DESTRUCTIVE BLAZE.

THE SUTHERLAND SHOE CO'S STORE DESTROYED SUNDAY MORNING.

The Concern Occupied the Stonhouse Building, and Would Have Open-ed Tomorrow - Their Loss Covered by Insurance,

At a little after two o'clock last Sunday morning fire broke out in the Stonhouse building, number 414 Ludington street, occupied by the Sutherland Shoe Co. and 'Squire Sam. Stonhouse. The fire spread rapidly and in spite of prompt and vigorous work by the fire department, the building and contents were destroyed. The Lutherland Shoe Co. had just received its stock and unpacked it, and it was among the litter consequent thereon that the fire took; how started it is impossible to say. The night was calm, but the burning shingles drifted on the slight north breeze clear across the point, and care was necessary (it need not be said that care was taken) to prevent other fires from being kindled by

The fire department did good work in confining the fire to the building in which it started and that was only made possible by the brick walls of the bank building on the west and the Ramspeck buildon the east. Of them only the bank suffered material loss-a plate glass window broken by the heat-Mead's loss being only his awning. There was \$1,000 insurance on the building and \$3,500 on the Sutherland Co's, stock. A good deal of loose talk about incendiarism took place on the streets, but we can bear of no sufficient evidence upon which to base such a charge. The agencies which placed the risks upon the shoestock made inquiry, before doing so, concerning the standing of the applicants and received such reports as satisfied them, There may have been carelessness but there is danger of doing honest men injustice by hasty accusation of crime,

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A THREATENING BLAZE,

At about 2 p. m. of Saturday last fire broke out in the ice house just across the track north of the freight house on Thomas street. There were box cars on the track which would make a bridge for the fire to the freight house and the first work was to get them out of the way. Many and willing hands did that work promptly in spite of the stifling smoke, and the firemen-city and company-were soon on hand, the water turned on and damage than the destruction of the roof of the building. By three o'clock a gang of men were at work clearing away the wreck and preparing to replace the burned roof. No information as to origin of the fire. Loss nominal.

Boards of Registration.

The Boards of Registration will be in session in the several wards of the city from eight o'clock in the morning until eight o'clock in the evening of Saturday, April 2, at the following named places: First ward, fire engine house; second ward, hose house on Campbell street; Third ward, hose house on Mary street; fourth ward, hose house on Charlotte street; fifth ward, Anderson building, adjoining F. Hess' boarding house; sixth ward, Jas. Kennelly's building, corner of Fannie and Jacob streets; seventh ward, lot 3, block 8, Schlesinger grenue. The boards of election, will open the polls and on the following Monday.

As to "Splitting" a Vote.

There are two methods, under the new lew, by which a voter may "split" his vote. He may mark the head of the weke the prefers and name or names for outery; and of the present action of the which he desires to vote which are not democratic leaders, and to ask the peoupon it, crasing the name or names upon it for which he does not wish to vote, or | ruled by such persons. be may refrain from marking the head of the ticket and mark the names he prefers only. In the latter case no erasure is secessary and it seems to us the better way. We shall not "split," but if we were going to do so we'd mark the men we wanted, not the head of either ticket.

The Loggers all Right.

The warm weather of the first ten days of the month gave the men who had logs on the skids, from two to five miles from streams, a great scare—they began to tained and duly appreciated their visit,think they were left-but the weather of Herald, Menominee. the last two weeks bas let them out, handsomely. We hear of none, now, whose bauling is not either done or so nearly done as to be out of danger.

There is Dismay in the Enemy's Camp. The ground on which the last election was carried is cut from under the feet of he will not freeze to death so long as he the "One Man" party by the nominations made by the Tax-Reform convention, and dismay drives the camp frantic. It needs but to stand firm and keep cool to death.' and the fight is won.

A law new jokes, well told, some excelent singing by the Crescent City Quar-tetts, clever dancing by six experts, artisic club awinging with mussive Indian clubs by DaWitt Cook, an entire new acthis evening. Sorry; good man.

robatic specialty by Welby and Pearl, marvelons manipulations with rifle and bayonet by Johnson and Ward, a next, artistic song and dance by the Elliot brothers, and the sparkling novelty 'The March of the White Hussars" in gorgeous costumes of white satin and gold, with song and chorus, original music and intricate marches, will form a portion of the programme offered by the Gorton Minstrels at the People's Opera house on Thursday evening, March 24.

A STAUNCH HOUSE.

An Old and Reliable Insurance Agency is that of Northup & Northup. The firm of Northup & Northup, bro-

kers of real estate and loans and underwriters' agents, is the oldest of such establishments in our city, having been established in 1880, previous to which time the business had been a branch of the business of resident attorneys-at-law, The firm consists of Wm. R. Northnp. A. R. Northup and H. I. Benton, the Messrs. Northup having been the original memhers and Mr. Benton becoming associated with them during the summer of 1889. In insurance they handle fire, life, accident, and employers' liability lines, representing over forty of the leading fire insurance companies (but never a "wild cat" or an "underground" concern) the ited John Moe to see about a ticket but best and strongest of the life and accident companies, and the only company doing business here in the "liability" line. During the dozen years the house has writ- taking the dose. When its effects were felt ten risks on property here and in this vic- his groans summoned aid, a doctor was inity it has met with losses, of course, and called, but it was too late for theservices every such loss has been satisfactorily ad-

record which speaks volumes both for daughter. them and the companies they represent. Long experience in the insurance business has educated Northup & Northup as to the relative standing of the various companies, and in their judgment the policyholder may rest assured that in case of loss his money will certainly be promptly paid over. In their business is also embraced the

handling of real estate, buying and selling, or caring for, collecting rents, paying taxes, etc., for non-resident owners or those who, for any reason, choose to place property in their charge. Parties desirous of disposing of property in city any subsequent city election, even. or country can do no better than list the same with this firm. Those who contemplate purchasing will likewise find it to their advantage to consult Northup & Northup, who now have improved and the support of the electors of the city. unimproved property in nearly every locality of the city. In all matters connected with real estate in our city they are capable and trustworthy advisers, and "democratic" their support, but those in insurance matters just as earnest that | who may desire to support the "tax-rea loser shall get his money as that the form" ticket do no violence to their party

companies shall have their premiums. The Iron Port but speaks the truth, as it knows it from an experience of years, when it says that persons doing business with Northup & Northup in either of their lines of business will get "a square deal."

THE HYPROCISY OF IT.

Consistency Thou Art a Jewel But Thy Name

Two elections, that of the fall of 1890 and that of the spring of jast year, were carried by the democrats by exciting the prejudices of a large number of our citizens against a certain civic organization, concerning the members of which the English language was too poor in words to express the batred and contempt of the democratic fuglemen and the party organ. Last Saturday the democratic city convention nominated for mayor a man who was a year ago, and may be now for aught we know, a member of conduct the election at the same places that organization, and placed others, to the number of three, upon it for various ward offices.

We make no criticism of these nominations. We refer to them merely to call attention to the hypocrisy of the previous ple of Escanaba if they are content to be

Right You Are. Brother Fifield. The members of Delta Lodge F. & A M., of Escanaba, are noted for doing good work, and W. H. Phillips and ye scribe took occasion to visit the faternity on Thursday evening last. Grand Lecturer Clark was present and a large number of brethren were in attendance. Escanaba masons are enthusiastic craftsmen, have excellent quarters and are prosperous. The visiting brothers were royally enter-

Don't Freeze to Death.

Pyle, the proprietor of "Pearline," has a right to ideas about advertising, having paid for his education. Here is one When a man is a hundred miles from shore in a row boat, in freezing weather, keeps rowing and he is bound to get to shore in the end; but it's ten to one that be will stop rowing long enough to freeze Judge Glaser contributes an equal sum

Refuses to Make the Run. John P. McColl, who was nominated

for alderman by the tax-reform caucus in the second ward, declines to stand forth forbid-and another man will be selected

SUICIDE BY STRYCHNINE.

SAM. ANDERSON TAKES ENOUGH STRYCHNINE TO KILL TWO DOGS.

He Was Undoubtedly Insane, as His Do-mestic and Other Relations Were of a Pleasant Character-He Died at the Charles Hotel.

On Saturday evening last Sam. Anderon, a man about thirty-five years of age who had worked for the Ford River Lumber company, put an end to his life by the druggist of whom he procured it) to kill two dogs." The man was no doubt nsane. He was not in want; he had no pleasant, but he was suffering from the after results of a typhoid fever which attacked him last fall and a relapse later on, and had signs (not recognized at the time) of an unbalanced mind. He had Sweden, and with his wifecame into town on Saturday to procure a ticket. Stopping at Jepson & Johnson's place he visdid not buy one, and a drug store where he did buy the drug. Returning to Johnson's he went to his room and to bed. of the doctor to avail anything. Anderjusted, not one has been contested, a son leaves a widow and one child. a

ENTIRELY NON-PARTISAN.

The Tax-Reform Ticket Exactly What It 1

Represented to Be. The movement inaugurated last week tion" sentside of and takes no note of \$800. Beside the purchase of the real claim that success as a triumph; if it fails no party loses by its failure. No man, by money was use to defray the expense of supporting it gives any pledge as to the putting up the picturesque church edifice national election soon to follow, nor in on said lots.

a reform in the manner of conducting city box. affairs and on that one issue it asks Democrats who are content with the government of the city up to this time will naturally give the ticket labeled fealty by adopting that course; it opposes the "democratic" ticket not because it is democratic in name but because it repre sents bad city government in the past. and promises nothing better in the future; it asks support for itself upon promise of better and upon no other ground.

North American Review.

The April number of the North American Review will contain articles on Patriotism and Politics by Cardinal Gib-Gladstone; on the Negro Question by Thomas Nelson Page; on Michigan's the Mexican minister; on the Modern Cart of Thespis by the comedian, W. H. Crane; on Money and Usury by Henry Clews; on Typhus Fever by Dr. Cyrus Edson; on Reciprocity and the Farmer Charles Stewart Smith, president of the New York chamber of commerce.

A Beautiful Show Window.

Had his name been O'Donoghue, Ed. Erickson could not have made his east window more thoroughly Erse than he same, it was a beautiful window, and a livered free. graceful tribute to the memory of the saint, as well as a compliment to the race which so reveres him.

"The Escanaba Lumber Company."

The Escanaba Lumber company, (incorporated), succeeds to the business heretofore carried on by the firm of A. H. Butts & Co. We do not understand that there succeeds a partnership, merely.

No Trickery or Stealing Goes.

The Tax-Reform organization places in the hands of Emil Glaser one hundred and fifty dollars to be used for the prevention of illegal voting or for the prose cution of any who shall attempt it, and to the fund. The election will be an hon-

On the Menominee Range. The Drill says the Monitor mine is in

the hands of Chicago parties who are construction, will carry freight between paying off its indebtedness and will ar- Gladstone and Buffalo this season, in conrange to have it operated. The Mans- nection with the "Soo" road.

field has 16,000 tons in stock and will have twice that before navigation opens. It has sold 80,000 tons. At the Paint River mine nothing is being done except to keep the mine free of water. It has made no sale yet. At the election by the shareholders of this company on the 14th John K. Stack was chosen president and Morris R. Hunt secretary and treasurer. The Dunn mine has 30,000 tons in stockpile and is in shape for a big output.

DEN NORSKE KVINDEFORENING.

The Norwegian Ladies' Society, and the Help It Has Given the Church.

The Ladies' society of the Norwegian church was organized in June, 1888 by Rev. G. A. Soyde and had then about 15 members. It has now 39 members as taking strychnine-"enough (as he told follows Mesdames John Moe, Tellef Thorsen, Albert Olsen, Chrsitian Olsen, Torgus Olsen, Chas. Sivertsen; Lars Gunderson, Marius Andersen, Oscar Lokke, Martin bad habits; his domestic relations were Ruisvold, Anton Hansen, Ludvig Hansen, Arne Bergersen, Ole Gaugstad, Soren Jensen, Johanna Jorgensen, Julius Petersen, Reinhart Johnson, Julius Petersen, Mary Henry, Ole Gaasernd, Conrad Jorgensen, thas, Jorgensen, Sophia Larsen, determined to revisit his native land, Louis J. Strom, Ole Nygnard, Jorgen Johnson, Ole Hansen, Chas. Larsen and Missess Ragnhild Moe, Christine Olsen Lena Jorgensen, Lizzie Jorgensen, Hanna Jorgensen, Jeanette Jorgensen, Ragna Olsen, Elvenh Haugan, Annie Haugan, Gerthie Haugan, Inga Olson, Ida John-

The object of this association is to help the church work alor In the first place Lechurch to be onilt on, and in 1890 secured the splendid property on the coris is a corner of a block 127 feet by 160 feet making three lots 53x127 feet. The whole block is worth at least \$2,000 and by the call for a "Tax Reform Conven- is paid for with the exception of about party affiliations. It asks for no man's estate the same society has donated to support on partisan grounds. If it is the church a large reed organ costing successful no party heretofore existing can \$185. In 1890 they held a church fair which netted them over \$1,500. This

The society meets every third Thursday The movement means just what, and in the month and is in a prosperous conno more than its title and call proclaim- dition with a snug balance in the cash materials and bogus gold pieces, of the

A DISGRACEFUL SCENE.

A Couple Without Shame or Common Deceme Create a Scene in Church.

A most shocking exhibition of human depravity was displayed at the Norweing. A man accompanied by two women and were ushered into a quite conspicuous pew, they presenting the appearance of respectability. From that moment to In Jail for Attempting to Better their Condithe close of the service their conduct was the close of the service their conduct was On Tuesday James Brown and James their boisterous language, and the man taking improper liberties with his female companions. The congregation was greatly shocked, but the authorities failed to invite the disturbers to take a walk as should have been done. The names of bons; on the Olympian Religion by Mr. the parties are not known, but about a dozen Norsemen with boot-soles no less than a half inch thick, have their eyes Presidential Electors by the governor of open, and the intruder may be given a Michigan; on the Free Zone in Mexico by surprise one of these approaching spring

The Flour West Like Hot Cakes.

The man who is continually preaching about the slow returns from advertising and that advertising doesn't pay should by Hon. Hilary Herbert, chairman of the interview Mr. Lars Gunderson, manager committee on naval affairs; on French of the Scandia Supply company, on the girls by Mme. Adam; and on Immigra- subject. Last Thursday The Iron Port tion by the Hon. John B. Weber; United mentioned that his company would give States inspector of immigration, and away 500 sucks of "Northern Queen" flour in order to introduce the brand in this city. Forty-eight hours after the paper had been printed not a single sack remained, and fifty orders were yet unfilled. Mr. Gunderson immediately telegraphed for another consignment of 500 sacks of "Northern Queen" and requests did on the morning of St. Patrick's day, all who have not been supplied to leave serpents were not appropriate. All the drop a postal card and a sack will be de-

Mr. Theodore's Benefit.

The repetition of "Kathleen Mayourneen," for the benefit of Mr. Charles Theodore on Tuesday evening did not pack As will be seen by its advertisement the house as did the first appearance on the evening of St. Patrick's day, but it sufficient to bring out a very serene expression on the visage of the beneficiary. is any change in the management or in It was but fair that it should, Mr. Theothe persons interested; a corporation dore had earned it. The company is invited to give the play in the new opera house at Marquette, and may do so.

Our Candidate for Mayor.

Mr. Greenhoot, our candidate for may or, proved to be also the candidate of the tax-reform convention, as our readers know, and he must be elected, the welfare of our city demands it. In saying so/we intend no reflection upon the est one if watching and work can make it character of his opponent; his misfortune such.

Two New Whalebacks.
Two whaleback steamers now under

HE MADE SPURIOUS COIN.

A HOMESTEADER IN THIS COUNTY TURNS OUT BOGUS GOLD PIECES.

Frederick Hugoboom is Now Spending Fifteen Years in the Penitentlary for Defrauding Uncle Sam. He Once Resided Here,

About a year ago, when the Manistique ionse, near the approach to the Merchant dock, was being raised and repaired, a man named Frederick Hugoboom came to Escanaba and sought employment of Joseph Flemming, who was in insurance against loss by fire no one charge of the work. Heremained in this rity about a mouth boarding at the place where he worked, and although his weekly income could not have been large as a plasterer on several occasions he exhibited to fellow workmen handfuls of bright gold coins, always of the ten-dollar denomination. Little was thought of it at the time, and Hugoboom continued to make himself the envy of his companions by "bowling them up" during his leisure hours. After leaving here he took up a homestead in Nahma township the location being 43-19 west, and here he remained a few months only, becomson, Ellen Olson, Lena Hansen, Karen ing acquainted with asfew homestenders as possible. He erected a rude cabin in the most remote part of the land, and never did he allow the unfrequent visitor who perchance came his way admittance to his diminutive but, the dimensions of which could not have exceded 10x14. ner of Norris street and Wells avenue. It Hugoboom's pieneer neighbors looked upon him with some suspicion, but not one of them suspected that a dangerous counterfeiter of gold coin was operating in their midst. This was undoubtedly the man's mission to the woods, for soon after his unceremonious departure from his homest-ad Hugoboom was detected in shoving the queer in Cleveland and arrested, tried and convicted, and is now serving out a sentence of fifteen years in the Ohio penitentiary at Columbus. Hug. may know what is expected of you, and oboom, when arrested, had about \$300 of spurious money on his person, and his "kit" was found later, together with same denomination he had so freely exhibited in this city.

Those who knew Hugoboom while in Escanaba, and later on his homestead express the opinion that he made unlawful money here, and that the coin found when he was arrested was manufactured gian Lutheran church last Sunday even- on the homestead in this county, which was subsequently taken up by Edward that other insurance is permitted and Buckley.

IN THE POLICE COURT.

McDonald attempted to renew their wardrobes by raiding Kratze's show of clothing on the sidewalk, but were seen, pursued, captured, and are doing a tenday stretch in jail for the attempt. The goods were recovered.

Since Sunday Charles Moran, John Welch, John Johnson, A. Rutherford and Andrew Eggleston have been dealt with ly followed. for violations of the ordinances-dand d, mostly-and muleted in the usual sum of fine and cost.

'Sonire Stonhouse's justice mill grinds right along, as though no fire had occurred. His records came out of the old intend a general clearing out of the family. office unconsumed and not so badly dam- It is dated on the 21st and says: aged by water as to be of no value-they are drying the council chamber and will be "records," though unfit for new entries. sheriff of Schooleraft county, made by The Squire has not yet settled on a

new beation, but will do so in a day or so; he can not remain in the council chamber nor would be, if he could.

Weighing the Mails.

ment for handling the mails, the mails is assisting his brother Dan to escape; handled by the railways will be weighed others for neglect of duty and allowing each day for thirty days commencing vesterday. Where there are postalclerks on Sunday. The administration of jusexcept in one particular—the little, golden their order at once. Ese the telephone or on the train they represent the governities had hands. These brothers ment and the railway company puts on |-Dennis and Dan-have a brother-in-law a man to attend to its interest; where there are none, as on the route to Metro- ty, and violations of the law are made politan where a railway employereceives and delivers the sacks, the postoffice department puts on a weigher, and that is the job which will occupy Will McKay for the thirty working days following drew out a good houseand was a benefit, the 23d, on which day he made his first Pastor Blackford, of the M. E. church

The Horses' Friends. Madames E. J. Everett and R. A. Yates are canvassing the city for the "Humane World," a paper devoted to the prevention of eracity to animals. They present is largely increased in capacity.-Delta. a copy of the paper to every boy (that's to save the dogs) and to every driver of horses. They give the story of a horse, of the equine race.

Rapid River Notes.

Reform in future management of township and county affairs, seems to be the order and tax-payers are stepping to the front. This township has held two caucuses, and placed in nomination two sets of officers. The first caucus held a week igo failed to name their ticket before adjournment. The last caucus was the

People's. The first made nominations by dividing the house and pulling straws, vivavoce vote.

The machinery from the Peacock Will is being removed; destination not known to the writer. Percival Cadby's tather is visiting him for a short time. William Hibbard's building is being pushed to com-pletion. It will be used for a store. Fred Gokey's saloon is almost completed and will be occapied about the first of May, A. Labombard is building a meatmarket. in the north end of the village. The station agent is about to build a residence. August Schram and Mr. Collette each lost a cow killed by the cars.

About Insurance.
It would seem that about a matterlike hould need advice, but the fact is that many insurers do, perhaps a majority of them. They take out policies which do not protect and pay premiums for which they get nothing in return. A publication which fell under our notice a day or two since gives good advice to these (and all other) persons, which we copy and condense:

"When you have fire insurance to place, apply for it only to companies which have complied with the law of your state, have their licenses to do business, and have regularly appointed agents to represent them.

"Never insure with a company which offers you cheap insurance, or at less than the regularly established rates. 'Cheap' usurance is the dearest insurance. If you want insurance get the best as that only is worth paying for."

"Having selected a sound company, of established reputation for the protopt payment of losses, see that the policy is soned in the name of the owner, as that person alone can recover in case of loss. See that the policy covers all the property you desire shall be covered. If it is a building on leased ground have it so stated. See that the written portion of the policy reads just as you intend it should."

"When the policy comes into your possession read it over carefully, so that you what the company has agreed to do in

"If during the life of the policy you should make extended repairs more than is allowed by its terms, get a permit from the agent. If you wish to move the property to another building. have new location indorsed. You are insured only while the property is in the place named in the policy. When the property is sold the policy must be assigned to purchaser with consent of the company, or the insurance will be void. If the policy does not state you want additional insurance, notice must be given to the company and consent indorsed on the policy. If you want a policy on property held in trust' or for sale on commission,' insure as such."

In addition to the foregoing advice we proffer this; Place your insurance through an agent whom you know and whose reputation, both for honesty, and business capacity, is guaranty that it will be done properly. This bit of advice may be of more value to an insurer than that which precedes it, because it is more easi-

After the Rest of the Family.

The following dispatch from Lansing makes it apparent that Manistique folks are not content with having driven "the big fellow" out of town and county. but

"Governor Winans has had filed with him charges against Dennis Heffron, the treasurer of the Chicago Lumber company at Manistique and reputable citizens. Heffron's brother Dan was recently convicted of keeping a disreputable house, and fled the county upon the rendition of As a basis for the computation of pay- the verdict by the jury. One of the charges prisoners in his custody to visit saloons who is prosecuting attorney of the counwith impunity."

Gladstone Gleanings Judge Stone has decided that "the ten

thousand dollar bond," negotiated by McKinney and held by Throop is invalid. was surprised on Tuesday evening by his congregation and others. The "surprise" footed up \$53. The elevator and coal dock will be ready for business by the time the harbor is accessible. Each

The residence of John Craig in South Gladstone was gone through some time last week during the absence of Mr. Craig Black Beauty," illustrative of the woes and about \$150.00 worth of furniture etc., taken out. This is what comes of leaving your house alone. It should be a lesson to others.-Express.

Vote the Whole Ticket! The Tax-Reform ticket is the best in the field and should be upheld as a whole will be a cause for regret if so much as a constable is lost. Swallow all individual preferences, then, and vote the whole

TAX - REFORM!

Solomon Greenhoot at the Ticket's Head.

E. M. St. Jacques for Treasurer, Henry Wilke for Clerk.

The Nominations in the Several Wards are Strong.

"At the Present Writing" Everything Indicates That the Tax-Reform Ticket, Will Elect Every Man Named.

From Saturday's Extra.

The Tax-Reform convention was held at Ceien's hall, according to call, at 10 o'clock to-day-Saturday. by O. V. Linden, who briefly stated the object of the convention. On motion O. V. Linden and E. M. St. Jacques were chosen chairman and secretary respectively. The officers were sworn in by Emil Glaser. A committee of three-Messrs. White, Gunderson and Schemmel-was appointed on credentials by the chair. The committee reported the following delegates entitled to seats in the convention:

First ward: Emil Glaser, Jas. C. Morrell, Gus. E. Bachrisch. Second ward: D. A. Oliver, Geo. Rowe,

T. B. White. Third ward: O. V. Linden, L. N. Schem-

mel, Cyrille Grenier. Fourth ward: Jos. Depont, Lars Gun-

derson, Chas. S. Beath. Fifth ward: Chas. H. Peterson, A. V

Lindquist, Erick Anderson. Sixth ward: L. T. Able, Ed. Nelson, F. E. Smith.

Seventh ward: Geo. McCalry, J. M. Wright, Alex Prisen.

The report was accepted, and the temporary organization made permanot being a delegate.

Lars Gunderson nominated Solomon Greenhoot for mayor; the nomination was sconded by Judge Glaser, of the First ward, and O. V. Linden, of the Third ward. He was the unanimous choice of the convention.

On the informal ballot for city clerk, Henry- Wilke received 21 votes, the whole number cast, and was declared the unanimous nominee, the ballot, on motion, being declared formal.

For city treasurer 21 votes were cast of which Emanuel M. St. Jac ques received 21, and was declared the unaminous nominee.

An the informal ballot for Justice of the Peace for four years Emil Glaser received 14, Lars. Gunderson 6, and A. R. Moore 1, Mr. Gunderson with drew in favor of Mr. Glaser. who was made the unanimous choice of the convention.

Lars. Gunderson was nominated for Justice of Peace for one year to fill vacancy, receving the whole number of votes east.

The city committee for the ensuing year, appointed by Chairman Linden is, T. B. White, Emil Glaser and Cyrille Grenier.

Several delegates spoke encouringly of the outlook for the success of the ticket placed in nomination. The sentiment of the community was dissatisfied with the present municipal administration, and had now raised its voice against it. Tax-reform was needed, and people of all parties saw the necessity of a change in affairs, and by their votes in April would demand a change.

WARD NOMINATIONS.

FIRST WARD. Supervisor-Gustave E. Bachrisch. Alderman-William Moersch. School Inspector-James C. Morrell. Constable-John G. Walters.

SECOND WARD. Supervisor—George Gallup. Alderman—John P. McColl. School Inspector—Albert H. Rolph. Constable—Henry McFall.

THIRD WARD.
Supervisor—Regis Beauchamp.
Alderman—Louis Jepson.

School Inspector full term-Joseph T School Inspector one year—Peter Olson. Constable—Alexander Roberts.

Supervisor-Justin N. Mead. Alderman-A. M. Bransbaw. School Inspector—Samuel Atkins. Constable—George Hovers.

FIFTH WARD. Supervisor-James McPherson. Alderman-Alfred V. Lindquist. School Inspector-A. D. McArthur. Constable-Ernest Bedard.

SIXTH WARD. Supervisor-Peter Van Valkenburg. Alderman-Antoine Gamache School Inspector-Hubert P. Young. Constable-D. La Plante.

SEVENTH WARD. Supervisor-John M. Wright. Alderman-Frank Foster. School Inspector-Alexander Pariseau Constable-Alex. Campbell. A good ticket; one that ought to win; one that will win, we fully believe.

CITIZENS WANT A CHANGE

The government of the city has been, as every one knows, controlled by a very small portion of its citizens ever since its organization and the time has come to inquire as to the manner in which the trust has been discharged.

There is a wide-spread feeling that the trust has not been handled for the benefit of the masses of the The convention was called to order people but in the interest of the manipulators and their friends, and that feeling takes form in the "Taxreform," non-partisan movement, which is an appeal to the people to pay more attention to business and less to partisanship to turn out the men who have battened at the city's crib and put in others; to put a stop to wastefulness, and extravagance, and favoritism, and inaugurate business principles and economy.

We need not take up the tale at the begining and charge the city gov erment with its shortcomings, seriatim: the record is as accessible to our readers as to us, nor do we propose to at tack any man by name or particularize in any manner; the indictment is not drawn by us but by the people, without distinction of party, and to the people the question is referred. The verdict will be rendered on the fourth proximo and we have no doubt what it will be. The management which spends the city's income upon a police force and a fire nent by the substitution of Jas. C. department (neither of them the Morrell as secretary, Mr. St. Jacques | best possible) and levies special assessments and borrows money for such improvements as it undertakes, ought to give way to another.

THE TAX-REFORM TICKET.

The ticket which the tax-reform convention and caucuses present to the people of Escanaba and we give in another column might well be left to speak for itself, being on its face a complete refutation of the only charge brought against the movement-the stale accusation of intolerence and persecution. We can not refrain, however, from giving our adhesion to the ticket nor from urging our readers to support it. From the name at its head to that of candidate for constable for the Seventh ward it is worthy of support. No reason for not supporting it can be urged that should carry weight with one who holds good government more to be desired than party success. If elected Mr. Greenhoot will be a good mayor; nobody disputes or will dispute that assertion; Mr. St. Jacques will, if called to do so, safely keep the city's treasure, and Henry Wilke discharge efficiently the duties devolving upon the city clerk; better nominations could not have been made.

Our space is limited and our time not less so, this article being hastily prepared for an extra Saturday evenng, so we cannot comment on the whole list of nominations, one by one; it is enough to give them, as we do, and commend the ticket as a whole to the consideration and support of our readers, which we do without reservation.

Honorable, outspoken democrats concede, already, the defeat of their ticket, or a portion of it. All that is necessary is work, and the work will be done. We've got 'em on the run.

It is time the "one man party" was retired. A change is needed for the good of our city. The administration of municipal affairs must be in the interest of the whole people, and not a favored few.

The Democrats Confident of Success.

John Gross for Treasurer and Hitchcock for Clerk,

The Convention Not Very Unanimous in Selections.

The Justices Chosen are L. D. Mc-Kenna and A. R. Moore-The Ticket the Strongest to to be Had.

From Saturday's Extra.

The democratic city convention convened, pursuant to call, at Dupont's hall this afternoon at 2 o'clock, and was called to order by John Power, who read the call as published. On motion Mr. Power was chosen temporary chairman and Wm. Hamm temporary secretary, A committee of three was appointed by the chair on credentials and permanent organization as follows: Messrs. Walch, L. D. McKenna, Glavin, Donovan and Fisher. The committee reported that the temporary organization be made permanent, and that twenty-four delegates were entitled to seats in the convention. Report accepted. Alderman John Walch swore in the officers, after which business was proceeded to. L. D. McKenna nominated John J. Sourwine for mayor; Mr. Winegar nominated John Aspinall; Mr. Fisher nominated Nic. Walsh; Kennelly nominated John J. Sourwine; John Cleary nominated Nic. Walch.

All the wards having been heard from Mr. Glavin supported Mr. Mo-

After the appointment of two tellers-John Fisher and John Tolan-Mr. Power made a brief address in which he said Mr. Walch would not accept the nomination, neither would Mr. Sourwine; that John Aspinall was the man.

The convention balloted for maywith this result: Aspinall 12, Sourwine 9, Walsh 3. On the second ballot Aspinall received 13, Sourwine 10, Walsh 1, and Mr. Aspinall was declared the unanimous nominee of the convention.

City clerk being the next office to fill the convention proceeded to ballot, with the following result: Mort. Hitchcock 19; J. J. Sourwine 4; Dennis Glavin 1. Mr. Hitchcock was declared the unanimous choice of the convention.

Balloting for city treasurer followed, the convention giving John

Gross the full vote. For justice of the peace, full term, A. R. Moore received 3, J. Chevrier 10, L. D. McKenna 10. One ballot was cast for a republican candidate, but was not announced. On the second ballot L.D.McKenna was chosen. For justice of the peace, short term, Ed Donovan received the largest number of votes, but declined in favor of A.R. Moore, who was chosen on the next ballot.

WARD NOMINATIONS.

FIRST WARD. Supervisor-Phil J. McKenna. Alderman-James Powers. School Inspector-C. J. Embs. Constable-H. Kamrath. SECOND WARD.

Supervisor-J. S. Rogers. Alderman-Q. R. Hessel. School Inspector-John H. Cotterill. Constable-Conrad Lins. THIRD WARD.

Alderman-J. A. Fisher. Supervisor-A. Clement. School Inspector full term-P. H. Tor-

School Inspector one year-Jos. Hess. FOURTH WARD. Supervisor-Nicholas Walch. Alderman-A. Branshaw. School Inspector—Ed. Van de Weil, Constable—John Shy.

FIFTH WARD. Supervisor-F. Kraus. Alderman-Daniel Chaison, School Inspector-Ed. McDermott Constable-Joseph Bergeon.

SIXTH WARD. Supervisor-Peter Jonger. Alderman-Owen Cleary. School Inspector—David Plante. Constable—John Caulfield.

SEVENTH WARD. Supervisor-D. Tyrrell. Alderman-F. Foster. School Inspector-Joseph Boshiar. Constable-Alex Campbell.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

-Lentil and Parsnip Soup.—Cook to-gether one pint of lentils and one-half a small parsnip, sliced, until tender in a small quantity of boiling water. When doue, rub through a colander, and add boiling water to make a soup of the proper consistency. Season with salt, and if desired, a little cream. —Good Health -Good Health.

-A French authority on cooking gives the following rules for testing the heat of an oven: "Try it with a piece of white paper; if too hot the paper will blacken or blaze up; if it becomes a light brown it is fit for pastry; if it turns dark yellow it is fit for bread and the heavier kinds of cake; if lightyellow the oven is ready for sponge cake, and the lighter kinds of des-serts.—N. Y. Tribune.

-Amber Pudding .- Four eggs, their weight in sugar, butter, and flour, juice of one lemon, and grated rinds of two. Beat the butter with your hand to a cream, then add the flour, sugar, and beaten egg by degrees, then the juice and grated rinds of the lemons Butter a mold, and, when all is well mixed, fill it quite full; place a buttered white paper over the top and tie well over with a cloth; put in a kettle of boiling water and boil for about four hours.— Detroit Free Press.

-Marshmallows - Dissolve half a pound of white gumarable in one pint of water, strain and add half a pound of fine sugar, and place over the fire, stirring constantly until the sirup is dissolved, and all is of the consistency of honey. Add gradually the whites of four eggs well beaten. Stir the mix-tures until it becomes thin and does not adhere to the finger. Then pour into a tin slightly dusted with powdered starch or corn flour, and when cool divide off into small squares.— Boston Herald.

-Stewed Rump Steak With Oysters.-One pound of steak, eighteen oysters, One pound of steak, eighteen oysters, one onion, one carrot, one stick of celery, some seasoning, a little parsley, thyme, a little roux, a blade of mace, one ounce of butter, two pints of stock and a pinch of mustard; chop the carrot, onion and celery very fine, put them in a stew-pan with the butter, lay in the steak, add some seasoning, parsley, thyme, mace and the liquid from the oysters and let simmer for one and a oysters and let simmer for one and a half hours. Take out the steak, thicken the gravy with a little roux, strain in a stew-pan; put back the steak, put in the oysters, simmer six minutes, add a pinch of mustard and serve.-Home.

FEMALE FLIRTS.

Methods of Which the Sterner Sex Do Not

Approve.

No greater mistake can be made with men than for a woman to boast of her success in winning hearts and proposals. It seems impossible that a woman ed of one ray of common sense or a particle of breeding, could do such a thing; yet it is not unusual to hear a young lady relating her conquests to a group of admirers, and laughing over the susceptibility of mankind. Though they may laugh with her, they are sure to laugh about her among themselves when her back is turned. It is a mistake for a woman to ever be led into lowering her ideas, because some man she loves and admires urges her to step down. He invariably curses her if she goes; while if she turns and pauses above him, she hears his benediction, and eight times out of ten he follows her.

It is always a mistake for a young lady to talk to a man as if she were blase and widely experienced in all hu-man emotions, frailties and faults. Many innocent and inexperienced girls adopt this manner, thinking it will render them fascinating in the eyes of

Men are not analytic or deep-minded enough in regard to our sex to realize that a girl who has drank too deeply of the waters of knowledge does not talk of it. Men take us for what we seem, not for what we are. The most hardened mondaine, who wears a mask of frank innocence, fares better with them than the good, sweet-hearted girl who puts on blase airs, and pretends to be a little wicked. Men judge by appearances far more than women do, and, except in cases where women are rivals, they are less liable to condemn one another for a slight lapse of speech or conduct, than men are to condemn us.—Ladies' Home Journal.

SCARFS FOR THE BED.

Not For Warmth, But For Show-Cover-ings For the Belster. Scarfs for laying scross the bed over

the silk down quilts now so much used are made about eighteen inches wide, and long enough to hang well over the sides of the bed. They may be of darned netting, of drawn work, of linen sprayed with Dresden china designs in wash silk or embroidered in a border like the one from which our detail of work is shown. The quilt is of pale blue chins silk, and the scarf of white Bolten sheeting embroidered with a border of chestnut blossoms worked in short and long stitch in a pale shade of rose, with leaves wrought in the same way in bronze greens and browns, and the background to the entire depth of the pattern darned in two shades of blue. The pattern is com-pleted before the darning is com-menced, and the latter is done in long stitches in the upper side, with very short ones below, all in wash silks.

ahort ones below, all in wash silks.

The bolster may be evered with the Busin sheeting or linen wrought on each end in the same style, and the scarf thrown across the bed well toward the foot. The pattern is very effective also as a border for towels or for the blue denim portieres so well used. The darned background on the blue is more effective in red or gold heavy silk flosa—N. Y. Sun

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AND RUGS!

ALL THE

Latest Patterns

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Do not buy a single yard until you have inspected this, the Largest Stock in Esca-

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The Largest and Most Complete Assortment ever shown in Escanaba:

BIRGE & SON'S SPECIALTIES!

The Finest Goods on the Market are shown in great variety.

We have everything in Decorations and invite your inspection.

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Ginger Ale, iron and Sarsaparilla Birch Beer, Lemon Soda, Cream Beer, Strawberry, Cheery Julce, Orange Cider Etc., ALSO AGENT FOR

Wild Cherry, Stoughton, *> And Other Bitters

When you ask for "Mountain Beer," see that you get the original, made only by JACOB JEPSON Escanaba, Mich.

Orders by mail receive prompt attention. Goods guaranteed to give satisfaction

3--GRAND PRIZES--3

Every customer of the Escanaba Steam Laundry who has 25 cents worth of laundry gets a ticket or the presentation of Three Grand Prizes, namely:

First Prize, - - . \$15.00 Second Prize, - - Third Prize, a Coupon for \$5.00 Worth of Laundry.

Every customer will receive a ticket with every bundle of 25c. A 50c bundle, 2 tickets; a 75c bundle 3 tickets. The prizes will be given as soon as 3,000 tickets are distributed. All work must be paid for before the distribution of prizes.

Single dozen 49c, two dozen 65c, three dozen 85c, four dozen \$1.00, Shirts, Colars, Cuffs, Overall Suits, Quiits, Counterpanes and Blankets are not included in the bove, but will be charged list prices. Assorted Flat Work will, hereafter, be 50c er dozen. Less than one dozen will charged list price.

22 Don't forget Prizes—\$15, \$10 and a coupon for \$5 worth of laundry work.

ESCANABA STEAM LAUNDRY,

N. G. PARKER, Proprietor.

LATEST IMPORTANT NEWS

GLEANINGS FROM ALL QUARTERS OF THIS GLOBULAR WAD.

The Most Readable News of the Week Briefly Chronicled.—The Countries Across the Big Pond Con-tribute Their Share.

As to the Cox case the Republican says: "Mrs. Cox has the full sympathy of all the best people in the county, and our leading citizens are determined that the matter shall be pushed to the bitter end. The young lady who shares in Sheriff Cox's downfall has always borne an excellent reputation, and is at present a member of the board of school examiners for Alger county. The O'Donnell family is one of the oldest and most respected in the county, and the disgrace brought upon the name by this daughter is a terrible blow to the mother who lives at Munising.

Chicago has got her cartoou figure. It is thus described by the Inter-Ocean, which paid for the idea: "A female of heroic pose. Her classic drapetics reach almost to the ankles. On her breast is a cuirass, bearing the words "I will." Her right hand rests on her hip, while the left bears a mason's square. On the brow is a crown of flames, the whole being surmounted by a Phonix. Strength, dignity. importance, resolution, and a conscious superiority are stamped upon the figure as a whole, while the face itself suggests a certain sweetness, combined with power and determination."

Since the new moulders have been se cured at Hodge's foundry no more trouble has been experienced. The men arrived last week and have taken up the work as left by the strikers and as far as can be learned are doing as well as the other men. About ten men are now employed from outside who are non-unionists.-Gazette Houghton.

At Tiffin, Ohio, Walter A. Snyder, insane, shot E. T. Naylor, B. W. Crobaugh, T. W. Downey and himself. Downey and Naylor will die, Crobaugh may recover, Snyder died instantly.

Jay Gould wants the castle of Chapultepec for a winter residence.

Dr. Scudder killed the old lady, his wife's foster-mother, Mrs. Dunton; of that there is no doubt; one witness, a servant, says the doctor's wife was acerssory to the deed.

The Page Tube works, Warren, Pa., blew so on the 15th and one man was killed and three others badly hurt. The place was utterly wrecked. Loss \$50,000.

A dynamite cartridge was exploded at the barracks of the Republican Guard, Paris, on the 15th. Building badly stronger than at any time during the wrecked but no loss of life.

lars of gold to the ton and immense Ignace. quantities of it, has been discovered near

Ouray, Colorado. Kentucky has outlawed lotteries by an act making it a felony to sell lottery

Jim Carr, notorious as the keeper of a "stockade" den in Clare county, died last

week. Nobody mourns. Articles are signed and the money up for a fight between Sullivan and Corbett

at New Orleans on the 7th of September. The striking steel workers at the Wheeler shipyard, Bay City, broke ranks on the 15th and went back to work.

O. B. Grover, of Buchanan, who was employed by his uncle in a botel at Cleve. land, is missing and so is \$5,000 of the uncle's cash.

Dr. Charles Bloodgood, of Kalamazoo, had to leave town. He violated a girl of fifteen, using chloroform. Ought to have been killed, but they let him go to avoid publicity for the child.

Seventeen saloon-keepers, fined for violations of the law and given forty-eight hours to get the money, skipped the town to save it and avoid the sixty-day alternative.

General Rutherford has resigned the treasurership of the soldiers' home.

A big strike of trainmen ties up the C. P. railroad from Port Arthur to the Rocky Mountains. B. F. Hill was thrown against a circu-

lar saw in his mill in Berrien county, and ent in two. J. A. Mathieu, manufacturer of wood

alcohol and putentee of the "Mathieu" retort system, failed last week. Rev. George Swift is under arrest in

Midland county charged with illicit relations with Mrs. Emma Gilman, whose husband prosecutes.

Herbert Holmes, an 18-year-old Ypsilantian, was arrested last week charged with being an unlicensed parent. Mary Weller is the complainant.

The Holland City News states that there is less ice in Lake Michigan than us ual at this time of the year, and there is hardly any along the east shore; even the icebergs upon the beach have nearly

The Michigan medical college, at Detroit, turned loose fifty-three youngsters each authorized to "puke physic and bleed," last week and neglected to warn

The Glen house at Onekama, was burned on the 16th.

The relief ship Indiana reached Libau on the 16th and her cargo is by this time feeding the famine stricken Russians.

After the committal of Mrs. Terry as an insane person her guardian made search of her house and found a large St. Joseph, Michigan.

amount of property which the crasy wo-man had hidden and forgotten-money

Two Russian soldiers were killed in a but a private quarrel between drunken men, but it may be used as a casus bellum if Russia wants one.

Hereafter pensioners admitted to the Michigan Soldiers' Home must turn over to the Home the pensions they receive in excess of four dollars'a month. If there are persons dependent on the pensioner the money will go to them, if not it goes to the support of the home. The idea is to keep the old boys from going on a ig spree every three months.

Two brothers named Brown, moonhiners and "bad men," resisted arrest near Pineville, Ky., and were both shot by the sheriff. One will die, the other has a broken leg only.

Iowa state convention of republicans, held at Des Moines on the 17th chose a Harrison delegation to Minneapolis and made a platform without a prohibition

Judge George Driggs, of Chicago, died last Saturday of quinsey. He was only forty-six years old.

New York has finally appropriated \$300,000 for an exhibit at the Columbian exposition.

John Considine was shot in a row in Tom Swan's saloon, Detroit, last Saturday night. The wound is dangerous but not necessarily fatal. The shot was fired by John A. McCarty.

Ex-governor Luce made a speech at the St. Patrick's day banquet at Kalamazoo. He was the guest of Rev. Father O'Brien.

Wheeler's striking steel workers were notified that those who were not on hand for work on Monday would get no work after that day.

Visitors to the grand encampment of G. A. R. at Ann Arbor can get round trip tickets for a fare and one-third.

Judge Ramsdell hus decided to call a grand jury for the next term of the Charlevoix circuit court, to investigate the charges of horse stealing, land swindling, etc., made against citizens in the eastern part of the county.

The president sent to the senate on the 18th the following nomination; Charles Aldrich, of Illinois, to be solicitor general, vice Wm. H. Taft, resigned.

Parson Arney has bought another fast horse, one with a record of 2.24. The conference did not sit down hard

Grand Army veterans in Benton Harbor celebrated St. Patrick's day by turning out with hammers and tools, paint brushes, paints, etc., and working all day upon the house of Mrs. McOmber, a war

Somebody has been giving the Inter Ocean a stiff about the straits being open. The truth is, the ice in the straits is winter and April 15 is as soon as an open-Honeycomb quartz, carrying sixty dol- ing can be expected.—Republican, St. his guests feel at home.

> Two convicts escaped from the Jackson prison Saturday; one was recaptured but one, a burglar, succeeded in evading the

An attempt to blow up the Fenton electric light works with dynamite was foiled by the finding of the stuff before

the time for its explosion. Miss Drew, of Three Rivers, took arsenic for her complexion, got too much, and

The billiard match between Schaefer evening, resulted in favor of Ives by a a reduction of the working force below a score of 800 to 499.

goodsman, died last Saturday. He was 72 years old and had been in business in Milwankee thirty years.

revolution against the government and President Palacio came to a fight near Chapin mine, the local management hav-Caracas on the 18th, Palacio won it.

An Austrian soldier shot himself with his rifle Saturday and the bullet, after tons per day. As a result of this order passing through his body, passed through the head of a second man and lodged in The republicans will run a straight party the arm of a third.

The ladies of Otsego, Michigan, to raise money for a charitable purpose, washed | it is a working body-will "go for everywindows, split wood for kindling, blacked boots, peddled shoe-strings, and on St. Patrick's day, green rosettes, turned hand organs and begged. Then they held a meeting and told their several experiences. They got the money they wanted, but they got the most of it by telling the story, not for the work done.

Ishpeming folks, with one accord, declare that the insurance premiums charged them are too high.

The lighthouse Board.
The lighthouse board gives notice that

on and after April 15 next ensuing a fourth order light will be shown at Two Harbors and during thick weather a fog signal sounded near it. The fog signal will be a 5-second blast, an interval of 17 seconds, a 5-second blast and an inter val of 33 seconds. The light can be seen in clear weather from a distance of 13

Commander Ludlow, lighthouse inspector for this district, publishes the follownotice to mariners:

The pierhead range light at St. Joseph, Michigan, willbe reestablished March 15 1892, the channel having cut through the sand bar which formed in October last outside the North Pier. There is now about 13 feet of water on the bar.

The spar buoy, recently carried a will be replaced as a red buoy on the northwest end of the shoal and on the south side of the channel over the ba

POPULAR HOSTELRY.

row on the Austrian frontier. It was THE "OLIVER" TRANSACTING A VERY CREDITABLE BUSINESS.

Under the Management of "Doc" Allison the Daily Arrivals for Eight Months Average Twenty-Seven—A Growing Trade.

The Iron Port herewith presents a "cut" of that popular hostely the "Oliver, "couducted by W. R. Allison, familiarly known among knights of the grip and also to this community as "Doc." Allison, who, notwithstanding his comparatively brief connection with the business is, rightly enough, classed with the most popular landlords in th's peninsula. Assuming the proprietorship of the "Oliver" last July practically inexperienced as regards the numerous and peculiar wants and needs of the traveling public, he soon so familiarized himself with the duties de volving upon one occupying his position as to earn without delay an enviable reputation for his house, not only in this immediate vicinity but extending throughout a wide expanse of country. Success in an undertaking of the character referred to is only achieved by strict attention to business, courteousness and an untiring effort to please the various classes of people with which one necessarily comes in contact, and to these virtues, in part



at least, may be attributed the splendid success with which the "Oliver" is meeting under the management of "Doc" Allison. In order to give the reader some idea of the hotel's popularity it is only necessary to chronicle the number of registrations in the aggregate during the past eight and a half months, which exceeded 6,900; an average of over twentyseven per day. Taking into consideration that travel is light during the winter months the record is an excellent one.

The "Oliver" is as centrally located as any hotel in thecity, contains forty-seven rooms, has well-appointed parlors, ample sample rooms, etc. The sleeping apartments, while not elaborately furnished, compare favorably with the hotels of this section, and seem to please the "boys." 'Doc" is always awaiting their arrival with one of those 14-karat smiles known only to the landlord who strives to make

MINING MENTION.

Many Interesting Matters Concerning Mines in this Peninsula.

The water in the Ludington mine was within 175 ft. of the surface Tuesday and rising about two feet per day. No decisive action has been taken by the company, and the end of the present trouble seems afar off. Only about 75 men have been laid off at the Chapin but more may be. As an organization as large as the and Ives, played at Chicago last Saturday | Chapin costs something to maintain, and certain limit means unprofitable mining, T. A. Chapman, the Milwaukee dry- it is a question how much the company will reduce its working force before it will conclude that the limit has been reached and will announce a temporary

Bloodshed in Venezuela. An incipient suspension.—Current. Reduced output is the order at the ing received instructions to reduce the output one-third, that is, to above 1,200 about 200 men have been discharged. ticket at the city election. A business men's association has been formed, and thing in sight."-Range, Iron Mountain.

At a meeting of the stockholders of the Buckeye Mining Co. held in Marinettelast Saturday it was decided to surrender the option upon the property to the original owners and to disband as an organization.-Eagle.

A recent census bulletin credits Michigan with producing more and better iron ore than any other state in the Union.

The Ropes gold mine milled 21,365 tons of ore the past year, the average yield being \$3.58 per ton.

It is said that the Excelsior furnace at Ishpeming will go into blast. At the Hope there are 4,000 tons on

The Dunn has a stock pile of 24,000

Office of the County Commissioner of Schools, Delta, County

GLADSTONE, Mich., March 15, 1892-Notice is hereby given that a special public examination for the purpose of examining all persons who may offer themselves as teachers for the public schools of this county will be held in the city of Gladstone on Friday, March 25, 1892, commencing at 9 a. m. of that day.
ALFRED P. SMITH,

County Commissioner.

. In and Around Green Bay. Green Bay Advocate: Samuel Hudson died on the 7th, 76 years old. He had lived at Fort Howard since 1849. Mary

Shuenor, feeble minded, 18 years old, jumped off an M. & N. train while it was in motion and was killed. (liff Hart sends home souvenirs of his visit in California-fleas-but puts them in alcohol so they won't bite. A correspondent has been over the N. Y. Central and Boston & Albany roads and speaks of "the peaks of the Adriondock mountains" visible from the first and "the more rugged Catskills through which the Boston road threads its way." Knocking the geography we were taught in our childhood "into a cocked hat." John F. Dockry offers a newspaper (halfinterest) for sale.

A LOST ART.

The Ancient Egyptians Were Skillful Glass-Blowers.

The glass-blowers of Thebes were as great proficients in their art as, possi-bly greater than, we are after the lapse bly greater thau, we are after the lapse of nearly forty centuries of progress and retrogression. They possessed the art of staining glass, and they produced this commodity in the utmost profusion. Rosellini gives an illustration of a piece of stained glass of considerable taste of design and beauty of color in which the color is struck through the whole with field structure, and there are whole vitrified structure, and there are instances of the design being equally struck through pieces of glass half an inch thick, perfectly incorporated with the structure, and appearing the same on both the obverse and the reverse side.

The priests of P'tah at Memphis were great glassmakers, and, says one authority, "not only had factories for common glass, but, profiting by their discovery of the property of oxides of metals, which they got from India, of vitrifying different colors, conceived the project of imitating all the precious stones which commerce brought them from that country."

They were favored by nature, moreover, in having at hand an unlimited supply of pure sand and kall; and their glass derived its good quality as well from these substances as from the further fact that in its preparation they utilized the ashes of a peculiar genus of kelp that grew in abundance by the Lake Mareotis and the Red sea. They imitated amethysts and other precious stones with wonderful dexterity; and besides the art of staining glass, they must have been aware of the use of the diamond in cutting it and engraving it. For in the British museum there is a piece of exquisitelystained glass of the time of Thothing III. (circ, 1500 P. C.), skillfully engraved with that monarch's emblazonment by the hand of a master.

The priests were to the people of early Egypt pretty much what monks like Roger Bacon were to the early middle ages-they were the great scholars and exemplars of the learning of their day, and held the keys of all the arts then known. But they differed from the monks in this that whereas the latter imparted their knowledge only to a few, the others taught it broadcast and let the people benefit by it. How they discovered the art is a matter concerning which nothing can be gathered, probably because the discovery went too far back in the na-tional history. They themselves averred that the great god P'tah, whose the universe, had taught them the art; but this is only tradition, and in conformity with a habit men have of ascribing simple luxuries to the direct mediation of the gods.-Chamber's Journal.

The newly rich have their trials the same as other people. The Rilgoys have recently come into a fortune and are ambitious of social prominence. They have an old-fashioned relative of unmistakable Irish origin and as genuine as she is old-fashioned. She has been accustomed through life to using the basement entrance. The recently acquired wealth of the Rilgovs has cast no stigms on that lower portal in her estimation. Therefore when she visits them she rings the bell at the area entrance.

The mistress of the mansion heard her familiar tones in the hall below stairs the other day and was vexed. Then she called down:

"Oh, aunt, why do you come in at the servants' entrance?" Then came the answer in rich, full

'Servants, is it? Shure an' it's not so long since ye had servants, Mary

Rilgovi Of a truth the pride of wealth brings its own pain.—N. Y. Recorder.

Another Natural Bridge. In "Tonto Basin" in the northern part of Gila county, Ariz, is a natural bridge that should be placed on the list of champion wonders. Between the rock walls more than seven hundred feet high it spans a cavern two hundred feet wide in a single arch. The width is six hundred feet, and the average thickness of the arch is forty feet, though in one place near the top it is scarcely six feet thick. Here, through a circular hole, may be seen the waters dashing along so far below. From the numerous caves and caverns in the vicinity, in which abound beautiful stalactites and stalagmites, it has been suggested that the now open canyon was once a subterranean passage, and that the natural bridge is the last re-mains of the roof that once covered the entire passage. The rock is a lime-stone.—Detroit Free Press.

-Weaving appears to have been practiced in China more than a thousa years before it was known in Europe or Asia. The Egyptians ascribed the art to Isis, Greeks to Minerva and the Peruvians to the wife of Manco Capac Our Saviour's vest or cost had not any seam, being woven from the top throughout in one whole piece. The print of a frame for weaving such a rest may be seen in Calmet's "Diction-ary" under the word vestments.

-Another Anglomanian.—He-"I am rather in favor of the English mode of spelling." She-"Yes?" He-"Yes indeed. Take 'parlor' for instance. Having 'u' in it makes all the difference in the world."

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Choice Teas, Coffees, Pure Spices, Burnetts' Flavoring Extracts-full line, Cocoas, Chocolates, and a Complete Line of Bottled and Canned Goods, Fruits, Vegetables and Provisions.

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Office and Yard Near C. & N. W. Pass. Depot.

A full assortment constantly on hand, consisting of

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Estimates furnished contractors and others on short notice.

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Groceries, Provisions,

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PLOUR AND PARD. Flour, Feed, Hay AND Grain

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Choice Brands of Flour. .

Mail-orders Given Attention.

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THE IRON PORT.

The Iron Port Company. LEW, A. CATES, . . MANAGER.

TAX-REFORM CITY TICKET.

For Mayor-SOLOMON GREENHOOT. For Clerk-

EMANUEL M. ST. JACQUES. For Justice of the Peace, full term-EMIL GLASER.

HENRY WILKE.

"With Cleveland at the front," says a lower Michigan paper, "little danger need be entertained of defeat." The chap is not in the habit of writing Euglish, evilittle danger would exist or need be ap- of patience. When we sell to foreigners prehended, but that was not struck us on to have located Mr. Cleveland correctly, time. If anybody offers us eash they That valiant gentleman is at the rear; behind the reserve, behind the hospitals, behind the trains, out of the fight altogether, or that usually well-posted democrat, Watterson, is woefully at fault and with him nearly all the men who are entitled to an apinion. It does not matter much. Ben Harrison beat Mr. Cleveland four years ago and is stronger now than he was then, but these Michigan Cleve-land-worshippers ought to find out ling prices do not furnish you any more where their man is, after they have been than a legitimate profit, and we hope told so often.

Unless everybody connected with the Harney Peak tin properties is a liar (which we do not believe), and the whole lot of them fools and engaged throwing away good money, pig tin will soon be the general, Lord Stanley, drew attention to greatest of the mineral products of the the antiquated and obsolete rifles with Black Hills region. The amount of "tin-stone" in sight is simply enormous, the proportion of tin carried larger than in footing at once. So says an Ottawa disany other tin mine in the world and the patch of the 16th. What the deuse do sost of mining and reduction smaller. The they want of rifles? Haven't they heard whole, or nearly all the known tin-ground of O'Mahoney's death? Are they still is in the hands of the Rapid City Land & Improvement Co., E. B. Byington presi- hanged, and the question is what do dent, with a capital of six millions of they want of new gans? dollars, by which an immense amount of work of development has been done and large reduction works erected. These works will be in operation by the first proximo and soon thereafter the product will be on the market.

Gen. Alger did not need the carefully prepared and exhaustive showing of his election, been anticipated. I shouldn't military record which he gave to the public last week, for effect in Michigan. We, who knew him, especially those of us who knew his accusers (or either of and am rather inclined to favor him." them, the vindictive Custer or the coward who ran away from the field of Chickamauga), did not need to be told that he was a good soldier, every- way; but it crown, along with the lion and the uniwas probably necessary to publish the corn, against the "blawsted Yankees, know him less intimately. That any man will now give consideration to the attack by the Sun or slander of 1864 by Custer (the endorsements of Merritt, Torbert and Sheridan were routine matters and don't count) is not to be supposed. Those slanders will be repeated by democrats only, hereafter.

Mr. Bayard, Cleveland's foreign secretary and a democrat in whom there is "no shadow of turning" has written an open letter to his brethren. He is "rattled." The action of the democratic congress fills him with apprehension. Free coinage of silver won't do, and he can't see, for his life, why the party should pledge itself to that suicidal policy or "play with fire" by pretending to favoritas "shrewd and cunning finesse, the strategy of concealed motive." He might have saved his labor; his sun hastet and the Springers and Crisps and Hills have taken his place and office. It may be hard for Mr. Bayard to understand that he is "a has been" but the fact will be forced upon his consciousness, finally.

A new phase of the Bering sea business is a note from the Russian fereign office to Great Britain, to the effect that Russia sold to the United States "right and absolute proprietary interest" in the Bering sea sealing and that the Czar will not consent to be placed in the position of selling what he did not possess, and that he stands ready to make good to the United States, "in any manner necessary," all the terms of the sale. The note means, in plain English, that if hostilities grow out of the matter Great Britain will have to fight not only Jonathan but Russia also, an assurance which makes the United termined not to be a candidate, and that States navy look a great deal larger than it did before.

Leo XIII commends the Columbian exposition in a letter to F. B. Bryan, the commissioner to Italy, saying that "the success of this effort will surely be another proof of the great spirit and active energy of this people, who undertake enormous and difficult tasks with such great and happy daring," and expressing a fer. He insisted, both by word and in writing vent hope that the exposition may "have (to Admiral Belknap) that Hetherington a most prosperous issue that will prove of use, in promoting the development of nature and in encouraging all the fine arts." Regarded as a monarch be has no subjects beyond the walls of the Vatelean, but his commendation will influence more people than that of any other man on earth.

"Frankie" must be taken into account. evidently. Grover had tired of the whole business and had written a letter with-drawing his name from consideration

in connection with the presidency; but the lady got wind of it, sent for one of his most intimate and trusted friends, and he with others, succeeded in persuading Grover to withhold the letter. Then came the Brogg letter and Grover wrote in another tone. The "white house bride" must be reckoned with when Mr. Cleve. and's acts on fortunes are involved, and it is sure that her aid and counsel are the best be could have.

John Finnegan, vice-president of the Ann Arbor Agricultural company, good democratic authority, pooh-poohs the common democratic gabble about cheapness. He said, lately:

"I am something of a democrat and am a free trader, but the American farmer can't buy anything cheaper than he is doing now. The old story of the New York World that foreigners can buy our machinery cheaper than our own people is all nonsense and has been answered dently; he meant to say, probably, that so often until I have become almost out we get our cash without giving any noting his paragraph. He does not seem | time, while Americans ask and receive will receive the same prices."

The match trust follows the oil trust. The Diamond Match Co. has just issued to the smaller concerns the following

"Owing to the recent law inking [such] contracts illegal it will be necessary for us to cancel our agreement with you. We see no reason why you should change the they will not be lowered. We will do all we can for you if you will do all you can

At the annual meeting of the Dominion Rifle association to-day the governor looking for John O'Neill? Reil they

J. P. O'Malley, of the Manistee Advocate says he is "simply a democrat," but he has a way of telling the truth which is anything but democratic. He said at Detroit a few days ago, "the present state administration is an accident. The ticket wouldn't have been nominated had its support it if it were renominated." As to democratic candidate for president, he said, "I think Hill a typical democrat

That settles it. The Orange Grand Lodge in session at Owen Sound, Ont .. resolves that it will stand by the British you know." It will be of about as much service to the crown as its companions, too. If hostilities should ever break out between John Bull and Jonathan, every Orangeman in Canada would scramble across the line to be out of harm's way.

The city of Detroit has a big lawsuit with the street railway company and needs good counsel. It missed Mr. Dickinson, "retained for the other side." and then spoke for Alfred Ruseell, but while the council wrangled over an appropriatlon of \$500 to secure him the railway company put another cipher to the figures and took him, too. There is that saves and yet wastes, and they know how it is themselves, now.

Gen. Alger's candidacy takes on importance; the Free Press loses no opportunity to stab (at) it, the Lansing Journal declares it an impertinence, the Saginaw News says it has no hold on the republican masses, and the rag, tag, and bobtail of the democratic press, all over the state. echoes Dana's stale calumny. For good apples look to the tree that has the most 'chunks" lying under and around it. .

The red-hot republican who said that the democracy "can no more carry Michigan than it can carry h-l," was exceedingly unfortunate in his choice of a comparison. It would have a walk-over if Lucifer were dead or his term expiring, and Sheol was to choose a new president, but it has a rocky and an up-hill road to travel in Michigan and will surely fail to "get there."

A Washington rumor rumor is that only a week previous to his declaration of his candidacy, Gen. Alger was fully dehis change of determination was brought about by assurances of support from quarters whence he had expected only opposition. Be that as it may, he is "in it" now, for keeps.

Robinson, the Englishman killed by Lt. Hetherington, may have deserved his death but he certainly deserves credit for his manliness after receiving the wound. should not be punished for his act, calling him "the poor fellow," in effect acknowedging himself the aggressor.

If any one thought Dave Hill would define his position on the silver question when he went south he is left; the senator uses his time kicking the dead body of the so-called "force bill." He is a trader who suits his wares to his market, is David B.

Their "squawbuck" records were too great a load. Philip B. Wachtel was a candidate for a village office at his home,

Petoskey, and George W. Sharp ran for should be thought capable of supporting the presidency of Newberry, but neither Hill. It is safe to say, however, that in the presidency of Newberry, but neither the speaker nor the Senator could winboth were repudiated by the people who know them best-both are "in the soup."

The legislature of David B. Hill is gerry mandering the state of New York, of course, that was one of the purposes for which it was created. In that portion of it which was more directly created by D. B. H., the senate, on the 16th, there was introduced a bill founded on the federal census which gives seventeen surely Democratic districts and three doubtful districts, the remaining fourteen only being Republi-

On the 16th of September, 1864, Custer attempted to "break" Gen Alger, then a colonel under his command. On the 4th of June, 1866, less than two years laterhe writes Alger addressing him as "My Dear Friend" and expressing pleasure in the prospect of meeting him and his companions in arms, the survivors of his old volunteer brigade. That's the sort of a man Custer was, anyhow.

Commodore Folger, of the ordnance department of the navy, is more or less of a wag. Interviewed as to the hours of labor be said that he obeyed the law and never worked his men more than eight hours a day, except in an emergency. He added however, that there was always an emer gency. The sub-committee of congress which was the interviewing body was satisfied-it had to be.

Michigan prohibitionists will fuse no more. The question was up in their couvention at Grand Rapids on the 17th. Partridge, of the moribund P. of I. was on hand to prige fusion, but Dickie introduced, advocated and carried a resolution declaring that the prohibitionists were strong enough to stand on their own feet, and would fuse with nobody.

The Ishpeming Press has cut itself in wo, is now a folio instead of a quarto. At the same time it drops the "plates" it has hitherto used and receives a telegraphic report. The loss of those twentytwo cents a while ago did not break the concern, it seems. The paper is better both for what it discontinues and for what in begins and is plenty big enough.

There is another "boodle case," or rather several of them on in Chicago. State's Attorney Longuecker says he has evidence enough to convict twenty-five aldermen of receiving bribes to support jobs. General Lieb is foreman of the grand-jury. The bribers are the "Economic Gas Co.," the "Compressed Air Co.," and the Northern Pacific railway Co.

Colquitt, of Georgia, senator of the U. S., sometime a preacher of the gospel and a supporter of all the isms, says that it is all very well to talk about "virtue," "honesty" and "purity," but when that means only a funeral sermon over the democratic party it takes all the juiceout of it. He goes for David B.

It is again reported that Mr. Blaine must retire from the state department and all work to save his life. The report says, further, that the president has asked Gen. John W. Foster to take the place. Mr. Blaine is in a very precarious state. of that there is no doubt, and the rumor has that much basis.

The law taxing mortgages is a good law; the supreme court says so, but does not say that the holder of the mortgage must pay the tax-the cost may be put upon the borrower, the mortgager-so the purpose of the law fails though the law stands. Justices Grant and Long.

Village elections all through Michigan, wherever party lines were drawn, resulted favorably for the republicans. Even our Brother Wilson's town, Lake Linden, went republican, as did Charlie Hampton's stamping ground, Petoskey and Harbor Springs.

As there are now in store at Chicago and Duluth eighteen and one-half millions bushels of wheat, awaiting the opening of navigation, it would seem as though the vessel men would find enough to do to keep the wolf from their door. There is also, at Chicago, much corn.

The row between the junta and Thompsonites is beginning to make itself manifest again and it is becoming evident that Muskegon won't be big enough to hold the circus.-Tribune.

Washington R. Burt, once mentioned for governor of Michigan, says Cleveland is out of the question. He hopes for Palmer and expects the renomination of the president.

The strike of the English coal miners stops work not only in the mines but in factories, upon railroads and in other departments of industry. A million men are

The little "tiff" indulged in by the Italian foreign office has faded out; Minister Fava comes back to Washington, and Minister Porter goes back to Rome. Von Caprivi, the chancellor of the Ger-

nan empire, is said to have placed his regnation in the Kaiser's hands and the egall of Bismark is expected. Those obituaries of Senator Morrell

ours among them) can be pigeon-holed the senator is getting well in spite of is eighty-two years. Mr. Cleveland's letter to Gen. Bragg.

coiled down, is merely this: "Barkis is willin'" and everybody knows that, al-The New York Evening Post is indig

ant that it (and its mugwamp friends)

case of his nomination they will either support him or throw their votes away.

Peter Peters, an employe of the North Star office, only 19 years old, died of lagrippe, and its after results, on the 14th. His home was at Neenah and his body was taken there for burial.

Our Brother O'Fifield 'ssued his Herald with a green head last week, his publication day being the 17th.

It is said that Marinette democrats have been in mourning ever since Watterson's visit there.

Testing Flour.
Although flour is in daily use in nearly every family in the United States, comparatively few cooks or housekeepers know anything about the quality of different brands of flour; or can tell whether they are using flour of a choice or of an inferior grade. There are various methods of testing flour but this is one of the simplest: Take some flour in the left hand, add a little water, and with the right forefinger mix a rather stiff dough in the hand. Let it stand a few minutes, then knead and work in the hand. If the flour is good the dough will become stiffer and dryer with working, and have an elastic, rubbery feeling. If it is of inferior quality the dough will become soft and sticky under protracted working. Flour that is of a chalky or bluish white shade, or that feels soft and salvy, and when balled together in the hand remains in a lump should be avoided.-Emma P. Ewing, in the Chautauquan.

Re Did Sometimes.

"Hello, Bulger, you seem to be as smiling and good-humored as usual this moraing. Do you ever lose your equanimity?

"Well, yes; to tell the truth, Jinks, I do sometimes. It was only last night that I got in an awful big stew. It occurred up in Harlem."

'Is that so? How was it?" "Why, it was down at Carver's restaurant. I was terribly hungry and managed to get in the biggest stew I've had for an age-an oyster stew, you know.

Jinks muttered something about "more of your blamed nonsense," and rushed off to catch a car. - Texas Sift-

To Students. Do not eat at night if you would study to the best advantage. If you want to fill your brain, do not fill your stomach at the same time. Rest your head and exercise your muscles gently for an hour or two after eating before settling down to your books. Then when study hours are over, take a walk in the open air, then a quick sponge bath and go to bed with your stomach empty if you would seek re-freshing sleep to fit you for the mental exercises of another day of study.— From a lecture by Dr. J. H. Kellogg.

A Mistaken Estimate. Clarissa-He kissed you, did he? *

Ethel-Yes C.-Then you were mistaken in your" estimate of him, after all. E-How so?

C.-Why, you said the other night that he was a man of excellent taste. -N. Y. Press.

-Two masked men entered a variety store in West Newton, N. J., and startled the owner, an old lady, by ordering her to shell out the contents of the till. As she refused, they violently seized her, and in the struggle which ensued the mask dropped from the face of one of the thieves, revealing her own

-A Prophecy. -Dashaway-"There's one thing about it, I'll never marry a girl who doesn't dress well." Cleverton—"But suppose you can't afford to keep it up. What then?" Dashaway —"She won't be so poor as all that."— Cloak Review.

Republican County Convention. Republican convention for the county of Del ta will be held at Royce's hall in the city of Escanaba, on Saturday, the 2d day of April, 1892, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of electing nine (9) delegates to represent the county in the Congressional District Convention, to be held at Iron Mountain on the 7th day of April, 1802, and to elect five (5) delegates to attend the state convention to be held at the city of Detroit on the 14th day of April, 1892, and transact such other business as may properly come before it.

The basis of representation is one delegate for each twenty votes cast at the last previous election for governor, each township and ward being entitled at least to one delegate.

Fairbanks... Garden.... Baldwin
Escanaba Township.
Escanaba City:
First ward
Second ward
Third ward
Fourth ward
Fifth ward
Sixth ward First ward

F. D. MEAD, Chairman Co. Com.

Republican Twelfth Congressional District

Convention.

A republican convention for the Twelfth Congressional district of Michigan will be beld at Iron Mountain on Thursday, the 7th day of April, 1892, at 12 o'clock noon, for the purpose of electing two delegates, and two alternate delegates to the Republican National Convention, to be held at Minneapolis, Minnesota, 'veeday, June 7th, 1892.

As matters of importance to the republicans of the district will be discussed the committee hopes each county will be represented by a full delegation.

By order of the committee,

tion. By order of the committee,
B. S. Warrs, Acting Chairman.
The following is the apportionment of delegatee
to which the various counties are entitled on the
basis of the total vots for governor November 4,
1890, one for each 300 or fraction thereof of 200 or

PROPESSIONAL

A. BANKS, D. D. S.

Dental Office Corner Ludington street and Tilden avenue. Es tablished 1877.

W. A. COTTON,

Physician and Surgeon, sopathic School of practice. Office and residence 611 Ludington street, second floor.

F I. PHILLIPS, M. D., Physician and Surgeon,

ESCANABA, : : : DR. L. A. CHARLEBOIS,

Graduate of Laval University, Montreal, se M. H., M. D., C. M. Office 118 Georgia street, Escanaba, Mich. Dr. Charlebois received special courses at Montreal Universities (Victoria and Laval) on Surgery, Diseases of the Rye, Ear, Nose and Throat; also on the Diseases of Women.

DR. C. J. BROOKS,

Physician, Surgeon, Pharmacist RAPID RIVER, DELTA CO., MICH. JOHN POWER,

Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office in Masonic block, Ludington St.
Will practice in all courts, state or federal. Collections, payment of taxes, etc., prompt.
ly attended to.

A. R. NORTHUP,

B. WHITE,

Practices in all courts, attends promptly to collections, etc. Office on Harrison Ave., east side, between Ludington and Thomas streets.

Attorney at Law,

Money to Loan on Real Estate Security. Office in Daley block, ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

EMIL GLAZER,

Notary Public, Prepares documents in either the English or German Languages, takes risks for responsible Life. Fire or Accident Insurance companies. Sella tickets from any part of Western Europe to any part of the U.S. Buya and sells real estate and loans money on real estate security. Office Tilden avenue, Escanaba.

CHAS. E. MASON,

Counselor at Law. Office in The Delta Building corner Delta avenue and Seventh street.

GLADSTONE, MICHIGAN.

CITY CANDS. FRED. E. HARRIS,

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

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 on time and according to agreement. Residence and Shop on Mary street. JOHN G. ZANE,

Civil Engineer and Surveyor, Dealer in City Property, Farming and Timber Lands. Township Diagrams, City Plats and Gen-eral Map Work promptly executed. Office sec-ond story Hessel's building, 507 Ludington St. ESCANABA, : : : MICHIGAN.

MONUMENTS

MONUMENTS, : : : HEADSTONES. : : : TABLETS, ETC.

Escanaba Marble & Granite

COMPANY

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Ludington Street, : : Escanaba, Mich. F. O. BOX 7.

KNOX MATS!

Correct Spring Shape!

*OPED *TO-DAY*

RATHFON BROS.

NEW LIVERY STABLE

Having opened a new livery on the corner of Charlotte and Hale streets I solicite your patronage.

Everything at the

Charlotte Street Livery

IS NEW.

New horses, new hacks, new car-riages, new buggies, new cutters.

Special Attention to Funerals | Call early to get the pick of the stock

GIVE ME A CALL.

CARLSON

Saloon, Office and Store FIXTURES.



SCRULL W URK TURNING

Contracting Building

Work made up in any kind of Hard Woode Office and Factory North Sarah Street.

JEWELRY.

NEW

C. J. CARLSON

---- HAS OPENED A----

BRANCH Jewelry : Store

In the Grenier Block, Charlotte St.

Repairing of All Kinds Done on Short Notice.

FULL LINE OF

CLOCKS, WATCHES, ETC.

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

STAPLE

Fancy Groceries

EVERYBODY

M. L. Merrill's

WEST LUDINGTON ST.

Come and See Them.

TAILORING

EPHRAIM & MORRELL

-HAVE JUST RECEIVED-

New Spring Suitings

Latest Styles

Largest Variety

and the benefit of

IN TOWN.

Ed. Arnold. DULL TIMES PRICES.

ESCANABA AND VICINITY.

MANY MINOR MATTERS PERTAINING TO CITY AND SURROUNDINGS.

The Iron Port Reportorial Staff Finds a Goodly Batch of Interesting Items in Their Wanderings About the City.-Short Bits.

We hear some growling about a nomination on the tax-reform ticket. The growlers did not help to make the ticket. would have rejected the ill-paid place had it been offered them, and should pocket their personal dislike and pull true.

The children's missionary concert at the Presbyterian church Sunday evening was not largely attended. The entertainment was very creditable to those who participated therein. Collection, \$7.95. There was born on Friday last, March

18, to Levi J. Perrin and wife, a son. Levi has not been around with cigars yet, but we look for him as soon as he is able to be out.

Arrangements for the W. C. T. U. fair are rapidly approaching consummation. All who are interested in the movement undertaken by the ladies should lend their

Orders for ballots will be filled and the bullots mailed within twenty-four hours niter the receipt of the order. Spell out every name-initials only will not answer. _

"The Life-History of Tennessee C, Clafhin" is a thing to throw in the fire. There's where the copy sent us went, lest some child or woman should see it.

The "sweeps" are in town again, but they did not risk an appearance on the street in orange colors on St. Patrick's day, as they did last year.

The storm of Monday night and Tues day was doubtless intended for St. Patrick's day, but got hung up somewhere and arrived four days late.

"Capt. Davis, of the revenue cutter Andy Johnson, is confident that a new cutter will be in commission on the upper lakes. in the spring of '93.

Messrs. Sterling & Williams will send out a hardsome catalogue of fine shoes about April 15. It is now in The Iron Port job rooms,

The snowfall of Monday night stopped the street cars for the day following, but Supt. Moran had them going again yesterday.

Louis Kaufmann will not re-open his saloon, not being able to make a satisfactory settlement with Mr. Stack. Lindley has been engaged in renovat-

ing Ellsworth's store this week. The Presbyterian ladies met with Mrs.

G. O. Webster yesterday.

Gorton's minstrels at the People's to

Don't forget the Norwegian girls social

THE SPRING TIME IS COMING.

And the Enterprising Merchant Once More Comes to the Front.

Ladies are invited to call and examine Greenhoot Brothers' specialties in new style dress goods-Shantong Pongee, Crepe Japan, Swiss Zephyr, Edinboro and Bedford cords, and French and Scotch ginghams. The assortment is

A heavy snowfall blocked the Ishpem ing-Negaunee street railway last Satarday but service was resumed on Sunday.

Dometta suitings (a new favorite), French and English flannelettes, sateens and Highland rephyrettes are a few of the novelties comprised in Greenhoot Brothers' spring stock now on exhibition, to which they invite the attention of the ladies.

The Pick & Axe announces the sale by the concern that owns the Colby mine of 600,000 tons of ore, half of which is to come out of the Colby.

St. Louis Budweiser Beer for sale only by Peter Semer.

John Q. Adams shot at a dog and hit an Italian. "Horse on" J. Q. A new hotel is proposed.-Herald, Negaunee.

Ladies' underwear at Greenhoot Brothers'-ribbed Jersey vests, ribbed silk vests, waists of all kinds-in short, anything that a lady needs or fancies in this

Somebody dropped a nickel in the slot, the wheel in Jerry Simpson's head revolved and dropped a card bearing the legend: "The alliance will carry eight states." This is the modern way of conducting an oracle.-Tribune.

Peter Semer has the exclusive sale of Bud weiser Beer. It is the finest beverage on the market.

Lace curtains-"Toile du Nord"-embroideries and laces, in bewildering pro fusion, can be seen at Greenhoot Broth-

Will McKay will hereafter weigh the mail on the Metropolitan branch. Hart's Comedy company is booked for

next Tuesday night, at the People's. For carpets, from ingrain to Aubusson. call at Greenhoots'. Their stock is new and carefully selected for this market.

If you want a refreshing drink indulg your appetite in that delicious drink, Bud-weiser Beer, for sale only Ly Peter Semer. Northup & Northup have improved and

mproved property in all parts of the ry for sale at low prices. I you want to buy or sell real estate

orthup & Northup. ic opinion at home to explain that

avors the appropriation for the deep erchannel, but his explanation hard-

ly helps his case. He opposes it unles the bill shall be loaded with other appro priations; for deepening channels at Bay City, Sandosky, Toledo, Fairport and nations; he most know that to so load the bill would kill it.

Greenhoot Brothers' spring stock is now on the shelves and is more varied and more extensive than ever before.

Northup & Northup sell real estate.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Something Concerning the Movements of our Own and Other People.

Mr. Lilley went south again Monday evening, after taking a trip or two on the electric ear. To our query what we could say about the extension of the line south he replied "too early to talk." After the sale of the power house he will be ready, probably.

Messrs J. A. Van Cleve, of Marion, Ohio, C. B. Mersoreau and D. J. Heffron, of Manistique, and Edwin B. Smith, of St. Paul were at the Oliver on Saturday.

Ole Nelson, of Ford River, was in town Sunday evening, called by the death of Anderson.

J. J. Rigney was in town over Sunday. Mrs. Duke and her daughter have visited here since our last.

Roy Hardy is visiting his brother (Principal Hardy) and sister here. Solomon Greenhoot, (our next mayor)

arrived at home Monday. Louis Stegmiller was "out on the range" last week, at Crystal Falls and Iron

River. Mrs. Wm. Hartnett left Saturday to visit relatives at Chariton, Iowa. She

will be gone some weeks. Mrs. Lars Gunderson was taken quite seriously ill Tuesday, being a return of her old trouble, broughitis.

C. E. Mason came down from Gladstone on Tuesday for a few hours.

John A. Stromberg has resigned his position as secretary and treasurer of the Scandia Supply Co. to take effect April 1. Mr. A. Lathrop, of that ilk, was in town on Tuesday last and found time to Manhard puts in the steam and Hopkins pay us a welcome, though brief, visit.

Mr. Chas. Seeley, of Rapid River, was a welcome caller at The Iron Port office Friday.

Mr. G. M. West arrived from Florida last Friday. Mrs. West's health is im-D proving.

Miss Katharine McLaughlin returned from her visit at Green Bay on Thursday of last week.

Mr. Jennings was called to Metropolitan on Saturday last. Mr. W. F. Waite visited Marquette, on

business, on Friday last. O. B. Fuller reached home Tuesday,

having attended the session of the grand lodge of Knights of Pythias. George Shipman went to Manitowood

yesterday to fit out the new boat. Capts. George and Casper Bartley and

out the Monarch and Delta. J. M. Ball, of Milwaukee, James Ram-

Falls were guests of the Oliver on Tues Mr. Thompson, railroad commissioner

old time friend and medical adviser, Doe. Allison, this week. Counsellor Gallup went to Trout Creek

Ontonagon county, yesterday morning, summoned by telegraph-"first train." Mr. Palmer, of the Northwestern en

gineer corps and in charge of the work on this division, is visiting at the east. Mr. Hull, our cribbage antagonist, has

been gone for a week and the writer "has not pegged a hole" since he went. Mr. and Mrs. A. Ellsworth are visiting

in Wisconsin. School Commissioner Smith was in

town on Monday. Mrs. F. H. Atkins is visiting at Evans

"Kathleen Mayourneen." On the evening of Thursday of last week, St. Patrick's day, the Irish drama above named was presented at the People's opera house with the follow-

ing cast of characters: Bernard Kavanagh Dr. C. J. Finnegan
Terence O'More Charles Theadore
Billy Buttoncap James Tolan
David O'Connor Thoc. C. shannon
Captain Clearfield John B. Coan
Father O'Cassidy John M. Hartnett
Dennis Chas. nagh Dr. C. J. Finnegan
re Charles Theadore
p James Tolan
or. Thos. C. Shannon
rield John B. Coan
sidy John M. Hartsett
Chas. Chaison
James Tolan
Three Murderers Joseph Cleary
(Chas. Chaison
Jasil Keeper Joseph Cleary Dennis Chase Chaison
Riack Rody. | James Tolan
Rad Barney Three Murderers Joseph Cleary
Darby Doyle | Chas. Chaison
Mr. Cubban, Jail Keeper Joseph Cleary
Kathleen O Connor Mrs. H J. Robertson
Dorothy Kavanagh Mrs. Phil. J. McKenna
Kitty Miss Kate Dinneen
Bridget Maloney Dan. R. Canty

Kitty Bridget Maloney. The entertainment was by and for the benefit of St. Joseph's Ladies' Reading and Sewing Circle, a fact which, of itself, was guaranty of a full house, and the house was full-seating room and stand-

It would be an impertinence to criticise an amateur performance the proceeds of which go to charitable uses, but in this case there was no call for criticism; Mr. Theodore, the director and manager, had his cast well drilled and the play was rendered better than it would have been by the ordinary "professional" troupe. So too, special praise of any would be out of place—each did well, and the applause of the audience was divided pretty nearly equally, Miss Cleary, accompanist (a thankless part, usually) coming in for er full share.

The entertainment was repeated Tues day evening last for the benefit of Mr.

New Let's Have a Mayor. Solomon Greenhoot, if elected will b nayor, himsest. That he will be elected we have too much respect for the good sense of our people to doubt.

AROUND THE PENINSULA.

Ashtubala. Wendock is weak on expla- THE LIBERAL SCISSORING OF EX-CHANGES FOR PORT READERS.

> The Exchange Editor Profits From Careful Perusal of the Newspapers Published in this Peninsula. Latest Intelligence.

Edgar C. Cox, sheriff of Alger county and also the leading democratic politician of that county, is in very unsavory odor in his own bailiwick these days and deservedly so if the sworn complaint of his own wife is not at fault. He has been arrested on a complaint made by her charging him with adultery and she insists upon his criminal prosecution by Prosecuting Attorney H. B. Freeman, of that county, the crime having been committed with her own sister, Miss Edith Donnel, a young lady about 'twenty years of age who has for some time been teaching in the public school at Shingle ton .- Mining Journal.

Dr. D. M. Bond, of Iron River, died Saturday, of paralysis. A terrible accident accured at the Badger mine, in the town of Commonwealth, a few minutes before noon today, two men being instantly killed and two others received serious, and perhaps fatal injuries. The accident was caused by a slide of dirt on the hanging wall in the open pit. The names of the killed are Erick Erickson, aged about 45 years and known as "Little Erick" and Gust Larson, both of whom are old miners-Mining News, Florence.

The new mill of the Marquette Valley Milling Co., capacity 125 barrels of wheat and forty barrels of rye flour per day, was started up on Tuesday of last week. It is a fine plant and there is money in it. The contracts for the erection of the Marquette Sanitarium are awarded; Sweatt puts up the building, does the plumbing. The Mining Journal asks "What's the matter with Marquette?" Nothing, we should say.

John W. Jochim has ordered of the Record Tin Plate Works, at Conneaut, Ohio, a consignment of American made tin plate, and expects to receive the same About April 1. The first lot will be made up into special orders of tinware, and will doubtless be received with popular approval, as marking the successful inauguration of another industry in the country.-Press Ishpeming.

The water was 7 2-10 inches lower in January this year than in 1891. In February it was about the same, and for the first fifteen days in March it was 6 6-10 inches lower. The average mean depth of water at the mitre sill of the lower gate in January was 14 feet 5 inches, for their engineers are at Manitowoc fitting February nearly 14 feet 4% mches.-Soo Democrat.

Edwin D. Cox repels with much heat say, Nahma, and C. R. Kirby, of Crystal | the charge that Edgar C. Cox is a democrat. He may be an adulterer, his kinsman does seem to care about a small matter of that sort, but the gravecharge of the state of Wisconsin, has visited his of democratic leaning is repelled, vigorously, in a letter to the Mining Journal.

The Mining Journal will be enlarged by the addition of a column to each page, making it equal in size with the largest darlies in the state. The space is wanted for its advertising. The cantata, "Esther, the Beautiful Queen," was a success at all points. Score one for Bailey. -Mining Journal, 19th.

A GERRYMANDER KNOCKED OUT.

The Supreme Court of Wisconsin Declared the Democratic Gerrymander Null and Vold. The opinions of the justices are too voluminous for our columns: the more so as we get them but an hour or two before we go to press, but the decision is thus given, all justices concurring:

"We have attempted to show that this court has jurisdiction of the subject matter of this action to declare the said apportionment act unconstitutional and void, and to enjoin the secretary of state from giving the notices of the election for members of the senate and assembly under the same. We hold, therefore, according to the complaint, first, that the court has jurisdiction of the subject matter of this action; second, that it has the judicial power to declare said apportionment act unconstitutional, and to set it aside as absolutely void; third, the duty of the secretary of state in giving out notice of election, is purely ministerial, and may be controlled and restrained by injunction; fourth, that the apportionment act is like any other act of the legislature in the exercise of its legislative power; fifth, that the restrictions on the power of the legislature to make an appropriationfund in Sections 3, 4 and 5 of article 4, of the constitution, are mandatory and imperative, and are not subject to legislative discretion; sixth, that said apportionment act is in conflict with these restrictions, and in violation of the constitution, and is therefore void."

Better Nominations Never Made. In the choice of Emanuel M. St. Jacque for treasurer and Henry Wilke for clerk the Tax-Reform convention made two nominations which could not have been improved upon had it pondered the matter until this time. The voters of the city will confirm its choice a week from

Braastad Don't Want It-Fred. Braastad announces, through ne Press, that he is not a candidate for

man, saying that his business engage ment forbids his becoming such. Mr. Braastad is leary. He knows that his election as state treasurer was "ascratch" and is too wise to expect to win in that way a second time.

TEMPERANCE CORNER.

Doings of the W. C. T. U .- Preparations Be ing Made for the Fair.

A special meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held on Saturday afternoon, March 26, at the home of Mrs. E. D. Beeson, for the purpose of electing officers for the ensuing year.

The W.C. T. U. sewing society will also meet at same time and place. Many beautiful and useful articles have been and are being made for disposal during the fair week. Anyladies who are willing to make, or finish work at their homes, but cannot be present at the meetings will have work furnished to them upon application to Mrs. Wixson or Mrs. Robt. Me-

Almost everyone has either seen or heard of the Woman's Temperance Temple now being built by the W. C. T. U. of Chicago. A building to cost considerably over one million dollars, and to be, when finished the finest building in the city of Chicago-not excepting the Audi-

A number of beautiful models, perfect in every detail and finished in lacquered diver have been made into inkstands, jewel cases and banks, and make-aside from their usefulness-most unique and lovely parlor ornaments. We expect to have a number of them for sale at the W. C. T. U. counter during the fair, and believe that they will find ready buyers.

The "Flower Mission," spoken of in the columns of The Iron Port last week is is perhaps the best known of all the many departments of work carried on by the National W. C. T. U. And in our own local work here it has gained many friends for the W. C. T. E. Most of the ladies connected with the organization bave made arrangements to raise flowers for the special use of the mission work, and right here we would say that we wish all ladies interested in flower cul-ture whether connected with the W. C. T. U. or not, would give a small space in their gardens for the raising of flowers for the use of the mission. As we have stated before, there were more than six hundred boquets sent out last summer and many more might have been distributed but for the scarcity of flowers.

This year we hope to more than double the amount of flowers sent out previously. Flowers have a subtle and delicate language of their own, more tasteful and restful than any human tongue can speak, and hard indeed is the heart to which they appeal in vain. The flower mission is indeed a beautiful and valuable department of the work and and reflects its blessings alike upon those who give and those who receive its benefits.

SLAVERY IN THE COLONIES. low the Puriting Regarded the Traffic Human Beings.

Although Robinson Crusoe is a fictitious character, the story is interesting because it shows that a thoroughly conscientious and religious man like Defoe, had not the slightest feeling, at the time when this book was written, that there was anything wrong in the slave trade. Robinson Crusoe never expresses the slightest regret for his complicity in it. He even makes a slave of Friday and carries him about with him in Europe and in America as his slave, without the slightest idea that anything is wrong in such an affair. And this apparently was the condition of conscience of all the English and American people for a cen-

When Philip's war came on, the rage with the Indians was such that Indian prisoners were sold as slaves to the West Indies. Philip's wife and child were thus sold, and died as slaves there. It is quite possible that these transactions had something to do with the blunting of the feeling which undoubtedly existed as early as 1646. However it may be, it is certain that before the end of the century the colony of Massachusetts was engaged, as all the other colonies were, in the trade with the African coast. It was not an important trade until the eighteenth century was well advanced.

This business has been abandoned between the African and American coasts only within the present genera-tion. The last slave trader which sailed from Africa westward made her passage in the year 1864 or began to make The grim reports made to the Eugrish admiralty by their officers on service in those seas is that a brig, name unknown, sailed in January on that horrid errand and was lost at sea. This is the fit termination of exactly three centuries of this horrible iniquity. For it was in 1564 that Hawkins made his first successful slave-trading voyage. Be it remarked that Queen Elizabeth knighted him for his success and gave him for his crest an enslaved negro with three gold bezants below,

To pay for the poor creatures, the principal articles sent from New England were rum and iron.

Nothing shows the indifference of the conscience of mercantile men, and everybody else indeed, in this traffic, more than the fact, which has been brought out by Mr. Weeden, that Peter Fancuil, the benefactor of Boston, for whom the Cradle of Liberty is named, was engaged in this trade for many years before his death. At the time he died, a vessel, named for him the Jolly Bachelor, was on one of her outward voyages.—Edward Everett Hale, in Chautauquan.

—A Domestic Diagnosis.—Jones (who has come with his wife to call on the new neighbors)—"Wooder if they've been married long. Hypatia?" Mrs. Jones—"Oh, no. Evidently newly married." Jones—"How can you tell?" Mrs. Jones—"Drawing-room smells of tobacco-smoke!"—Punch.

A Bad Place to Educate Childre

There is scarcely a worse school on earth for the education of the young than that of the street. And it is a melancholy reflection that so many of the rising generation are preparing to graduate into active life from its corrupting associations. It is impossible to calculate the power and extent of the evil influences which are brought to bear upon the minds and hearts of boys who are allowed unrestricted liberty to roam the streets day and night, imbibing the "evil communicanight, imbibling the "evil communica-cations" which corrupt good manners, drinking in lessons of blasphemy from their companions.—N. Y. Ledger.

-Allen the Quaker, once waited upon the duke of Sussex in order to remind him of his promise to present a petition against capital punishment. The duke did not seem quite to like the job, and observed that Scripture has declared: "Whoso sheddeth man's blood, by man shall his blood be shed." "Please, your royal highness," replied the Quaker, "when Cain killed Abel he was not hung for it." "That's true." rejoined the duke, "but remember. Allen, there were not twelve men in the world then to make a jury."

Prompt Adjustment. Mr. Robinson, adjuster for the London & Lancashire company, arrived here yesterday to adjust the loss by the fire of Sanday morning.

One Cent a Word

Notices inserted under this head will be pub-lished at one cent per word. No notice less than 15 cents. Parties wanting to sell; parties wanting to buy; families wanting domestic help; domest-ics wanting situations; merchants wanting clerks; cierks wanting eituations; men Wanting employ-ment; employers wanting men, etc., etc., ebould patronize this column. Iron Port resches a large number of people twice each week:

Notice is hereby given that The Escanaba Lum-Notice is hereby given that The Escanaba Lumber Company, incorporated, has succeeded to and will continue the business of manufacturing and selling Lumber and other building material formerly carried on by A. H. Butts.

All persons indebted to Mr. Butts are requested to settle their accounts without delay, and all those having claims against bim are requested to present them for payment.

18-3t

WANTED-To rent a four or five room house within ten minutes walk to the postoffice. Apply at this office. Wanted-a wet nurse, apply to Dr. C. H. Long Semer block.

FOR SALE-A house and lot on Sarah street for \$1,800, worth \$2,400. Northup & Northup FOR SALE-A house and lot on Fannie street, Dirt chesp at \$1,50. Northup & Northup. FOR SALE-A lot on the corner of First and

Mary streets, southeast corner front, very desirable for a dwelling, only \$800. Northup & Northup. FOR SALE-A good delivery or family horse for sale reasonable. Enquire of John G. Wal-

FOR SALE—A desirable lot, 50x140, corner of Wells avenne and Sarah street, at \$950; part, cash, balance on long time. Northup & Northup FOR SALE—A choice lot corner Sarah and Ayer Streets, a bargain at \$700; worth easy \$800. Northup & Northup.

SELDEN ADDITION—A few good lots left in Selden Addition, very desirable. Small cash payments; long time on balance at low rate of in-terest. Northup & Northup.

LEGAL

First publication March 24, 1892. ORDER OF HEARING, for general purpose

Pirst publication March 24, 1892.

ORDER OF HEARING, for general purposes and for guardians account.

State of Michigan, 1 so.

County of Delta, 1 so.

At a session of the Probate court for said county, held at the Probate effice in the city of Escamba, on the twenty-first day of March, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two.

Present, Hon. Emil Glaser, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Rosie Greenboot, Lulu Greenboot and Iner Greenboot, minors.

On reading and films the petition, duly verified, of Bertha Greenboot guardian of said minors, praying that the first annual account of said guardian now on file in said court, may be examined and allowed by said court and that a day be appointed for the examination and allowance thereof.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday the eleventh-day of April next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that all peisons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden in the Prohate office, in the city of Escanaha, and show cause, if a y there be, why the prayer of the pethioner should not be granted: And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the personal interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and that hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be pubushed in The Iron Port, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, two successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

(A true copy) Emit Grassia, Judge of Probate.

First publication March, 17 1892.

Pirst publication March, 17 1892.

ORDER OF HEARING FOR GENERAL PURPOSES.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, 1885.

At a session of the Probate court for said county, held at the Probate effice in the city of Escanaba on the fourteenth day of March, in the year one thipusand, eight hundred and rineity-two.

Present, Hon Emil Glaser, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Joseph Levigue, deceased.

In the matter of the estate of Joseph Levigue, deceased.

On reading and fil ug the petition, duly verified, of John Russou, praying for the assignment of the residue of said estate to the heirs at law and the legatees named in the last will and testament of said deceased.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the eleventh day of April next, at ten o'clock in the forencon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the legatees and heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are right red to appear at a session of said court, then to be howen or the Probate office, in the city of Escanaba, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. And it is further ordered, that said petitiener give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing there of, be causing a copy of this order to be published in the Iran ere, a tewsp per printed and circulated in said county, the escassive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

[MIL GLARER, Judge of Probate.]

First publication Mar. 4, 1890. PROBATENOTICE FOR HEARING CLAIMS

BEFORE COURT.

STATE OF MICHIGAN. | 58.

County of Delta, | 58.

Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the probate court for the county of Delta, made on the twenty-use enth (27) day of February A. D. 1832, six months from that date were allowed for conditions to present their claims against the estate of John Riel, late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said probate court, at the probate office, in the city of Escansha, for examination and allowance, on or before the twenty-seventh day of August next, and that such claims will be heard before asid court, on Monday, the second (3d) day of May, and on Monday the fifth (5th) day of September next, at ten e'clock in the forenous of each of those days.

ose days.
Dated, Escanaba, Mich. Feb. 27th, A. D. 1892.
EMIL GLASER,
Iudge of Probate. NOTICE FOR PUBLI ATION.

Land Office at Marquette, Mich. Feb. 10, 1892

ORDER FOR PROVING WILL ADMITTED
TO PROBATE IN ANOTHER STATE.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, AS.
At a session of the Probate court for the county of Delta, held at the probate office in the city of Escanda, on the 15th day of February in the year one thousand eight hundred and ainery two.

Present, Honorable Estat Glaser Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estats of Thomas Hull, deceased.

ceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Henry Hull, alleging that duly anthenticated coptes of the last Will and Testament of a id occased, and of the Probate thereof have been titel in said Court showing that said Will have been duly admitted to Probate, in the Probate Court of Cook county, and state of Illinois, and praying that a time and place for hearing said petitives be fixed, and due notice thereof given to all persons interested, and that see, copy of said Will be allowed, filed and recorded in said occur; as and for the last Will and Testiment of said deceased and that Letters Testamentary be granted to Heary Huil, the executor named in said Will.

Thereopon it is ordered, that Months.

tary be granted to Heary Hull, the executor masted in said Will.

Therespon it is ordered, that Monday, the 18th day of March next, at fen o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the legate a and heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said cestate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be holden at the protect office in the city of Escanaba, and show cause if any there be, why the prayer of the pentitioner should not be granted.

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

[A true copy Index of Februa, 1862.

First publication Febr 19, 1892. ORDER OF HEARING, for General Purposes

State of Michigan, as, County of Delta, as asson of the probate court for said county held at the probate office in the city of Escanaba on the 15th day of February, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninery-two.

Present, Hou. Emil Giaser, judge of prebate.

In the matter of the estate of Joseph Lavigue, deceased.

In the matter of the estate of Joseph Lavigue, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified of John Roussou guardian of Theodore Lavigue and Alired Lavigue, minor children of said deceased, setting forth that said deceased left a last will and restament which was duly admitted to probate by said court on the second day of September A. D. 1876, but made no provision for his said child Alfred Lavigue either in his lifetime or in his said tast will and testament and praying that a day be fixed for hearing this petition and due notice thereof given to all parties interested as the court shall direct, and that the court make a decree giving to said Alfred Lavigue the same share or portion of the estate of said deceased as if he had died listestate to be assigned to said Alfred Lavigue as provided by law in the case of intestate estates.

Theseupen it is ordered, that Monday, the ratif day of March next, at ten o clock in the forenous be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in asid estate, are required to appear at a session of court, then to be holden in the probate

the neits at taw of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of court, then to be holden in the probate office in the city of Escanaba, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hear-ing thereof, by causing a court of the said said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Iron Port a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three successive weeks (A true copy.) EMIL GLASER, Judge of Probate.

ORDER OF HEARING, for assignment of resi-O due of estate.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, | bs.

COUNTY OF DELTA 1 as

COUNTY OF DELTA 1 as

At a session of the probate court for said county, held at the probate office in the city of Escansha on the tith day of February, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two.

Present Hon. Emil Glaser, Judge of Probate:
In the matter of the estate of Alfred Hull, deceased.

In the matter of the estate of Alfred Hull, de-ceased.

On reading and filing the petition duly verified, of Henry Hull, administrator of said estate, with the will annexed, praying for the assignment of the residue of said estate to the legatees samed in the last will and testament of said deceased.

There spon it is ondered that Tuesday, the ruth day of March text, at ten o'clock in the foremon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition and that the legatees and heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate are required to appear at a session of said court then to be holden in the probate office, in the city of Escanaba and show cause, if any there be why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted:

And it is further, ordered, that said petitione give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said netition and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Iron Port, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, for three successive weaks previous to add due to be because

ENIL GLASER, Judge of Probate. First publication March 11, 1892. PROBATE ORDER FOR HEARING FINAL ACCOUNT.
STATE OF MICHIGAN, 1 85.

- (A true copy.)

STATE OF MICHIGAN. 3 ss.

County of Delta. 3 ss.

Probate Court for said county.

At a session of the Probate court for the county of Delta, holden at the Probate office, in the city of Escanaba, on Monday, the 7th day of March, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two.

Present Honorable End Glasser, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the cotate of Christ Peterson, de-

In the matter of the estate of Christ Peterson, de-ceased.

On reading and filing the final report and account of Peter M. Peterson, executor of said estate.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the 4th day of April next, at ten o clock in the foremoon, be as-signed for the bearing of said report and account, and that the legatees and heirs at law of said de-ceased, and all other persons interested in said es-tate are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the Probate office in the city of Escanaba, Michigan, and show cause, if any there be, why the shid report and account should not be confirmed:

And it is turther ordered, that said executor give notice to the persons interested in said extate, of the

And it is further ordered, that said executor give notice to the persons interested in said entate, of the pendency of said report and account, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Irsn Port, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Delta for three successive weeks, and also by causing the same to be personally served at least 14 days previous to said day of hearing upon Julia Peterson Nolander, if she be found in said county.

[A true copy.]

Judge of Probate.

DROBATE ORDER FOR HEARING FINAL

PROBATE OR DER FOR HEARING FINAL ACCOUNT.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, So.
Probate Court for said county.
At a session of the Probate Court for the county of Delta, holden at the Probate slice, in the city of Escanaba, on Monday, the 7th day of May, in the year one thousand, eight hundred and ninety-two.
Prisent, Honorable Kmil Glaser Junggorf Probate. In the matter of the cetate of Mary Rivers, deceased.

ceased.

On reading and filting the final report and account of Thomas) Streeter, and Autoine Deloria, the executors of said estate.

of Thomas) Streeter, and Autoine Deloria, the executors of said estate.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday the eth day of April next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said report and account, and that the legatees and heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons incrested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the Probate office in the city of Escanaba, Michigan, and show cause, if any there be, why the said report and account should not be confirmed:

And it is further ordered, that said executors give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said report and account, and the hearing thereof by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Iron Pert, a nextspaper printed and circulating in said county of Delta for three successive weeks, and also by causing the same to be personally served at least 12 days previous to said day of hearing upon Morgan Rivers. Lansing F. Rivers, and Sophia Campbell, if they be found in said codnity.

Estit Gasses.

[A true copy.]

ORDER OF HEARING.

County of Delta, 188

At a session of the probate court for said county, held at the probate office in the city of Escanoba on the 18th day of Morch in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety two.

Present, Hon. Emil Glaser, judge of probate.

In the matter of the estate of Julia A. Valentine deceased.

se copy. EMIL GLASER, Judge of Probote, &

SALADS FOR SPRING.

Hew to Utilize a Number of So-Called

As spring advances the system re-tires vegetable diet; in the words of quires vegetable diet; in the words of the old negro cook: "Craves somein green." and so many excellent salads may be made from various wild plants, that all housekeepers may provide their families with them without cost. We give some recipes that will be found appetizing by almost every one.

DANDELION SALAD .- Gather a basket of dandelions wash them and pick carefully, let them stand in water over night, drain and shake dry, put in a salad bowl and pour over plain salad

CRESS SALAD .- Pick and wash a peck of cress, shake dry, cut up with equal parts of celery and hard-boiled eggs, pour over plain salad dressing and

ECONOMICAL CELERY SALAD.-Take the white stalks of cabbage, cut in small pieces and throw in ice water. When cold and crisp, take out and dry on a cloth. Put in a salad bowl, add two hard-boiled eggs chopped, pour over vinegar to cover, to which add two teaspoonfuls of extract of celery; let stand two hours, drain, pour over plain salad dressing. Garnish with bard-boiled eggs. This salad is equal to the best celery salad, and the difference cannot be told.

ENDIVE SALAD.-Pick the leaves off earefully, separate the bleached from the green, put in a salad bowl, add a tablespoonful of mineed herbs and pour over a salad dressing.

MILKWEED SALAD. - Gather young milkweed shoots, wash in cold water, break off the young tender leaves with the sprouts, tie up in small bunches and boil in salt water for fifteen minutes, drain, put in a salad bowl, when cool pour over plain salad dressing and

POKE SALAD.—Cut up young tender poke shoots, put in a salad bowl with a few salad herbs, pour over plain salad

ASPARAGUS SALAD. - Cut off the heads from a bunch of asparagus and throw in cold water: drain them, put in a salad bowl with as much chopped cabbage. Chop two hard boiled eggs, sprinkle over, pour in plain salad dressing, mix gently and serve.-Eliza R. Parker, in Home.

DAINTY SOFA PILLOW.

It Has a Center Strip of Embroidery and Other New Features.

Sofa pillows are an indispensable article of furnishing, as they add to both the comfort and looks of a room. This illustration shows a new design that is made with a center strip of embroidery with a puff of satin on each side. Any style of embroidery can be used for the center strip; canvas with a cross stitch pattern or an outline design; a striped furniture tapestry, or a simple band of plush. The one we illustrate is canvas with cross stitch embroidery and a narrow band of cardinal plush on each edge where the puff of cardinal satin is joined. If plush is used for the whole of the center strip, use a cord that matches it to cover where silk or satin is put on. A pillow must first be made of ticking and filled



DAINTY SOFA PILLOW

with feathers or hair. Twenty-two inches square is a good size to make it. Measure around it for the center strip, which should be about eight inches wide. Cut the silk used for the sides about sixteen inches wide for each side and sew it on quite full. Put it onto the pillow and seam across the end. - Any color can be used, but cardinal or brown are the most durable. A very dainty one is made of a strip of white linen with a vine embroidered on it with yellow floss in outline stitch and a puffing of yellow China silk. A firm, heavy lace, either Torchon or crocheted, can be added where the puffing is sewed on .-

Reform in Gloves Needed.

Undoubtedly the portion of a lady's aparel which most needs to be reformed is her glove. The fingers are just long enough to cripple the victim by tying her digits together at the second joint. The hand, from the wrist to the knuckles, is cruelly squeezed and dis-torted out of all shape or semblance to a human hand. Attached to the portion of the wretched affair already described Brooklyn yard. The Kearsarge was is a great waste of material long enough contemporaneous with the Mason-Slito reach half way to the elbow and wide enough to eneircle the neck, says the Buffalo Courier. This flabby and useless part, mortally offensive to the sight, invariably wrinkles down about the wrist to complete the woeful demonstration of the enslavement of mity to tyrannical and senseless

To Try the Oven's Heat.

A French authority on cooking gives the following rules for testing the heat of an oven: "Try it with a piece of white paper; if too hot the paper will blacken or blaze up; if it becomes a light brown it is fit for pastry; if it turns dark yellow it is fit for bread and the heavier kinds of cake; if light yellow the oven is ready for sponge cake and the lighter kinds of desserts."

Bins Need Not Fade.
To prevent blue from fading add an nee of sugar of lead to a pail of ter, and soak the material in the ution for two hours, then let it dry here being washed and fromed. This pood for all shades of blue.

A GREAT NAVAL DRAMA.

William Haworth's "Easign" Achieves Instant Recognition and Praise. There must be some extraordinary merit in a play that can attract the leading members of President Har-rison's cabinet and their families, and keep them in their seats until 11:30 at night. This ritute, if tribute it can be called, o American authorship was paid to William Haworth's new naval play, "The Ensign," which was given for the first time in Washington two weeks or so ago, where it achieved instant success. Few modern American dramas have been launched under more favorable circumstances, or have received at the outset of their career a more enthusiastic indorsement. It is very evident that the time is ripe for a strong, healthy, patriotic American drama. The dearth of American plays has been frequently commented upon. The gallant deeds of the American tar, for instance, have been sung in many a verse and told in many a thrilling story, but the navy has up to the present time not suggested stage repre-sentation in anything but comic opera. One of the difficulties probably lies in the proper adaptation of shipboard scenes and incidents to practical stage requirements. With the modern taste and skill in scenic effects, this difficulty should be overcome. A vigorous and successful attempt has been made in this direction in "The Ensign." This play, as presented at the Grand Opera house, Chicago, at present, has ex-cited considerable interest; first because it is a purely American production, and next because the action of the piece is purely naval. The scenes are laid on board an American man-o'-war, and the story is made incidental to an historical event that sent an electric thrill through the civilized nations of the world-the Mason and Slidell episode of 1861. It will be remembered that the capture of the confederate commissioners by Capt. Wilkes, of the United States frigate San Jacinto, on the high seas almost involved this

country in a war with Great Britain. In the plot of "The Ensign," Lieuts. Allen and Blythe, of H. M. S. Warrior, stationed at Havana, were confidentially instructed by the English govern-



ment to prevent Capt. Wilkes accomplishing his purpose. To effect this some plan must be devised to detain the U.S. man-of-war. Lieut. Blythe took the nearest method and attacked the reputation of an American officer's sweetheart, under the impression that the American would assault him and that the resultant quarrel would cause the detention of Capt. Wilkes and his ship by the Cuban authorities long enough for the escape of the confederate commissioners. The young officer selected for the purpose is an ensign of the U. S. man-of-war. But, through the calm courage of the young sailor, the scheme didn't work. Driven to more desperate straits the British officer tears down our flag at the American consulate, and, avenging an insult to his country he would not resent for himself, the ensign kills the insulter on the spot. For this rash act the hero is tried by court martial, and sentenced to death.

He is to be hanged at the yard arm of his ship, but at the last moment he is pardoned by the president of the United States through the intercession of a little child. Around this stirring plot is thrown the most elaborate scenery. There are five scenes of the five acts. One is the villa of the American commander at Havana, which overlooks the beautiful bay on which float the ships of every nationality. The second is an interior of the same villa. The third is a sectional view of the main deck and gun deck of an American man-

of-war, the San Jacinto. This is a great scene, and is by the well-known scenie artist of the Broadway theater, New York, Mr. John H. Young. The audience looks pointblank into the inside of a fighting ship -comprehends at a glance her construction, her equipment, her arma-ment, her officers and crew about their duties—without losing mental grip on the ship herself, and the play that is being enacted within her. The scene was painted from actual photographs and water color studies of the American man-of-war Kearsarge as she lay at the dell affair of 1861, on which the play

hinges.

The result of this careful attention to details is shown in the splendid, realistic effect of this scene. You feel as if you were on the living ship, going among the men, looking at her guns and feeling the heaving pulsations of the mighty ocean. There are two other scenes, one of the private library of the president of the United States in the executive mansion; the other the spar eck of the Sau Jacinto as she lies at the Washington navy yard. From the first to last it will be seen we are, during the time of the play, never very far from the salt water and the smell of tarred rope, and never lose sight of the shuffing sailors, the starchy etiquette of the quarter deck, and the grim dogs of war that lie in easy leash to protect our country from a foreign foe.

Actors Looking for Herenge.

The actors engaged for Mrs. ScottBiddons' unfortunate starring four have
pooled their issues and will sue the starto recover the salaries.

DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

You can sweep a rag carpet much caner by sweeping across the

THE juice of a lemon taken fasting in the early morning will often prevent a Navaa wash your rolling pin. Scrape off the dough that adheres and wipe

with a dry towel. THERE would be more vegetarians if

there were more cooks who knew how to prepare vegetable foods.

YELLOW spots on the linen or cotton produced by the iron may be removed by setting them in the broiling sun. To REMOVE paint from glass, advises the Housekeepers' Weekly, just rub it with a wet penny or large silver piece.

To PREVENT colored stockings from fading put a tablespoonful of black pepper into the water in which they are rinsed.

HEADACHE, toothache, backache or most any joint ache will be relieved by heating the feet thoroughly with the

ANYONE can add strength and weight to his body by rubbing well with olive oil after a warm bath. Oil baths are particularly beneficial to delicate chil-

It is a great convenience to have a rubber article repaired without the trouble of sending it from the house. Five cents' worth of red rubber cut into bits and covered with chloroform will make a cement which will mend many rents. Apply it with a brush, working rapidly. If there is a large opening use a piece of "rubber dam," fastening it with a few stitches, and apply the cement. Label the bottle and keep it out of the reach of the children.

CREEPING FROCKS.

Garments That Will Keep Baby's Dresser Clean in All Cases.

All humanity has had to creep before it walked, both literally and metaphorically, and the progress on all fours has always been attended by more or less destruction of the dainty raiment in which fond mothers love to clothe the baby. For preserving as far as possible the pretty frocks and flannels various creeping skirts have been devised. The latest of these inventions is from a young mother, the wife of a prominent artist, whose pictures show the influ-ence of a residence in India. The same influence crops out in the baby's creep-



plan of the loose trousers worn by women in India. It looks like a bag gathered into a waistband, and it has four hemmed strings, two inches wide and a half yard long, that serve as braces. In each corner of the bottom of the bag the seam is left open for about four inches and hemmed around for the foot holes. When baby's plump little legs have been thrust through the openings, the waistband buttoned in place, the strings tied in bows on each shoulder, and her frock and skirts smoothed into the envelope, she is protected effectually against the soiling incident to wiping up the floor with herself, and is cushioned for the inevitable falls she is likely to suffer in trying to stand alone.

PHOTOGRAPH CASE.

A Decided Novelty Which Can Be Produced at Small Expense.

For a photo-case as seen in this illustration you will need some pretty ribbon of two different colors that will blend nicely; tan-color and yellow are one of the latest combinations for fancy work. Although this one is painted, fancy-embossed ribbon is almost as pretty and requires much less work.

For one to hold cabinet-sized photographs, you will need twenty-two inches of four and a half inch wide ribbon and twenty-eight of the two-iach wide. These are overhanded together to within five inches of the end of the



the narrow is used for the little sachet bag. It is formed by folding the ribbon and overhanding the edges together. After it is filled with scented cotton, shir it together with a silk thread the shade of the ribbon; these ends are fringed out an inch and a half. The other end is hemmed and turned to form a pocket five inches deep, then overhanded together on the edges. The fringed ends are turned over so as to conceal the photographs, but may be easily lifted up to slip them in or out. This cover is formed in a little knot at the top as seen here.—Harper's Young People.

Do Your Shoes Pinch?

A tight shoe may sometimes be made sasy by laying a cloth wet in hot water across where it pinches, changing several times. The leather will shape it



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Direct Route from Negamee to the East and South-east, also to all points West and the great Northwest, On and After SUN-DAY, DECEMBER 20, '91,

Trains Leave Negaunee as Follows: (Subject to Change without Notice.)

8:00 a. III. except Sunday, for Isbpeming, Humboldt, Champion, Michigamme and Houghton, connecting at Houghton with Mineral Range R. R. for Hancock, Calumet, Red Jacket and Lake Lieden.

LOCAL PASSENGER, daily except Sunday, for Ishpeming, Republic and

11:30 a.m. Sunday, for Ishpeming, Republic and intermediate stations.

12:05 p.m. SUNDAY PASSENGER (Sundays only) for shpeming.

2:55 p. m. dally for Ishpeming, Republic, Chumpion, Michigamme, Houghton, Saxon, Mason Superior, and Duluth, connecting at Houghton with Mineral Range railroac for Hancock, Calumet, Red Jacket and Lake Linden, and at Mason with C., St. P., M. & O., R. y for St. Paul and Minneapelis, Wagner Palace Buffet Sleeping Carsthrough to Duluth.

6:55 p. M. ing. "Republic, Champion, Michigamme, Nestoria, Superior, West Superior, Duluth and intermediate stations, connecting at Duluth for all points west and southwest. Wagner Palace buffet sleeping cars through to Duluth without change.

Geting rast:

6:07.a. FAST EXPRESS daily for Sault.

Duluth without change.

GCING EAST:

6:27 a. M. FAST EXPRESS daily, for Sault te. Marie, connecting with the Canadian Pacific express at Sault Ste. Marie for Ottawa, Montreal, Boston and all New England points and New York. Wagner buffet sleeping cars to Sault Ste. Marie without change.

Clo e connection via Soo * junction is made at Mackinaw City fwith G. R., & I. R. R. to Grand Rapids, Detroit, Buffalo, and all points east.

10:00 a.m. LOCAL PASSENGER daily for Marquette and intermediate stations.

1:00 p. m. LOCAL PASSENGER daily for Mar-

1:00 p. m. quette and intermediate stations.

4:18 p. m. LAKE SUPERIOR LIMITED, daily for St. Ignace and intermediate stations connecting at Mackinaw City with the Mich, Central for Bay City, Detroit, all points in lower Michigan and the east and southeast. Wagner Palace buffet sleeping cars through from Duluth to Detroit without

*Kxcept Sunday.
For rates, Time Tables and other information apply to ticket agents, or GEO. W. HIBBARD,
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MILWAUKEE & NORTHERN.

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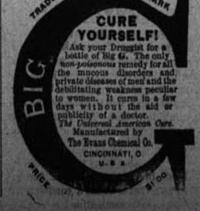
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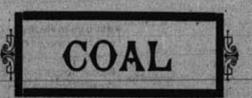
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THE SILVER CUP.

How Sidney Won the Championship Game.

Stockley is one of the largest manufacturing towns in the English high-lands. Sidney Drew was a mechanical engineer and the champion draughts player of the Stockney Polytechnic in-

Besides being captain of the Draughts club, Drew was a universal favorite founded on sterling qualities of character, for nearly everybody knew how the poor lad's father had died when he was ten, leaving the boy and his widowed mother to battle with a poverty before unknown to them. The resolute but cheerful lad worked by day and studied diligently by night at the Polytechnic institute; until now, at twenty-two, he had just been appointed to his first really lucrative position in the great engineering work at Merton, a little suburb of Stockley. Some three months prior to this gratifying appointment he had met at a concert and fallen in love with Eva Nile, a slender blonde nearly twenty, as sweet and seductive to contemplate as the Gloire Dijon among roses.

They were engaged before this good fortune came to him, for Cupid had led him captive to Merton's old church every Sabbath ever since the first meeting. It was the Sunday night before Christmas they had lingered by her father's gate a lovers' fifteen minutes, which we all know is not measured by mundane standards. He had told her of his good fortune. Might she make known their engagement to her girl friends? Only her sister Cynthia had known of it so far. Yes; and he grew meltingly tender and dilated on the happy prospects before them, and would doubtless have gone on dilating indefinitely had not Eva's eldest sister called from the door: "Eva, have you forgotten the time?" "I really must go now. Good-night, Sydney." said his sweetheart, with a tone of re-

"Good-night, Eva," answered the young man, as he tenderly drew her to him and pressed a fervent kiss upon her inviting lips. Then, with an unconscious sigh, she tripped lightly up the walk, while he, buoyant with the ecstasy of first love, started for home. Suddenly he heard her returning footsteps and her voice calling: "Oh, Sidney, Sidney!" He returned and asked: "Yes, what is it, Eva?" "Sidney, I-I-I'd forgot I would like to have you come and help us to decorate the church next Wednesday night." "Yes, Sidney, I'm on the committee. It's such jolly fun. All the girls will be

there. Won't you come?"
"Wednesday," he repeated; "I fear I can't come that night." "Why not?" By this time Cynthia had joined them. "Yes, why not?" she echoed. "Oh, I've got to play at the Poly-er-that is, I've promised to be there on that evening," he replied, somewhat embarrassed. "But, Sidney, can't you post-pone it-for my sake?" She added the last three words with an artful pout that would have conquered most men. "I fear I can't, Eva," he replied, firmly

but tenderly.

"Can't," she replied, suddenly plqued.

It was so galling to be refused this request before "Cinny." Her pretty features gradually assumed a look of baughty indifference as she said: "Excuse me for urging you. I'd forgotten wenesday night." "But, Eva, I'll put an end to these Wednesday affairs after this week." "Oh, pray don't on my account," she answered coldly. "What is your engagement?" asked "Cinny." "It's with—er—my friend Jack Helding." Then turning to Eva he ferrent. ing." Then turning to Eva he fervently said: "Believe me, Eva, I would like to tell you all a bout it, but—" "I haven't asked you," answered the per-verse beauty. "Pray don't let me detain you any longer-good-night," and taking Cinny's arm she abruptly left him. Such are the whimsical turns in the fever of love.

He looked after a moment regretfully, then started for home, musing as he went: "Why did I ever consent to enter this contest for a cup? If it hadn't been for that, I should not have to disappoint Eva. But I've won it two years in succession; if I win it this year's in succession year it becomes mine absolutely, and it's a trophy to be proud of. I will win it!" he said, resolutely. "I've got the lead of one game over Snigs, and and only two more to play. Eva, you are provoked with me to-night, but you will be proud of that cup when you see it on our little sideboard in the little house I intend to have ready for you, my darling, next spring."

Sidney had obtained his excellent situation from Eva's father, stoical, ontspoken old Ben Nile, manager of the works. When being questioned at the time of his taking on as to his recreation, habits and pastimes he had admitted his fondness for draughtsplaying. "Then you must give it up," old Ben had insisted. "No man can be trusted to do accurate work who muddles his head with such rubbish! We won't have it!" So Sidney then and there agreed to give it up in defer-

ence to the manager's bigotry.

But he had already entered for the competition, and when he announced his intention to withdraw, his club associates were greatly disappointed and annoyed. "Ha!" said the more envious and cynical; "he's afraid to meet Bob Snigs, who pushed him so hard last year." Stung by this ill-natured reflection on his courage, and urged on by Jack Belding, his chum, he had permitted himself to enter the contest. He feared to tell Eva. lest in an un. He feared to tell Eva, lest in an un-guarded moment she might betray him to her father; that was why he could not account to her for his Wednesday evenings. Cynthia Nile was Eva's senior by five summers. Having a few years before lost her lover through the blandishments of a friend, she had utterly lost faith in the constancy of the

"So he's refused to come again on Wednesday evening," observed Cinny when they reached the drawing-room. "Well, what of it?" retorted Eva, de-flantly "What of it! what of it! you

little goose—haven't you suspected be-fore now that it's not Jack Belding he's interested in, but Clasic Belding, that giddy, gushing amateur soprano he often praised so much. She sings every Wednesday night at the Stockley Polytechnic popular concerts. Hum! Do you think he could hood-wink me like that?" "I don't believe you! I don't believe you! You wicked girl," cried Eva, bursting into hysterical sobs as she rushed away to her room. But the next morning she did believe it, for when she came to think the matter over she remembered he had always been engaged on Wednes-day nights. "Oh! if I could only see without being seen!" she thought to herself. Monday and Tuesday were days of restless anxiety for the lovesick Eva. Wednesday morning Uncle Grundy came over from Sheffield to spend Christmas with them. He declared his intention of going into Stockley institute that night to see the annual draughts cup match.

This was her opportunity. She persuaded her uncle to take her to the concert which was in the same building, and to call for her when it was over. Then she reflected it was verging upon meanness to suddenly appear on the scene without warning. So by the noon post she sent the following:

"DEAR SIDERY—Since you would not come to our entertainment, I am coming to yours. Uncle Grundy is coming with me, so that I beg you will not let my presence disturb any prior engagement, as he will escort me home.

"Sincerely yours, EVA NILE."

The note reached Sidney just as he was leaving home for the contest. Its disturbing influence may be easily imagined. "What does it mean?" he asked himself. "Has her father found me out? Uncle Grundy, one of the finest players in Sheffield. Sent him, has he, to spy npon me? Humph! Well, I suppose it means dismissal!" In this perturbed state of mind he took his seat before his egotistical rival. The little lecture hall was crowded. He glanced about and up at the little gallery, which extended across one end of the room, but could see nothing of Uncle Grundy or

It was the fifth game, and his move; he opened 11-15. Snigs formed the Switcher 21-17, 9-13, 25-21, 8-11, 29-25, as this opening had not been played be-fore; his opponent evidently meant to make a determined effort to regain the lost game. Sidney replied with 15-18, 23-94, 11-15, 24-19. After these exchanges there was a sinister smile on the face of Snigs and an air of confidence that irritated the champion. Sidney was doing his utmost to concentrate his restless mind on the play, but his partisans were not long in discovering he was ill at ease, for he kept rising and anxiously looking about the room. After an hour's play Sidney seemed to have a winning position, as the following diagram will illustrate,

White.

It was critical; the onlookers were breathlessly waiting his move. "If I can win now," he thought, "I can put an end to this agony of mind and learn my fate. I will win it," he said to himself in a flash of anger, and moved

"Well played, lad, well played!" he heard a rugged voice exclaim over his shoulder, and turning where he had not looked before, he beheld the approving face of Uncle Grundy. He had not time to recover his mental polse before his determined rival snapped down the man 15-18, 10-19, 21-17, and then sat back in his chair with a look of super-cilious triumph. Sidney's heart smote him as he recognized the cunninglybaited trap he had been led into. He braced himself to calmly survey the altered situation. "Was there yet a

The play went on 19-28, 26-29, 24-27, 32-23, 28-32, 19-16, 32-27, 23-19, 27-23, 4-8, 23-26, 8-11, 26-30, 11-15, and finally he was compelled to resign. Then he sat for a moment grimly gazing at the board, half dazed. "I suppose we may as well go on with the other game, suggested his jubilant opponent, eager to take advantage of his discomfiture. "No!" interrupted Jack Belding, Sidney's coach. "We'll have ten minutes intermination as usual." Then taking Sidney aside, he said: "Now look here, Sid, old chap, there's something amiss with you. You're restlements. amiss with you. You're restless, nervous and fidgety! Come outside and get a little fresh air."

Uncle Grundy had joined Eva during an intermission in the concert hall. "Well, lass," he inquired, "how dost like concert?" "Oh! I don't care for it at all-he isn't here," petulantly re-marked the sore-hearted girl. "He? Who isn't here, lass?" "Why, the-the person I expected to play. It's very dull; let's go home, uncle." "Na, na, lass. We'n just had one o' th' finest games I ever saw, and there's another

games I ever saw, and there's another yet. Such playing I hav'na seen for mony a day, though I were counted a good one i' my time. But these lads go at it more salentific like.

"Who are the players, uncle?" "Why haven't ye heard? Little Bob Snigs, o' the north end, and last year's champion, young Sidney Drew." Eva's face suddenly blanched, as she grasped his arm and gasped: "Sidney Drew! Sidney Drew!" "Aye, lass! Him as won the silver cup the last two year; if he wins it this time it's his, and—"

"Sidney Drew? Does he work at

"Sidney Drew? Does he work at Merton?" "Aye, so I heard his chum say! But something seems to have upset him; he's none playing so well to-night." "I should think not! Oh! what have I done! What have I done!" she cried. At once she grasped the situation. She knew he played draughts, but his modesty had deterred him from describing himself as a cup winner. Quickly turning to her uncle, she asked: "Where is Sid-Mr. Drew? lan you find him? Tell him Evs wishes to speak to him." "Eva! Hold a bit, lass! Hold a bit!

Hold a bit! What's all this mean?" "Don't waste a moment—it means—it means I love him. We are engaged," reluctantly admitted the blushing Eva-

"Dear o' me! Dear o' me! Here's a bonny little love game I'm led into," chuckled the old fellow with a knowing smile as he hastened away to find her lover.

Sidney quickly joined Eva in the cor-ridor. "Oh. Sidney! forgive me! forgive that cruel letter!" she began, with impetuous self-reproach. He speedily silenced her with one powerful embrace. Mutual explanations rapidly followed. "Then your father knows nothing of this contest?" he said, at length. "Nothing whatever, nor shall he," she replied. "And you would like me to win that cup, Eva?" "I would not have you lose it for the world. If you love me, win it!"

Just then Jack Belding came up, saying: "Oh, I say, Sid, old chap, this will never do. They're grambling at your protracted absence. Bob Snigs just asked me if you had funked it" 'Funked it! I'll show the little imp of conceit whether I've funked it or not," replied Sidney, with a firmly-set jaw. One tender, encouraging pressure from Eva's hand and the young champion off to confront the overconfident Snigs. Eva was escorted to the gallery by Jack Belding. There was a calm, determined look on Sidney's features as he faced his rival. It was Sidney's move. He opened the "Double Corner." The champion moved with marked deliberation, while Snigs promptly replied as if to say: "This is all easy to me, but see how I make him work!"

They had played this opening once before, and Sidney had thought he should have done better; now he was rigidly analyzing every line of play, stimulated to the utmost by the cheering words of the girl he loved. Here is the game: 9-14, 22-17, 11-16, 25-22, 8-11, 22-18, 5-9, 17-18, 1-5, 24-19, 16-20, 29-25, 11-16. Up to this point the play was a duplicate of their second, where 11-15 was played. Now Sidney paused longer than usual-one minute. two minutes, three minutes went by. and still he was profoundly studying the problem which is here given. White

Eva judged from the agitated whispers and alarming looks cast at her lover all was not going well with him. She caught the eye of her uncle and beckoned him to her. "Is Sidney losing?" she anxiously inquired. "Losing, lass? Not as I can see. But he don't seem to like his game, though blest if I can see anything to study so long over."

"Please stay with me, uncle. I don't understand it at all, you can tell me how it goes on," pleaded the girl, grasping his hand tremulously. "I'll stay, Eva lass, for I can see the board a bit better here." "What a time he is moving, to be sure!" Just then Snig's time keeper called out sharply and abruptly: "Time!" For perhaps thirty seconds Sidney took no notice. His friends anxiously scanned his face for the explanation of his apparent recklessness, and in suppressed murmurs and agitated gestures asked each other. what ails him?

These signs and sounds reached the trembling girl above. "Oh uncle, has he lost?" she asked with quivering lips. "Na, na, not yet; but his time's up-ha!" This exclamation of Uncle Grundy's was caused by Sidney calmly and slowly extending his hand and moving 19-15. Snigs promptly took 10-19, and Sidney again relapsed into a protracted study of the position. At this, half-smothered comments of dissent escaped his supporters. Eva again sought in the perplexed face of her uncle an explanation. "Has he lost?" she gasped. "He's lost a man! And it's either a thundering big blunder or a thundering fine move. I-1 can't quite get it through my old noddle!" "Look again, uncle." "Hold a bit, lass. Hold a bit!" This as Sidney made bis next move, which was 25-22.

Suddenly all murmurs ceased. Snigs' assurance vanished, he scratched his head, shifted uneasily about in his chair, then as time pressed moved 7-10. With firmly set lips, but without a shadow of triumph, this young hero forced the following: 27-24, 20-23, 31-15, 10-19, 22-17, 6-10, 13-6, 2-9, 17-18. "Bravo, lad! Bravo, lad!" burst from Uncle Grundy. "It's all right! It's all right, Eva," he enthusiastically exclaimed "Your lad's won!" "Oh, I'm so glad, uncle! I'm so glad!" cried Eva, her pent-up feelings finding relief in infigled sobs and tears of hysterical joy. During this the game was continued-3 7, 13-6, 14-17, 21-14, 10-17, 6-2, 7-11, 2-6. and ultimately Snigs was forced to re-

As Sidney rose from the board the cup-winner, he was greeted with a vigorous outburst of applause and his admirers crowded round to congratulate him. But as quickly as possible he broke away, eager to receive the sweetly-gratifying approval of the dear heart waiting for him in the corridor. He of course must see her home; a world of endearing converse was crowded into that too brief journey, for the heart is never so receptive of love as when recovering from the affliction. Next day, through the mediation of Uncle Grundy, Sidney sat down to the Christmas dinner. The cup now adorns one of Mrs. Sidney Drew's parlor cabinets.—J. Hill, in Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Sauso-"He is not rich, and yet he makes a great deal more money than he spenda." Rodd—"How can that be?" Sanso—"He works in the United States

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That AYER'S Sarsaparilla CORES OTHERS of Scrofulous Diseases, Eruptions, Boils, Eczema, Liver and Kidney Diseases, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, and Catarrh should be convincing that the same course of treatment WILL CURE YOU. All that has been said of the wonderful cures effected by the use of

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don't be induced to purchase any of the worthless substitutes, which are mostly mixtures of the cheapest ingredients, contain no sarsaparilla, have no uniform standard of appearance, flavor, or effect, are bloodpurifiers in name only, and are offered to you because there is more profit in selling them. Take

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THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MORE!?

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

\$5 00 Genuiue Hand-sewed, the finest calf the store of the sewed shoes which cost from \$4.00 to \$5.00.

\$4 00 Hand-Sewed Welt Shoe, fine calf, the price is a sewed shoes coating from \$4.00 to \$5.00.

\$4 00 Hand-Sewed Welt Shoe, fine calf, the price is a sewed and shoes coating from \$6.00 to \$5.00.

\$5 0 Police Shoe; Farmers, Railroad Men and Letter Carriers all wear them; fine calf, seamless, smooth inside, heavy three soles, extension edge. One pair will wear a year.

\$2 50 fine calf; no better shoe ever offered at who want a shoe for comfort and service.

\$2 25 and \$2.00 Werkingman's shoes who want a shoe for comfort and startice. Those who have given them a trial will wear no other make. Boys' 82.00 and 81.75 school shoes who have given them a trial will wear no other make.

Boys' 82.00 and 81.75 school shoes are on their merits, as the increasing sales show.

Ladies 83.00 Hand-se wed shoe, best imported shoes costing from \$4.00 to \$8.00.

Ladies' 2.50. 82.00 and 81.75 shoe for fisses are the best fine Dongola. Fighth and durable. Quantion. See that W. L. Donglas name and price are stamped on the bottom of each shoe.

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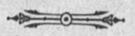
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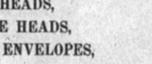
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And our presses are of the best makes, enabling us to turn out as good work as can be had anywhere. In our Stock Rooms may be found the most complete line of printers' stationery this side of Milwaukee; such as

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WHAT THE PAPERS MISSED. The Man Who Just Slipped Into Town

Quietty. He backed into doorway on Broad-way, near Chambers street, and ed his fingers at a newsboy, and

"Bub, I may want to buy you out, or I may not want a single paper. That depends on whether there's a certain article in or not. I'll have to look 'em

"Isit about the speakership?" queried

"About Loppy being e'ectrocuted?"

"About the Injuns breakin' loose

agin?"
"No. Look here, sonny, I'm a stranger in town. I just slipped in here quietly last night, without a word to anybody. That's my way. Because I happen to be mayor of my town and a prominent politician and all that. I don't to tooling my horn to let the whole country know it."

"Whew! Then you are a big gun,

"Well, reasonably so-reasonably so." "And the reporters who spook around the hotels saw your name, of course, and of course there's something in the papers. I tumble, mister. I know just what you are looking fur. It'll be right on the first page, and there'll be three big black heaps on it."

"Perhaps so, though I don't care for those things. That's the reason I just slipped in quietly. I don't see anything in this paper, however."

"Mebbe it didn't get on to you until too late," consolingly replied the boy. "Ahem! Maybe not. Don't seem to be anything in this, either. Don't even give my name in the list of hotel arri-

"Try this one," said the boy, as he handed out a third. "Owing to a press of other matter it migat have been crowded out, you know."

"Yes, I know. It isn't that I expect-ed anything of the kind, you see, but if anything has been written up I might as well read it. I don't see anything

"Weil it will certainly be in this," said the boy, as he handed out his last paper. "They are allus on the watch fur big guns who came to New York. and they write 'em up mighty slick."

"H'm! H'm! I gos in on the late train and left orders with the clerk that I must not be disturbed, and I can't reasonably expect any extended notice.

"Hev ye hit it?" asked the boy.

"No, it is a murder. I guess there s nothing in about me. You see, under the circumstances, there couldn't be. I didn't expect there was, but being as it might possibly happen I thought it would do no harm to look. My way is to slip in quietly without any noise."

"Sure you are mayor of a town?" queried the boy, as he stood off and looked at him.

"Oh, yes." "And a prominent politician?"

"And a big gun around where you

"I am called so."

"Well, by gum, but I can't understand it! What a chance there'd bin fur some reporter to scoop the town! Sav, that's the second time I've seen our enterprisin' New York press git left this winter. Right down here on Barclay street there was a calf with five legs and two heads in a cage all day long, and do you know that not a single one of the papers had a word about it! The calf just slipped in quietnoticed, you see; but he thought-"

But the big gun settled his hat on his head, got a fresh grip on his cane and walked stiffly away. The boy looked after him until he was lost in the crowd, and then chuckled to himself:

"Please call at the countin'-room fur our advertisin' rates. All cuts and display lines charged extra!"-M. Quad, in New York World.

THE SENATE DOORKEEPER. Capt. Bissett Tells Some Queer Stories of His Sixty Year Watch.

Capt. Isanc Bassett counts time, not by years like his fellow-mortals, but by the generations of statesmen-whom he has seen serve their country, wisely or otherwise, and pass to their reward. To taose men whose privilege it is to write senator before their names Capt. Bassett is known by the kindness of his heart and the geniality of his manners. To the rest of the world he is famous for the patriarchal length and whiteness of his beard, for the clocklike regularity with which he sits on the left-hand side of the vice-president, for his ancient snuff-box, his broad ex-

ward the flight of time. "Sixty years is a long time to stay in one place," said the venerable doorkeeper, as he led the way into his cozy sitting room and seated the questioner who marred the repose of his evening at home. Sixty years certainly does seem long to men of the day of electricity and steam, who do things with a rush, and who at the half-way stone of the psalmist's allotted years, which have been given Capt. Bassett, would be glad of his bright eyes, his rosy com-

panse of the finest linen bordered with

ministerial broadc oth, and, most of all.

for his perennial act of turning back-

plexion, and his erect form. "It was sixty years ago when I came into the secate," he said, "the 5th day of December, 1831. Daniel Webster was my sponsor on that occasion. My father was in the employ of the government, and I was a twelve-year-old lad. Webster took a liking to me and had me appointed page. The senate met then in what is now the supreme

met then in what is now the supreme court room. I was there when they moved into the present senate chamber. In .859 I moved with them, and have been attached to the senate ever since without a break.

"The carliest political event within my memory," said Capt. Bassett, dropping into his happy reminiscent strain, "was the debate between Webster and Hayne. That was in 1850 before I became a page, but I was on the floor and remember it distinctly. Such crowds den't come out to debates now. Hundreds were unable to get in. It was a dreds were unable to get in. It was a wonderful scene. Hayne was the greater grater, but Webster was the Globe.

reater statesman. He had more the greater statesman. He had more the bearing of a great statesman than any of the hundreds of statesmen I have known since then, and his voice was like a roll of thunder. Once he asked me to go out and order a carriage for him. I came back and told him I was unable to find one. 'You get me a carriage!' he commanded, in tones that fairly took me off my feet. I found a carriage for him very soon after that.

fairly took me off my feet. I found a carriage for him very soon after that. I have given a great many pinches of snuff to Webster, as well as to many other distinguished men. Every body carried a snuff-box then

"Andrew Jackson was president when I was serving my first years as a page. I can see him now just as he looked. He was a tall, thin, soldierly man, who rode around on horseback." man, who rode around on horseback over the swamps which are now covered with houses. Presidents have driven in coaches generally since then, sometimes behind four-in-hands. I have been present at every inaugura-tion since Jackson's, and have had a speaking acquaintance with every president who has followed him. Presidents Harrison and Arthur I knew in the senate. Who were the greatest men I have known? That would be hard to tell. Clay was a wonderful man, and so was Calhoun. Clay was the most eloquent speaker I ever listened to I have seen the whole senate in tears from the power of his eloquence and pathos

"How do the public men of to-day compare with half a century ago, Capt.

"The men are much the same, but the attit ide of the people toward them has changed. Statesmen used to be regarded with greater reverence. Perhaps it is because there are more great men in this generation than there used to be. We never used to see such young men in the senate as in these days. The senator without a gray head was a notable exception. They used to be more careful of their remarks in debate than senators nowadays. Hot words meant's call out to Bladensburg in those times. I can recall several political duels. When Cilley was brought back from his famous meet-ing I saw his body in a boarding house which stood where the capitol grounds are. The days before the civil war were crowded with exciting events. I was one of the first to reach Charles Sumner's desk after he was assaulted.

I helped to bind up his head, and I have a piece of the cane that was broken over his shoulders. I heard Jefferson Davis make his farewell speech in the senate, and saw the southerners withdraw. Many whom I remember as boys I have seen grow up to be prominent men. Segator Gorman often speaks of the days when I playfully boxed his ears. He is the only man who ever climbed up from a page's seat on the steps to a senator's desk."

"How many times have you turned back the hands of the senate clock?" "I can't count the occasions," he replied, smiling at the allusion. "The

clock has been stopped at the close of every session since 1844, and no one has ever done it but myself. Sometimes I have turned it back only a minute or two of time, and once I gave the government an extra half hour to carry on its business."

"Are you ready to tell where Webster sat in the senate?" the veteran doorkeeper was asked.

"Not yet. I am the only man who knows that. It's my secret. Perhaps I will tell it in my book. I have been taking notes all these years, and they will be published some time in the near future-if not while I am alive then by my children How would 'Sixty Years in the Senate' sound as the title of a book?" Capt. Bassett asked laughingly. "Seventy years would sound better."

was suggested.

"Perhaps so," he said, "but all of us must go in time. I am a plain man, and never injured my constitution by dissipation. Seventy-two, years is a long life to look back over, and that number is behind me now."

They have been very easy years, too, despite the stirring scenes he has wit-nessed and shared in, if Capt. Bassett's placid face reflects the current of his life. - Washington Post.

"LANDSCAPE IN SEPIA."

The Conversation . hat Floored the Bril-liant Art Critic.

A great deal has been said and written about the woes which the compositor inflicts upon his helpless victims, and, speaking from experience, I know that they are many and varied; but yet "the gifted author" has occasionally to put up with a great deal of annoyance from higher powers than the poor 'comp," as the following experience of an intimate friend of mine will prove:

He was the art critic, and he had just sent out an unusually brilliant account of a recent exhibition of paintings to the desk editor, who, not having made much of a study of art, was naturally unfamiliar with the language of the studio, but was preparing to wrestle with his difficult task. He was new at the work, and it was beset with pitfalls. Heading the list was this enig-matical sentence: "A Landscape in

"Landscape in Sepia!" shouted the scribe, addressing the sporting editor, who was busily engaged in describing a spirited set-to between two favorite light weights. "Where the deuce is

"Don't know," answered the sporting due to luxury.—From a Lecture by Dr. due to luxury.—From a Lecture by Dr. J. H. Kellogg. the place, Sepia can't be in the United States, I must have heard of it, surely. It must be in Syria some-

"I don't belie e the place exhits at all," snapped the puzzled genius of the desk. "I think--"

A heavy fall in the adjoining room broke off the conversation here, and a hurried investigation revealed the art critic in strong convulsions on the floor. He had heard the entire conversation, and was conveyed to his lodging place in an ambulance.—Geoffrey/Cuthbert Strange, in Harper's Magazine.

The hard rubs of the world are that make a man bright Atchison

DENTAL IRREGULARITIES.

Same Hints By a Dentist on the Care of In-fasta' Teeth.

A mother, and especially a young mother, is probably the most interested person when questions affecting the beauty of her offspring, arise. She speculates on the shape of its nose, its complexion, whether the eyes will re-main blue, or the ears unduly develon. main blue, or the ears unduly develop. She spends hours twisting unnatural

curls in its hair, and tortures it with soap and sponge, and, having done these things, believes there is nothing left within her power to enhance or preserve that portion of beauty which nature has intended should fall to the

There is more, however, that the mother should know-more easily within the reach of her interference and of far greater importance to the after beauty of the child than the points upon which she usually bestows most solicitude. There is something beyond the mere appearance of an extreme dental deformity, which makes it a thing to be avoided. To a sensitive person the consciousness of the defect person the consciousness of the defect is ever p esent, destroying ease and self-confidence, and producing an un-natural movement of the mouth in talking, smiling and even eating. Remedy, of course, is possible in a great many cases, if steps are taken about or previous to the twenty-second or twenty-third year. Numerous cases,

or twenty-third year. Numerous cases, however, are presented, which it is not possible to correct, and the unfortunate ones must carry the deformity through life—a mark, denoting perhaps, care-lessness, or, more probably, ignorance, of proper means of prevention on the part of parents.

In a great many cases the teeth take care of themselves-in fact we have seen plenty of people whose teeth erupted perfectly without any outside interference whatever, the temporary set being cast off naturally, when the proper time came. But this cannot be depended upon; indeed the majority of cases absolutely require care of some sort to insure a perfect evenness.

It would be a difficult thing for the

mother to remember the name of each tooth and the date of its expected eruption; but it might be possible for her to carry a general idea in her mind that would serve the purpose almost if

not quite as well. One of the first and simplest rules is that each temporary or milk tooth should remain in place until its successor is on the point of coming through. This can be ascertained by feeling the gum both inside and outside with the finger. The permanent tooth, if about to erupt, will be felt as a hard lump very near the surface.

On the other hand, removal should not be delayed much beyond the time of eruption of the permanent tooth, as the latter requires the space occupied by its predecessor.

If the temporary teeth begin to decay previous to this time, have a dentist insert plastic fillings, and thus keep them along until the proper time arrives for their removal.

Try and keep all the temporary teeth in place until after the sixth year. At about that time the first permanent molar, or "grinder," arrives, and previous removal of teeth anterior to it may decrease the length of its eruption, thereby causing a shortening of the face. The molar is also liable to come forward sightly, causing a crowded condition in the region of the cuspid or eye-tooth. The protrusion of this tooth against the lip is a very common and unsightly disfigurement. It may be caused by neglected removal of its corresponding temporary tooth at the age of eleven, or earlier, or by the coming forward of the teeth be-

hind it previous to its eruption. Perhaps the most hideous of all dental irregularities is that caused by "thumbsucking." The upper front teeth, after the age of seven, are, from this cause, often pressed outward to a remarkable degree, changing the whole facial expression. The babit can be best corrected by winding about the thumb or finger a small bandage and smearing it with soap or other disagreeable tast-

ing substance. One class of irregularities is, to a great degree, beyond the mother's control, viz : Where the child inherits the small jaw of one parent and the large teeth of the other. In this case crowding results simply from want of room, and can only be corrected after eruption by extraction and proper mechan ical appliances. Attempts to regulate teeth in this manner are not always successful, as a great deal is dependent upon the tolerance of patients and the assistance which is expected of them.-Ladies' Home Journal.

Material For Mattresses.

Cotton is doubtless one of the very best materials for the construction of bed mattresses. It is a vegetable substance and one can make sure that it is clean. It is soft enough for comfort to one in health and it does not hold the heat like any bed material into, which the body sinks more closely. Hair which has been thoroughly cleansed is not really objectionable, except that it retains the heat of the body too much and the tissues of the sides upon which one lies are apt to be relaxed and will become congested upon slight exposure, thus resulting in a cold. One should depend upon bed covering for warmth rather than a downy bed. Sleeping on a hardbed is an old-fashioned remedy for some kinds of diseases, such as obesity and other disorders which are due to luxury. From a Lecture by De-

Neatness in Dress. Unfortunately we cannot all be beautiful, but we can all be nest and as attractive as a careful study of the proper color and style of dress and adornment within our means can make us. To be sure the adornment of the mind is superior to the beautifying of the person, but the mind is invisible, and the body is the personality re-garded as the ego, and the world is prone to judge by appearances.—Chi-cago Graphic.

-If the inside of your ten or coffee pot is black, fill it with water and put in a piece of hard soap. Set it on the stove and let boil half an hour or one hour. It will be as bright as new

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Mrs. Ella Hewson

Has removed her parlors to rooms over Finnegan's Pharmacy, where she will be

pleased to receive her friends.

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Deafness---Its Causes and Cure

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We are overcrowded in Men's, Boys' and Youths' Spring Suits. Hats and Caps of All the Latest Designs. Shoes in endless varieties, which must be sold at prices that will rush them out. We shall sell our immense stock of Merchandise in every department on small margins and at prices to favor the most economical buyer.

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CHICAGO. Largest Manufacturers in the West.

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IFO the Grocer, carries a large and complete Ol. UHUULD, line of goods and solicits a liberal share of your patronage. Everything is fresh and crisp. He had CHOICE BUTTER and FRESH EGGS an ideals them out on the corner of Hale and Georgia stream AT DAWN.

each loaf, another wakening, sight, "Sweet sister, it is day?
The last night blooming glories dies,
And whereso'er a petal lies,
The east grows warm and gray.

"The birds are still asleep; and yet,
Amid the silent throng.
Like dusky vapors that beget
The dew, dream-winged shades have set
The germs of heavenly song."
—Lippincott's Magazine.

A PERILOUS WOOING.

From the time that Aslang was From the time that Aslang was quite grown up there was no longor any peace or quiet at Husaby. In fact all the handsomest young fellows in the village did nothing but fight and quarrel night after night and it was always worse on Saturday nights. Aslang's father, old Canute Husaby, never went to bed on those nights without keeping on at least his leather breeches and laying a good stout birch stick on the bed beside him. "If I have such a preity daughter." "If I have such a pratty daughter," said old Canuta, "I must know how to take care of her."

Thor Nesset was only the son of a poor cottager and yet folks said that it was he who went oftenest to visit the farmer's daughter at Husaby. Of course, old Canute was not pleased to ear this. He said it was not true. that at any rate he had never seen him there. Still they smiled and whispered to each other that if he only had thoroughly searched the hay loft, whither Aslang had many an errand, he would have found Thor

Spring came and Aslang went up the mountain with the cattle And now, when the heat of the day hung over the valley, the rocks rose cool and clear through the sun's misty raya the cowbells tinkled the shep-herd's dog barked Aslang sang her "jodel" songs and blew the cowhorn. all the young men felt their hearts grow sore and heavy as they gazed upon her beauty. And on the first Saturday evening one after the other they crept up the hill. But they came down again quicker than they had gone up, for at the top stood a man who kept guard, receiving each one who came up with such a warm reception that he all his life long reme bered the words that accompanied the action. Come up here again and there will be still more in store for you m.

All the young fellows could arrive but at one conclusion, that there was only one man in the whole parish who had such fists, and that man was Thor Nesset. All the rich farmers' daughters thought it was too bad that this cottager's son should stand highest in Aslang Husaby's favor.

Old Canute thought the same when he heard about it all, and said that if there were no one else who would check him he could do it himself. Now, Canute was certainly getting on in years; still although he was past sixty, he often enjoyed a good wrestling match with his eldest son whenever time indoors fell heavy on

th through the farm garden. Next Saturday evening, as Thor was on his way to the mountain, creeping carefully across the yard. hurrying as soon as he was well past the farm buildings, a man suddenly rushed at him.

"What do you want with me?" asked Thor, and hit him such a blow in the face that sparks danced before his eyes.

"You will soon learn that" said someone else behind him and gave him a great blow in the back of his neck. That was Aslang's brother. "And here's the hired man," said

old Canute, and attacked him also. The greater the danger the greater was Thor's strength. He was supple as a willow, and hit put right manfully; he dived and he ducked; when-ever a blow fell it missed him, and when none expected it he would deal a good one. He stooped down, he sprang on one side, but for all that he got a terrible thrashing. Old Canute said afterward that the had never fought with a braver fellow." They kept it up till blood began to flow. then Canute cried out 'Stop!" Then he added in a croaking tone 'If you can get up here next Saturday, in spite of Canute Husaby and his men the

girl shall be yours!"

Thor dragged himself home as best he could and when he reached the cottage went straight to bed. There was a great deal of talk about the fight up on Husaby hill, but everyone said: "Why did he go there?" Only one person did not say so, and that was Aslang. She had been expecting Thor that Saturday evening, but when she heard what had happened between him and her father she sat down and cried bitterly, and said to herself:
'If I may not have Thor I shall never

have a bappy day again in this world."

As before mentioned, there was but one path up to Husaby Hill; but surely any strong, able fellow must be able any strong, able fellow must be able to get to it, even though the direct way were barred to him. For instance, if he were to row round the point yonder and fasten his boat at the one side, it might be possible to climb up there, although it was so very steep that the goats had great difficulty in climbing it, and they are not usually afraid of mountain work.

There stayed in his bed all Sunday and when Monday came he felt he must stay on where he was. Tuesday came, and it was a lovely day. It had

came, and it was a lovely day. It had rained in the night; the hills looked so fresh and green, the window was ppen, sweet odors were waited in, the pow bells were tinkling on the mounhis mother, who was sitting in the

him on his legs again. Then he thought of what Aslang's father had said: "If you can get up to her next Saturday without being stopped by Canute and his men the girl shall be yours." Over and over again he looked up at Husaby farm. 'I shall never see another Christmas," thought Ther.

Saturday came and Thor went out early in the morning. The day was most beautiful; the sun shone so brightly that the tery bushes seemed alive. Up on the mountain many voices were 'jodling." and there was much blowing of borns. When evening came he was sitting at his cottage door watching the steaming mist rise up on the hills. He looked upward—all was quiet; he looked over toward Husaby farm—and then he jumped into his boat and rowed away round the point. Saturday came, and Thor went out the point.
Aslang sat before the hut; her day'r

work was done; she was thinking Ther would not come that evening. and that therefore many others might come instead, so she unfastened the dog, and, without saying anything, walked farther on. She sat down, so that she could see across the valley, but the mist was rising there, and prevented her looking down. Then she chose another place and without thinking more about it, sat down so that she looked toward the side where lay the fjord. It seemed to bring peace to her soul when she could gaze far away across the water.

As she sat there the fancy struck her that she was inclined to sing, so she chose a song with 'long-drawn notes," and far and wide it sounded through the mountains. She liked to hear herself sing, so she began over again when the first verse was ended. But when she had sung the second it seemed as though some one answered from far down below. "Dear me, what can that be?" thought Aslang. She stepped forward to the edge and twined her arms around a slender birch which hung trembling over the processing and looked down. But she precipica and looked down. But she could see nothing; the fjord lay there calm and at rest; not a single bird skimmed the water. So Aslang sat herself down again and again she be-gan to sing. Once more came the answering voice in the same tone and nearer than the first time. 'That sound was no echo, whatever it may be." Aslang jumped to her feet and again leaned over the cliff. And there down below, at the foot of the rocky wall, she saw a boat fastened. It looked like a tiny nutshell, for it was very far down. She looked again and saw a fur cap and under it the figure of a man, climbing up the steep and barren chiff.

"Who can it be?" Aslang asked herself; and letting go the birch she stepped back. She dared not answer her own question, but well she knew who it was. She threw herself down on the greensward, seizing the grass with both hands as though it were she who dared not lose her hold for fear of falling. But the grass came up by the roots; she screamed aloud and dug her hands deeper and deeper is hands. She prayed to God to help him; but then it struck her that mountain belonging to Husaby and it this feat of Thor's would be called g Providence," and therefore

he could not expect help from above.

Only just this once, she prayed. 'Hear my prayer just this one time and help him?' Then she threw her arms around the dog as though it were Thor whom she was clasping, and rolled herself on the grass beside it.

The time seemed to her quite end-

Suddenly the dog began to bark.
"Bow-wow!" said he to Aslang and
jumped upon her. And again, "Wowwow!" Then over the edge of the cliff a coarse, round cap came to view, and-Thor was in her arms!

He lay there a whole minute, and neither of them was capable of uttering a syllable. And when they did begin to talk there was neither sense

nor reason in anything they said.

But when old Canute Husaby heard of it he uttered a remark which had both sense and reason. Bringing his fist down on the table with a tremendous crash, 'The lad deserves her!' he cried; 'the girl shall be his!"-Bjornst'erne Bjornson in the Strand.

What Bacteria Are.

Bacteria are simply microscopic plants, the smallest form of vegetable life. In some instances they are so small that it would be necessary to place 15,000 of them end to end in order to make a row an inch in length. They are of widely different forms round, some oval some flat or rod-shaped while still another class are the exact counterparts of small cork-screws. In all cases they are so minute that one needs a powerful microscope in order to study them, and in no case can they be perceived simply with the naked eya. When countless millions are grouped to-gether they may probably be seen, but in this case they may be said to resemble an approaching army, of which we are totally unable to distin-guish a single soldier.—St. Louis

Unexpected Result.

"There" he said fondly, 'just to "There." he said fondly, "just to ahow you how much I thought of you I took your picture with my new instantaneous camera. Here it is."

Do you think it looks like me?" she inquired almost tearfully.

"Why—or—yes, of course."

"Then all is over. I cannot be

yours. It must be my money and not myself that you seek."-New York

The Hebrew Language.

The study of the Hebrew language is increasing in this country, not only among the believers in Judaism, but among Christians Rabbi Schwartzm, he could have cried. Wednesreama and still he stayed in bed;
Thursday, though, he began to
ak about the possibility of being
I by Saturday, and Friday found

ODD SUPERSTITIONS.

SOME PECULIAR ANALOGIES OF FOLK LORE.

Dr. Oswald's Comments on the Logende of the American Aborigines...The White Horse Follows Red . Haired Girls Only.

On the prairies of our Northwestern border landa as well as in Peru and Scandinavia, the crow is considered a bird of ill omen. Vampires revisit the glimpses of the moon in the Northern Alleghanies as on the banks of the Danube, and both the Bulgarian rustics and the Cherokees ballave, that the migrature proposes. believe that the migratory propensi-ties of the ghoul can be cured by impaling the corpse. They moreover agree upon the characteristic symptoms of the prodigy—blood-red lips and protruding canine teeth.

Does the evolution of superstitions proceed by fixed laws, like the develpment of a toadstool or starfish? aks Dr. Oswald in the San Francisco Chronicle. The natives of Costa Rica not only believe in mermaids. but pretend to have seen them comb their sea-green hair and try the effects of their coquetry on unwary fisher-boys, and, if Dr. Brinton should succeed in translating their hieroglyphics, he would probably come across Melusina traditions and Lohengrin sagas. Briar roots now and then assume the form of a human hand, and if the number of the gnarled fingers should happen to be five it is 10 to 1 that the fifth will be the smallest and the one in the middle the longest. No philoso-pher will perhaps solve the enigma of the consistency of apparently accidental analogies.

That the wailing of the night birds should be mistaken for the lament of a departed soul seems conceivable enough, but what marvel of coincidence can have induced the highlanders of Southern Switzerland and Northern Mexico to connect that belief with the idea of infanticide and evil portents? Die Klag ('the wail") of the Canton Tessin is the wandering spirit of a mother explating the crime against the life of her child and appalling her hearers with the presentiment of impending evil. La Llorona ('the weeper"), of the Zalisco high-lands is the spirit of a stepmother who has driven out her husband's children to beg their bread, and who now in her turn has to wander homeless, and freezes the blood of belated travelers with her boding cry. Ay, de mi alma! Ay, de mis ninas!" is the Spanish version of the Llorona's wail, though the spirit of a flirt who has jilted her chance away would seem to have equally cogent reasons for selfreproach.

And why does the dramaturgy of magic deal chiefly with female char-acter? Lamias, harples, parcea banshees female necromancers (about fifty witches to one black wizard as our California miners would probably distinguish him), fairles and Lloronas. 'I know my old crones," says the werwolf hunter in Goethe's 'Goetz von ermeningen:

I knew them all. I called their names, Old Sue's and Kate's and Peg's, They barked at me, they howled at me,

But had to run home on two legs. Even the "white-horse omen" associates its augury with red-haired girls
—a mystery which in every other respect has, by the way, been fully ex-plained by what a Boston metaphysician calls the necessary frequency of one of the concurrent events." In plainest English there are a good many white horses An observer stationed near the corner of market and Kearney streets might count 1,000 of them between morning and noon. The only marvel would be if they should suddenly become scarce after the appearance of the fox-headed female. In nine out of ten cases one of the numerous quadrupeds will be sighted within two minutes, but the sight of a yellow dog or a boodle alderman could not be more strictly non-miracnlous.

Giants and dwarfs on the other hand, appear in stag parties, like the colonists of Ripp's Harmonia. Thor, on his expedition to Gotunheim, meets only male monsters and the dwarfs of Tauler's "Enchanted World" are all learned and long-bearded. And here, too, the history of fairyland repeats itself on the traditions of the American aborigines. The dwarfs in the folklore of the Yucatan Mayas, quoted in Wal-dek's "Mexican Antiquities," resemble the old Saxon dwarfs as the honeycomb of a Yucatan wood-bee resembles the honeycomb of a Saxon hive-bee; the same quaintness of conceit the same rustic flavor, the same realism of details, as in the . Discovery of Quatpan Amal's Treasure." A boy of a neigh-boring hill tribe visits the king's hunting ground in quest of nuts climbs a tree, and while filling his pouch happens to look down, and in the high grass at the foot of the tree sees a little creature which he at first mistakes for a raccoon, till he at first mistakes for a raccoon, till he sees the bearded face and a bag which the pigmy is busy filling with wind-rails. After dropping a few nuts to divert the brownie's attention the boy teaps down and at once gives changbut finds himself unable to overtake but finds himself unable to overtake the imp, who has dropped his bag and flies through the woods in wide leaps like a frightened rabbit. A well-aimed stone at last cripples the fugitive as he climbs up a steep cliff, but in the hands of his captor he turns and bites like a fox and contrives to

istically national proverbs as increare national disher and overcosts. There are national novels and satires and national forms of poetry, but the Arabian wonder tales are as popular in Chicago as in Bagdad. Ghost story writers use an international language. Hence, also, perhaps the circumstance that the supernatural part of every religion has found the widest field of propaganda. It is a curious fact that the "Arabian Nights" and "Anderson's Fairy Tales" have been translated into more different languages than any other books, with five exceptions: The Bible, Thomas A. Kempis' "Imitation of Christ." "Robinson Crusce," and the romance of "Faul and Virginia." "Paul and Virginia."

SACRED ANIMALS.

The Sentiment That Hedges Partridges and Phessants About.

In Egypt cats were sacred. A man who killed a cat in Alexandria, when Egypt formed part of the Roman em-pire, was himself killed by an indignant mob, for Roman law refused to recognize the sacred character of cats, says London Truth. With us, partridges and pheasants are sacred. They can only be slain in a particular way, and during a particular time of the year. Land owners keep in their pay a number of people whose busi-ness it is to see that these fowl are not interfered with by the profane vul-gar, so that they may be strong and numerous when the time comes for slaying them in the manner prescribed by the law. The slayers are called sportsmen, and the slaying is called sport. This glorious occupation is reserved for the owners of the land on which the | birds are found. and for the friends of the owners. It is usually a massacre, and there is great emulation between land owners as to the greatest number that can be killed in a given time. A man called Charles Waters lived and worked on a farm belonging to Lord de Ramsay. Some partridges rose near where Waters was ploughing, and a gamekeeper of Lord de Ramsay says that he saw Waters throw a stone at these partridges. The stone does not seem to have injured them. But such improper couduct could not be allowed. Waters, therefore, was dismissed by his employer, in whose service he had been for six years; he received notice to quit his cottage, and a very extra-ordinary notice was served on him by Lord de Ramsay. It forbade him at any future time to come upon any of the inclosures, fields, woods, groves, plantations coppies, lands, grounds and hereditaments in the use, occupation or possession of this nobleman, situated, lying and being in any certain parish in the county of Norfolk, or any town, parish or place of them. or any of them adjoining or near, or in any part thereof, on any account or pretence whatever.

MASCULINITIES.

Mamma, explaining to her little girl, aged 5, that everything she does and says is written down in a large book in heaven. The latter asks: "Are all the naughty things, too!" Mamma: "Yes, dear." Little girl, pensively: "Then I think I will take a piece of India rubber with me." At one of the fashionable New York clubs the English fad has been carried so far that men use British coin at their cards and other games, compute their accounts in English money, and scornfully ignore

any reference to dollars and cents as something too coarse to be tolerated. Wife: 'Mother is going to have her picture taken today." Husband: "Is she! May I go with her and see her having it done?" Wife: "Certainly. Why do you want to go?" Husband: "The photographer will tell her to look pleasant, you know, and I want to see her that

way, for once." Envelopes were not used in Japan until recently, and letters were always folded recently, and letters were always folded in a piece of paper, which was wrapped with great care, according to prescribed forms, differing according to the relation and rank of the person addressed. The triangular corner last folded over was pasted and stamped with a red or black stamp, or, as was generally the case, merely inscribed with the word fin-seal.

BRIEF AND BREEZY.

The heaviest woman in Europe has died n Bavaria. She weighed 550 pounds. The Michigan commissioner of railroads says that the seventy-six roads operating in that state lost \$1,297,921 in 1890. There are about two and one-half gallons

of whisky now on hand for every man woman and child in the United States.

The highest velocity ever given to a annon ball is estimated at 1,625 feet per cond, being equal to a mile in 8.9 sec-

The greatest hop producing county in the United States is said to be Otsego, N. Y., where the yield is estimated at 4,695,-688 pounds annually.

"New York," says a correspondent of the New York Sun, "is an uncouth and undignified name for our great city. The change to Nork would be no greater than many names have undergone in the course of centuries, not so great as the difference in designation of many places in different languages. Life is short. New York is too long to waste our time with if we can have Nork."

have Nork."

The story of the cruise of the Hattie Gage would charm even the most enthusiastic reader of the most melodramatic of dime novels. At the instigation of two of the sailors the captain was abandoned somewhere on the Pacific coast near Coal Harbor, and then, with the mate in command, off they sailed for Behring sea robbing the altar of a Greek church in a deserted village in Alaska, raiding a storebouse of the Alaska commercial company and plundering a gold mine.

An East Dover, Me., farmer, had a

it is as he climbs up a steep cliff, but in the hands of his captor he turns and bites like a fox and contrives to escape into a crevice, where the boy's friends subsequently discover the long-missed treasure. The whole tale would exactly match the genie of Grimm's folk sagas, though evolved on the shores of the Carribbean sea or even on the Pacific in the original homes of the Mayas.

The legends of superstition form, indeed the most cosmopolitan branch of literature. There are as characters.

"SPEAKING ABOUT BEARS."

Here is a Yarn About One That Stole a Boat and Salled Away.

"Speaking about bears," said Squire Garvin one evening, as he set-tled himself in a comfortable chair at the police station, says the Memphis Appeal, "speaking about bears, I think I had an adventure with one not long ago that beats the record.

"I was hunting around Shell lake, over in Arkansas, one morning. I was in a dug-out and had my gun and a Uttle dog. The bear I have reference to made his appearance on shore and I shot him. When I landed I heard a noise in the brush, and, thinking there might be another bear there. I determined to start in to investigate.

"The bear I had shot lay lifeless to all appearances, but I had my suspicions about him, knowing the treacherous habits of the varmint, and before I went away I tied the chain of

fore I went away I tied the chain of the boat around his neck and left the

the boat around his neck and left the little dog to watch him.

"I had not gone far in the bush before I heard the dog barking, and, hurrying back, what was my surprise to see the bear climbing a tree and pulling the boat up after him, with the dog sitting in the stern thereof and barking for dear life. The sight almost paralyzed me for a moment, but I soon recovered and fired. but I soon recovered and fired.

"The bear sprang from the tree, jerking the boat containing the dog after him, and he pulled out for the other side. I had to stop to reload, and by the time I was ready to shoot again the animal was out of range. I ran around to the other side of the lake, expecting to catch him when he landed, but he was too sharp for me.

"He only stopped long enough to let the dog out of the boat when he pulled out again before I got in range, and when he got to the middle of the lake he climbed into the boat himself and sat on his haunches looking at me. I never recovered the boat, but me. I never recovered the boat, but there are stories afloat among the inhabitants of the country in the neighborhood of Shell lake of a bear being seen frequently, gliding grace-fully up and down the lake in a dug-out,"

THE ASSASSINATION.

Blood-Curdling Story of a Jealous Murderess,

The tall clock on the stair told midnight as I paused at her door. The pale moonlight streamed through the window at the end of the hall and I

saw myself in a long mirror.

What a delicate, slight thing I was in my loose white gown and how wide and horrible my eyes were—but more horrible was the loud beating of my beart.

Was I strong enough? Could I do it?

I entered the room. She was lying on her couch near the window. The moonlight rested full upon her. Arms, shoulders, bosom were bare and soft and white as wind-shaken rose petals. Her hair curled in gold waves around

her down to her slender waist. I thought of the wife of Rosetti in her grave with her yellow hair growing down to her feet; I wondered if this zirl's hair would grow as fast. Her lips were moist and smiling, as

though she dreamed of one she loved. I lifted my hand and held the nar-row knife above her. It gleamed so cruelly! Where should I strike? The

But that soft, beating place in her lovely throat—oh, I wanted to strike there. His kisses has been pressed there. Had not my throat once beat beneath them? I felt a sob coming up in my breast

I wished the knife did not gleam so; t blinded me.

Suddenly she moved her arm as if awakening and I struck straight at her heart.
The knife went in a little way and

stepped, and as I stood trembling, sick, horrified, her eyes flared wide

She did not utter a sound-but, great God! the awful, unbearable agony of her look! Then it came to me that she was

not dead and that I must make her die quick-quick! I tried to draw out the knife that I might strike again but it would not come.

Then, enraged because she would not die, I pushed—pushed with all my strength; felt the steel cleaving her soft esh—and at last she lay still.

But, God! I wish I had struck into

her white throat—beating, even in dreams, beneath his kisses.—Ella Higginson, in Short Stories.

The Deceptive Clock,

In a prominent corner of the Metro-politan Museum of art stands agreat, old-fashioned clock.

Its appearance is so imposing that few of the visitors pass it by, and of those who pause to admire fully 90 per cent speculate upon the probable beauty of its chimes. The idea of preposterous on the face, and as nothing but the finest work in this line should accompany such a masternice. terpiece, the people wait patiently until the hands shall mark the close of an hour and set the music go-

When, after the final seconds have been reeled off, the hour is announced by a number of wavering strokes on a slightly cracked bell, followed by allence, there is usually a pretty mad crowd around that clock.

Soon after the throng breaks up in irate confusion the necleus of another is formed, and before the subsequent 60 minutes, have classed another

60 minutes have elapsed another crowd is waiting to hear the chimes that never ring.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Who's Been Praying Around Here? "What is going to be the first step caken in the movement to make New York a better place in which to live?"
"We're all going to get together and pray for rain."
Judge. PECULIAR EYES

Curlous Affliction of an English Centleman Described by Him-

I labor under the peculiar inconvenence of having a right eye of normal power and a short-sighted left eye, says James Shaw in Nature. The nunerals on the face of a clock fiveighths of an inch high are visible to the right eye at twelve feet distant, but in order to discern them as clearly with my left eye, I require to bring that organ of vision as near to the figures as eight inches. On looking at my gold chain hanging on my breast in daylight, with both eyes, the chain, colored yellow and toward the left, is perceived by the right eye, while a perceived by the right eye, while a steely-blue chain, another yet the same, is perceived about an inch to the right and a little higher up. By artificial light the same phenomenon presents itself, but the difference in color is not so apparent; the yellow to the right is only dimmer. Again, when a page of Nature is being read with the short sighted eye there appears, about an inch to the left, part of the same column small, and the black under artificial light, like weak purple. The right hand side of this ghost-like column is lost to the right eye, being commingled with the larger, dark letters seen by the short-sighted left, which cover it like the more recent writing on a palimpsest. more recent writing on a palimpsest Middle life was reached before the dis Middle life was reached before the dis-covery was made. These experiences must be gone through with intent, for objects generally being perceived alto-gether with the right eye, all that the left seems good for is to supply a lit-tle more light. The perception of the difference of color is as good with the one eye as with the other, and the short-sighted eyes can read smaller type.

As the inferior animals so far as I know, have no habit of peeping or looking with one eye shut and the looking with one eye shut and the other opened, it occurred to me that this ability might be a limited one. I tried the experiment with school children and to my surprise found that a few were quite unable to keep one eye shut and the other open at the same time and a few did it with an effort, making in all about one-fourth of the number. Adults were likewise under similar himits but to a less extent. This may be the reason why the discovery of inequality of vision, as Sir John Herschel remarks, is often made late in life. Indeed, he mentions an elderly person deed, he mentions an elderly person who made the unpleasant discovery that he was altogether blind of an

RULES FOR DRINKING HEALTH.

Picture of Dutch Life Two Centuries and a Half Ago.

We give the rules about drinking healths as it is among the Burgers sc that no mistakes may be made:
"1. Offer your friends before going

to table a glass of red wine, as that is good for the digestion and is a pleasant way of welcoming them.

"2. With the first glass the host must wish his guests an appatizing

must wish his guests an appetizing meal. His friends must answer with a glass and wish the same to each other also. "3. If the company consists of only

ten or twelve people one can drink their health in turn, but it is useless to do it all at once, as all may not have such thirst at the same time. When you wish to drink, ask for a glass of wine of the man or maid who is serving.
"4. If the company is large and

there are perhaps thirty at the table, it would be useless to drink everyone's health separately, as one would then take more wine than one cares to drink. If you please, you may include two, four or six in one salutation of your glass, beginning with those farthest off and then continuing. first on the right hand and then on

"5. The dispute still exists as to the propriety of kissing the lady who sits next you as you drink her health, or thanking her with a kiss when she drinks yours. Still more unmannerly is it to leave your chair to kiss the young ladies who sit at a distance from you. It is not proper to kiss a lady without washing your lips, and besides it creates confusion at the

"6. It is not well to insist upon anyone's finishing his glass each time, as that would do away with the freedom of your guests, but it is quite proper to ask the lady next you if you may fill her glass from time to time

GAMBLING RULES

In New Orleans Even the Children
Play Five Cent Policy.

The extent to which the Louisiana lottery has fostered the gambling spirit in that and other States is well illustrated by a statement which appears in the New Delta. Twenty-five cent policy shops, where the "heads of families can squander their earnings and servants can invest the money filched from the market baskets of their employers," have long axisted in New Orleans, and have proved enormously vicious in their results. It is now stated by the New Delta that five-cent gambling shops have been established, which are absorbing the pennies of children and inculcating the gambling spirit generally among the youth of the city.

A reporter who visited one of these shops found children of from 10 to 15 years of age thronging about the counters and buying tickets. The New Delta vigorously rebukes the prevalence of these shops, which it characterizes as hell-holes into which babies are inveigled for the purposes of robbery. Of course this evil is directly the consequence of the State lottery and its dishonest practices, and no cure can be expected until this organized evil is extirpated.—Frank Leslie's Weekly. of families can squander their earn-

PAREPA'S SONG.

That night we heard the Parepa sing— 'Do you remember, dear?'
What, love, so long ago? To me
It seems but scarce a year.
But oh, that night our hearts were light,
And joy was in its spring;
For we had learned to love, that night
We heard Parepa sing.

ute, mute, long mute that glorious voice?
But, walking home tonight,
passed an open window. All
The room within was light,
esp chords were softly touched: and then
I heard a young voice ring,
ear, passion thrilled. It was that song
We heard Parepa sing.

lapt on the crowded walk I stood,
I could not tear away,
ou mile; A love song—what to me,
A man whose hair is grey?
h! sray indeed! But, Dorothy,
My thoughts had taken wing.
gain, a boy, I held your hand,
And heard Parepa sing.
Wm. T. Shyrm in the New England
agazine.

GRAY BILLY.

ELL, take care of your selves, children; I shall come home some time to-morrow. Remember that you're the head of the family, Rod; and Nell, you're the little housekeeper, you know. Good-by!" Mr. Lums-

den picked up his reins, spoke to his horses, and the htty painted farm wagon rumbled y down the narrow wheel-track. Lumsdens lived "out West." On The Lumsdens lived "out West." On all sides a great prairie spread away to the level horizon, a sea-like expanse of monotonous grass, broken only by the buildings and cultivated ground of the farm. A lonely enough landscape, to tell the truth; and to-day it seemed even lonelier than usual, for mother had died years ago and father was now away.

was now away.

But there was plenty of work to do, both indoors and out, so that the day passed without leaving much time for melancholy thoughts, and when bedtime came both were so tired that they fell asleep before they had fairly settled themselves among their pillows.

'Rodney! Rodney! Wake up! Wake

It was Nellie's voice, and there was something in its tones that made the something in its tones that made the boy spring out upon the floor before he was well awake and stood staring about him with bewildered, half-opened eyes, hardly knowing where he was or what had aroused him. Great waves of red light trembled upon the walls and flashed over the bit of sky that could be seen through the small window. Rodney rushed to look out. "The prairie's on fire!" cried Nell. The whole country appeared to be ablaze and a high wind, almost a tempest, blew from the very center of the

pest, blew from the very center of the conflagration. Between the fire and house and all around spread the tall dry grass, quick to catch as powder

and as impossible to quench.
"Oh, if father were only here!"
thought both children. Like any other Western boy Rodney knew in an in-stant what ought to be done. Mr. Lumsden had been so occupied since taking the farm that he never found time to run a "fire-break" in order to protect his property against the very danger now threatening it. A fire-break is made by plowing two lines of a few furrows each some hundred yards apart, and then burning the grass between. The flames reaching this burned belt, bordered on either side by damp, freshly turned earth, are at once arrested and die away for want of fuel. Every exposed prairie farmhouse ought to be defended in this manner. Nellie, too, perfectly understood the situation.

"We must run a break," said she, while her brother was hastily dressing.

He looked up despairingly.
"How can we? Father has both horses. If they were here I know, I could manage; but what am I going to do with no team?" "Why not use Gray Billy?" asked

In spite of his anxiety Rodney al-most laughed. Gray Billy, the saddle horse, who had never pulled a pound in his life! To even dream of putting

him in a plow.
"It's just the same as having no horse at all."

"Perhaps; but I somehow feel that filly will do it. You know how bright is how he seems to understand

he is—how he seems to understand every word you say to him. Oh, Rodney; please, please try!"

"Well, it's the only thing we can try. But I know he'll never do it; never in the world." While yet speaking Rodney leaped down the stable a few steps distant, and throwing open the doors. of the house to the stable a few steps distant, and throwing open the doors hurried to Billy's stall. He could see the bright eyes of the gray horse, who turned its head and inquisitive ears toward the disturber of his night's rest, plainly wondering what this untimely visit could mean. Billy was the family pet. He came of a famous stock and had thoroughbred blood in his veins; the blood which puts the horse that possesses even a few drops of it so far above all ordinary horses that he can hardly be said to be of their kind. Trained entirely by kindness, without ever having known whip or spur, harsh words or rough treatment, Gray Billy was an intelligent, almost reasoning animal, his master's loving friend, willing to go anywhere or do anything, to the last heart beat if only be felt that master's hand and heard his voice.

heard his voice.

Rodney began fitting a single plow harness upon the clender body of the splendid horse. Hilly quivered as he felt the unaccustomed weight of the heavy collar and head stail, but did not stir a foot, only snuffing curiously at his novel trappings and watching the boy with astonished gaze. The last buckle fastened. Rodney led Hilly out of the dark stable. The fire was alarmingly near. It seemed to have increased tenfold during the few minutes passed in the stable and now filled the sky with whirling clouds of smoke, while beneath the flames

as a draught-horse. But the critical test was now to come, for they had reached the proper limit and real work must begin. Rodney ran the point of the share into the tough sod, adjusted the reins and grasped the plow handles.

"Come, Billy! Chirrup, old boy!" Bil-

'Come, now! Pull for it, pony!" Not a motion Turning his small head, Billy looked wistfully at his master like a child who tries to read the answer to a hard question in the teach-

"He'd do it if he knew," thought

"He'd do it if he knew," thought Rodney. But he doesn't know. Oh, how can I make him understand?"

He ran to Billy's head and began leading him, at the same time managing the reins gathered up in one hand, and using every method he could think of to accustom the horse to being directed from behind.

"I'll try once more now!" he mut-

ing directed from behind.

"I'll try once more now!" he muttered to himself. Seizing the handles he tightened the reins and called again: "Come, Billy! Come, boy! Chircup!" Suddenly Billy understood. Down went his head, he crouched and extended his supple body, tearing the turf under his shod hoofs, and pulled! Rodney began a cheer of joy, but stopped it abruptly. Billy had started, but would he keep on.

Yes, he would. Straining steadily against the collar, he went along with quick, strong steps at a pace that was almost a trot, while the sharp plowshare cut a broad ribbon of black, moist mold—the first line of intrenchment against the enemy

trenchment against the enemy roaring away there in the dis-

"Good fellow! Good old fellow!" cried the boy, when they reached the end of the furrow. And Billy, tossing his delicate head in the air, gave a long neigh of delight. He had learned it at last! Back again on the second furrow, taster than ever, the dark earth falling away from the bright steel like water before a steamer's prow. And once more back on the third, still at the same wonderful speed. The furrows were long and the resistance of heavy earth great. The most unfeeling teamster would have rested his slow-going teamsthree times, at least, in the distance which Gray Billy had covered without a stop, at the rate of five miles an hour. But there was no rest possible in the teeth

of the roaring fire. A hundred yards further in he began again. The furrows no longer streamed behind as rapidly as they had, for Billy's gray coat was snowy with foam and he sobbed heavily at every breath. Rodney's arms were numb and aching; he could scarcely lift his feet, but he never ceased cheering and encouraging the horse in a voice now hardly more than a husky whisper, so dry were his mouth and throat, and

so painful his lungs.

Not done yet and the fire was but a few yards away from the outer barrier! Was all the struggle to be use-less? "Nell! Nell!" he shouted, "run out and fire the break! Drop everything and run. I may just have time to finish while the grass between is burning. Run!" Rodney could no longer sec. He still held the handles and still framed his lips to cheering words, though he made no sound. He words, though he made no sound. He dully felt it had grown very hot, but there seemed to be no air any more, only stifling smoke, and thought stupidly that it was queer he didn't mind. Then he ceased to think or feel at all. But Nelly didfire the break, and just in time. The ground between the plowed lines had hardly burned clear when the great outside fire arrived at

when the great outside fire arrived at the boundary and died away, having nothing to feed upon. Gray Billy had fallen in his harness, with Rodney ly-ing insensible upon him. But boy and horse had done their task and saved

their home. Rodney soon became as well as ever, but Gray Bill will never egain be quite what he used to be. No more long gallops for him, but, on the other hand, an easy, happy life through all the years he may live—for hadn't he nobly earned it?—Philadelphia Item.

As Gobblers Do.

The pulpit manners of clergyman are so exempt from frank public criticism that many a minister continues all his life in faults of delivery that he might have corrected had he been plainly told of them. In one such case a little girl was instrumental in curing a famous American preacher of an

ing a famous American preacher of an afflictingly pompous air.

His habit was to pause at the end of each division of his discourse, look impressively upon the pews, take a breath so very long that it seemed to increase his size, and then go on with an air of the utmost importance.

One Sunday this good man paused after his "tenthly" for an unusually long time. Little Jane, who had been trying to keep awake, moved as though greatly relieved.

But the clergy man had not finished! He was about getting ready for another "head" when little Jane audibly whispered, "O mamma, he's going to blow himself again!"

Closer even while he looked at them. Nellie was on the roof with bucket and dipper, putting out the sparks constantly falling on the dry shingles. She saw her brother and called to him, anxiously: "Make hastel There's bardly time enough, even if"—She did not finish, but she thought, "even if Billy will work." Every thing they had in the world—their own lives—depended upon whether the gray horse would pull the plow to which he was now being tackled.

Snapping the second trace fastening, Rodney led the horse over the grass land toward the point he had chosen for the outer line of defense. Billy followed quietly, taking no notice of the plow bumping and rattling at his heels. This in itself was a wonder. If he had never before felt that clumsy weight trammeling his springy steps he would have 'kicked it into fragments, as indignant protest being used as a draught-horse. But the critical test was now to come, for they had reached the proper limit and real work. paralysis, simply by the use of a popu-lar remedy known as "Pink Pills for Pale people," prepared and put up by the Dr. Williams Medicine company, Morristown, N. Y. and Brockville, Ont. The story was to the effect that Mr.: The story was to the effect that Mr. Charles A. Quant, of Gaiway, who for the last six or eight years has been a great sufferer from creeping paralysis and its attendant ills, and who had become utterly poweriess of all self-help, had, by the use of a few boxes of the Pink Pills for Pale People, been so fully restored to health as to be able to walk about the street without the aid of crutches. The fame of this wonderful, miraculous cure was so great that the Evening Journal great that the Evening Journal reporter thought it worth his while to go to Galway to call on Mr. Quant, to learn from his lips, and from the observation and testimony of his neighbors, if his alleged cure was a fact or only an unfounded rumor. And so he drove to Galway and spent a day and a night there in visiting Mr. Quant, getting his story and interviewing his neighbors story and interviewing his neighbors and fellow-townsmen. It may be proper to say that Galway is a pretty little village of about 400 people, delightfully located near the center of the town of Galway, in Saratoga county, and about seventeen miles from Saratoga Springs. Upon inquiry, the residence of Mr. Charles A. Quant was easily tound, for everybody seemed to know him, speak weil of him and to be overflowing with surprise and satisfaction at his wonderful cure and restoration to the activities of enterprising citizenship, for Mr. Quant was born in Galway and had spent most of his life there. and had spent most of his life there Mr. Quant was found at his pretty home, on a pleasant street nearly op-posite the academy. In response to a knock at the door it was opened by a man who, in reply to an inquiry if Mr. Quant lived there and was at home, said: "I am Mr. Quant. Will you come in?" After a little general and preliminary conversation, and after he had been apprised of the object for which the Journal reporter had for which the Journal reporter had called upon him, he, at request, told the story of himself and of his sickness and terrible sufferings, and of the ineffectual treatment he had had, and of his final cure by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and cheerfully gave assent to its use for publication. He said: "My name is Charles!

A Onent Lam 37 years old Lawas A. Quant. I am 37 years old. I was born in the village of Galway, and, ex-"It's done!" gasped Rodney, exhausted and panting. "But there's spent my whole life here. My wife is the inside line to run still. I don't a native of Ontario. Up to about know if I can do it—or if Billy can." eight years ago I never health. I was cepting while traveling on business and was then in perfect health. I was fully six feet tall, weighed 180 pounds and was very strong. For 12 years I was a traveling salesman for a piano and organ company and had to do, or at least did do a great deal of heavy lifting, got my meals very irregularly and slept in enough spare beds' in country houses to freeze any ordinary man to death, or at least give him the rheumatism. About eight years ago I began to feel distress in my stomach and consulted several doctors about it. They all said it was dyspepsia, and for dyspepsia I was treated by various doc-tors in different places, and took all the patent medicines I could hear of that claimed to be a cure for dyspepsia. But I continued to grow gradually worse for four years. Then I began to have pain in my back and legs and behave pain in my back and legs and be-came conscious that my legs were get-ting weak and my step unsteady, and then I staggered when I walked. Having received no benefit from the use of patent medicines, and feeling that I was constantly growing worse, I then, upon advice, began the use of electric belts, pads and all the many different kinds of electric appli-ances I could hear of, and spent hunmany different kinds of electric appla-ances I could hear of, and spent hun-dreds of dollars for them, but they did me no good. (Here Mr. Quant showed the Journal reporter an electric suit of underwear for which he paid \$124.) In the fall of 1888 the doctors advised a

change of climate, so I went to Atlanta,

underwear for which he paid \$124.) In the fall of 1888 the doctors advised a change of climate, so I went to Atlanta, Ga., and acted as agent for the Estey Organ company. While there I took a thorough electric treatment, but it only seemed to aggravate my discase, and the only relief I could get from the sharp and distressing pains was to take morphine. The pain was so intense at times that it seemed as though I could not stand it, and I almost longed for death as the only certain relief. In September of 1888 my legs gave out entirely and my left eye was drawn to one side, so that I had double sight and was dizzy. My trouble so effected my whole nervous system that I had to give up business. Then I returned to New York and went to the Roosevelt hospital, where for four months I was treated by specialists and they pronounced my case locomotor staxia and incurable. After I had been under treatment by Prof. Starr and Dr. Ware for four months, they told me they had done all they could for me. Then I went to the New York hospital on Fifteenth street, where, upon examination; they said I was incurable and would not take me in. At the Presbyterian hospital they examined me and told me the same thing. In March, 1890, I was taken to St. Peter's hospital in Albany, where Prof. H. H. Hun frankly told my wife my case was hopeless; that he could do nothing for me and that she had better take me back home and save my money. But I wanted to make a trial of Prof. Hun's famous skill and I remained under his treatment for, nine weeks, but secured no benefit All this time I had been growing worse i had become entirely paralyzed from my waist down and had partly lost control of my hands. The pain was terribled my legs felt as though they were

preezing and my stomach would not petain food, and I fell away to 120 founds. In the Albany hospital they rut 17 big burns on my back one day with red hot frons and after a few days they put 14 more burns on and treated me with electricity, but I got worse rather than better; lost control of my bowels and water, and upon advice of the doctor, who said there was no hope for me, I was brought home, where it was thought that death would soon come to relieve me of my sufferings. Last September, while in this helpless and suffering condition, a friend of mine in Hamilton, Ont., called my attention to the statement of one John Marshall, whose case had been similar to my own, and who had been cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

In this case Mr. Marshall, who is a prominent member of the Royal Templars of Temperance, had, after four years of constant treatment by the most eminent Canadian physicians, been pronounced incurable, and was paid the \$1,000 total disability claim allowed by the order in such cases. Some mouths after Mr. Marshall began a course of treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and atter taking some fifteen boxes was fully restored to health.

I thought I would try them and my wife sent for two boxes of the pills and I took them according to the directions given on the wrapper on each box. For the first few days the cold baths were pretty severe, as I was so very weak, but I continued to follow instructions

the first few days the cold baths were pretty severe, as I was so very weak, but I continued to follow instructions as to taking the pills and treatment, and even before I had used up the two boxes of pills I began to feel beneficial effects from them. My pains were not so bad; I felt warmer; my head felt better; my food began to relish and agree with me; I could straighten up; the feeling began to come back into my limbs; I began to be able to get about on crutches; my eye came back again as good as ever, and now, a..er the use of eight boxes of the pills—at a cost of only \$4.00—see!—I can with the help of a care only, walk all about the house and yard, can saw wood, and on pleascare only, walk all about the house and yard, cen saw wood, and on pleasant days I walk down town. My stomach trouble is gone; I have gained 10 pounds; I feel like a new man, and when the spring opens I expect to be able to renew my organ and plano agency. I cannot speak in too high terms of Dr. William's' Pink Pills for Pale Pople, as I know they saved my life after all the doctors had given me up as incurable."

other citizens of Galway, seeing the wonderful cure of Mr. Quant by the Pink Pills for Pale People, are using them. Frederick Sexton, a sufferer from rheumatism, said he was finding great benefit from their use, and Mr. Schultz, who had suffered from chollers dysenters for years wild he cholera dysentery for years, said he had taken two boxes of the pills and was already cured.

Mr. Quant had also tried Faith ,cure

with experts of that treatment in Al-bany and Greenville, S. C., but with no

beneficial results. A number of the more prominent citizens of Galway, as Rev. C. E. Herbert, of the Presbyterian church; Prof. James E. Kelly, principal of the academy; John P. and Harvey Crouch, and Frank and Edward Willard, merchants, and many others to whom Mr. Quant and his so miraculous cure by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, are well known, were pleased to have the opportunity of bearing tes-timony to the high character of Mr. Quant, and of verifying the story of his recovery from the terrible affliction from which he had for so long a time been a sufferer.

Truly, the duty of the physician is not to save life, but to heal disease. The remarkable result from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in the case of Mr. Quant, induced the reporter to make further inquiries concerning them, and he ascertained that they are not a patent medicine in the sense in which that term is generally used, but a highly scientific preparation, the result of years of study and careful experiment. They have no rival as a blood builder and nerve restorer and have met with unparalleled success in the treatment of such diseases as parlysis, rheumatism, sciatica, St. Vitus' dance, palpitation of the heart, that tired feeling which affects so many, and all diseases depending upon a watery condition of the blood or shat-

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities, and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood and restore the glow of health to pale or sallow cheeks. In the case of men they affect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overcases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excesses of whatever nature.

On further inquiry the writer found that these pills are manufactured by The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and Morristown. N. Y., and are sold in boxes, (never in bulk by the are sold in boxes, (never in bulk by the hundred) at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all drug-gists or direct by mail from Dr. Wil-liams' Medicine Co., from either ad-dress. The price at which these pills are sold makes a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive as compared with other remedies, or medical treat-

Everybody who tries to make others happy gets paid for it in heaven's money. There is no greater fool than the man who is too foolish to find out that he is a

Little minds are tamed and subdued by nisfortunes; but great minds rise above

The people who would have done so and so, if they had been there, never get there.

How much easier it is to tell others how they ought to walk, than it is to step right ourselves.

Advice is like snow; the softer it falls, the longer it dwells upon, and the deeper it sinks into the mind.

The Language of Colors.

In the language of colors green is emblematic of hope, for the ver il re-generation of nature is typical of life after death; blue denotes faith, for it is the hue of heaven; white is the color of innocence, and red is chosen to represent love, because the heart's blood is of that color.

Electricity and the Tides.
A Canadian electrician states that electricity causes the tides, and deur

onstrates it by electrifying a rubber comb by rubbing it through the hair, and then drawing it over a glass filled with water, the result being that the tidal wave follows the comb.

SHORT-HAND CLASS.

The Pitman System in twelve easy lessons. Membership \$2.00. Every member receives twelve individual lessons by mail from Prof. Bidon Moran, the Class Consuctor. Remittance should be made to Secretary University Extension, Box 822, St. Louis, Mo.

The Fifth Lesson.

When the reporter writes with a pen cil, he should obtain one of medium hardness only, keep it sharpened, and use it with soft or uncalendered paper. For general purposes, it is better to use a pen, the pencil in exceptional cases only.

Speed in short-hand is of no consequence unless what is written can be read afterwards. Legibility, or readability, depends in part upon the accurate forming of the characters. To do this it is not necessary to write them slowly; on the contrary experienced stenographers produce the more perfect outlines with a somewhat rapid movement, just as an experienced penman executes the most graceful curve by a quick stroke, rather than by slowly drawing it. The student should learn at the outset to write the characters rather than draw them. Nevertheless the beginner needs time at first, and ought to form each character a number of times with care and deliberation until the outline is firmly impressed upon his mind before attempting to write it quickly. Afterwards write it rapidly, and continue doing so until it can be done both accurately and quickly.

In line I the first letter has the force of A in three, and is called the, when a has the sound of s, as in west or goes, it is called s, and expressed by a thickened stem. B is most commonly expressed by the circle; but the curve is theeded when an initial wowel precedes, as in ses, line 7, or a final vowel follows, as in sets, line 8. In line 8, the first letter called tsh, has the force of sh in bishop, or ti in motion. When struck upwards it is called shay. The second, called she, is equivalent to s in pleasure. The curves in line 4 are called way and yay, and are the same as the consonants we and y. H, always written speared, is called hay, and are the same as the consonants we and y. H, always written speared, is called hay, and are the same as the consonants we and y. H, always written speared, is called hay, and not from extending too far below the line. When the circle s occurs between two straight stems, it is placed outside t

hay and ray.

Exercise — Moore hide rate, heap road ride going reap saw ease reach rake rose.

Sentences. 1. This boy's name is Jake, and he has a rake by his side. 2. He will take the rope and go and tie the cow. 3. This boy's name is James, and he has a spike and a nail. 4. Milo will take them and file them for two hours.

KEY TO PLATE 5.

7 Ace eyes thief loathe shave shire weak yoke. 8 Sew wrote rise row rout Reno rising roar. 9 Hoeing shaking heath shoal house hoax height yore.: 10 Recede geyser Kalser miser spacer chosen pacing facing. 11 This week I take my fifth lesson in stenography. Word-Signs. 12—Them (or they) think was your way he are stenography advantage a and (or an) period. Translate lines 13, 14 and 15.

PLATE 5. 2 8-Z)))))))))))) 3 SH-ZH // // // // // // 1 W-Y) () () () (8 E-NO / - / - / - / -· RAY-MP / () () () · > A Z KAKEK · EN A SEE A E 10 8 2 2 36 866 6 11 6 L V L S(C X コントンのAMP イイト 18 1 2 ... 3 ... 5 Copyrighted by The Moran Short-Hand Co., St. Louis

It may be of interest to those who are desirous of obtaining a home of their own to learn that there is still quite a large amount of government land to be had under the homestead act in the Northern Peninsula of Michigan. The most i this land is along the line of the Milwaukee & Northern railroad, between Sidnaw and Ontonsgon. This is undoubtedly about the last opportunity for people to cure government land in this part the country, as there is but very little left. That it is of the best quality is shown by a copy of a letter from Mr. C. H. Thayer of Illinois, which we give

ONTONAGON, Mich., Nov. 16, 1891, C. E. ROLLINS, Chicago—DEAR Sim:
Arrived here and found everything all
right. Land and timber first-class.
Filed on a. c. 1-4, sec. 29, T 52, R 38.
Thirteen sections taken now almost in
a solid body. Will call on you when I

[Signed] C. H. THAYER.
This gentleman went to Ontonagon a
few days since, and was so well pleased
with the land that he has decided to
make it his future home. It is anticipated that a number of his neighbors

will do the same.

Persons desiring information in regard to this land can obtain the same by writing to C. E. Rollins, Land and Immigration Agent Milwaukee & Northern railroad, 161 LaSaile street,

Fashionable women in Paris are wearing loop veils reaching almost to the knees. They are of either Chantilly or Brussels net and for poke bonnets are gathered on an elastic band. When worn with small capotes they have a small capotes they are shirred and stitched around t

Look out for connterfeits: See that you get the gennine Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. De not let the design sell you some "just a tood," but insist upon getting the genuine with the Bull's Head trade mark on the trapper.

Berthas, frills and sleeves of lace are the novelties for frill-dress gowns. When the berthasafre very deep they are called the Anne of Austria berthas and are usually raised on the shoul-ders or have some sort of garniture forming epaulettes.

"Be happy and content?" You need not unfer any longer from pains brought on by gout or rheumatism, for all these aliments are now easily cured by Salvation Oil. It roets only 25 cents.

One of the spring novelties in crepon s woven to resemble fine tucking with ands of moire ribbon between the

The New Route to Colorade.

The New Route to Colorade.

First-class sleeping cars—electric lighted—run daily between Chicago, Omaha, Lincoln and Denver, via the Short-Line of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul raitway—Chicago to Omaha—and the Burlington route—Omaha to Lincoln and Denver. Leave Chicago 6 p. m., arrive Omaha next morning, Denver second morning for breakfast, face and hands washed, ready for business or pleasure. Time and money saved. All coupon ticket agents in the United States and Canada sell tickets via the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway, or address George H. Heafford, general passenger and ticket agent, Rand-McNally building, Chicago, Ill.

Elsewhere in this issue we publish the particulars of a remarkable cure that fairly outrivals the celebrated case of John Marshall of Hamilton, which created such a sensation throughout the country. The particulars of the case are vouched for by the Albany Evening Journal, recognized as the leading newspaper at the New York State capital, and one of the leading papers of the United States. There is, therefore, no room to doubt that this particulars of the case are accurately and carefully set forth, in every respect true, and must therefore prove of the deepest interest to our readers, we therefore commend the article to their careful perusal. of John Marshall of Hamilton, which careful perusal.

Shot silk and wool and moired goods come in all the pretty new spring-color schemes and promise to be very popular. Some of the color combinations of these goods are brown shot with gold, gray with blue, green with gold or silver and wine with black.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that

Beware of Cintments for Catarrh that

Contain Mercury,
as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co.

Est Soid Druggists, price 75c. per bottle.

The soft, shaggy bourettes cheviots and other rough fabrics are made up without trimming, with plain, reversed hems and stiched edges. They have close princess coats with full sleeves, sizable pocket clasps and are closed with pearl buttons.

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.

It is interesting to learn from a scientist who likes to delve into the minute that a quart of milk may contain as many as 600,000,000 bateria.

FITS-Epilepsy permanently cured by new system of treatment. TWO TRIAL BOTTLES FREE. Send for Treatise. Epileptic Remedy Co., & Broad St., New York.

A blacksmith's tools of the present day are almost identical with those used in the same trade over three hundred years ago.

Learn Shorthand by mall and get good position. Write Chaffee's College, Oswego, N. Y.

There are 10,000 Chinese shoemakers in California. Every Young Man and Woman may Secure a good start in business by taking a full business course, by mail; Bryant's College, Buffalo, N. Y.

During the past four months more than \$7,000,000 in gold has been brought to the United States from Australia.

Borsch ,Chicago's Scientific Optician Speciacles and Eye Glasses a specialty. Consult us about your eyes, improve your sight. 103 Adams St., opp. P. O.

The oldest liquor in any New York club cellar is supposed to be some Sayillac brandy of the vintage of 1803 at the Union club.

FITS,—All Flustopped free by DR. SLITE'S GREAT Nerve Restorer. No Fit after Erst day's use. Mar-rellous cures. Treatise and E.50 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline Sil Arch St., Palia, Pa

John Carney, a Kansas farmer, re-cently plowed up a gold ring which his daughter had lost seven years previous. "Hansen's Magie Corn Salve."
Warranted to cure, or money refunded. Ask
your druggist for it. Price là cents.

Eagles measuring from 7 to 13 fe

from tip to tip are common in neighborhood of Albany, Oregon.



Is it accepted to it reasonable! Is it economy, to suffer yourself and worry others with a headache when Bradycrotine will reserve you in fifteen minutes! It costs only fifty cents a bottle.

A mountain of bnyx is reported to have been discovered in Mexico, not far from El Paso.

"August

I have been troubled with dyspepsia, but after a fair trial of August Flower, am freed from the vexatious trouble—J. B. Young, Daughters College, Harrodsburg, Ky. I had headache one year steady. One bottle of August Flower cured me. It was positively worth one hundred dollars to me—J. W. Smith, P.M. and Gen. Merchant, Townsend, Ont. I have used it myself for constipation and dyspepsia and it cured me, It is the best seller I ever handled—C. Rugh, Druggist, Mechanicsburg, Pa.

" A Woman | Thousands of Best Understands a Woman's Ills."

women have been benefited by Mrs. Pinkham's advice, and cured by her remedies after all other treat-ment had failed. Lydia E. Pink-ham's Vegetable been more successful in curing Female Com-plaints than any remedy the world has ever

known, including Leu-corrhea, the various Womb and Uterus Troubles, Backache, and is invaluable to the Change of Life. For Kidney Complaints the compound is nequalled.

Address in confidence, LTDIA E. PINKHAN MED. CO., Splin & Smiller LYNN, MASS.





Rheumatism.

umbago, pain in joints or back, brick dust in urine, frequent calls, irritation, inflamation, gravel, ulceration or catarrh of bladder.

Disordered Liver, Impaired digestion, gout, billious-headache, SWAMP-ROOT cures kidney difficulties, La Grippe, urinary trouble, bright's disease.

Impure Blood,

Scrofula, malaria, gen'l weakness or debility.

Guarantee-Use contents of One Rottle, if not benefited, Druggists will refund to you the price paid.

At Druggists, 50c. Size, \$1.00 Size. DH. KILMER & CO., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.



SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. CATARRH CURE FOR COLDINHEAD Cleanses the

CREAM BALM Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and HAY FEVER TO Inflammation, Heals the Sores-Restores the and Smell TRY THE CURE. HAY-FEVER



THE YOUNG FOLKS' CORNER.

INSTRUCTIVE AND INTERESTING READING FOR THE YOUNG,

A Fairy Tale That is Popular in the Land of the Mikado--A Mov-ing Tali--The Boomerang--Magio Eggs.

Japanese Fairy Tale.

It is said that once upon a time a cross old woman laid some starchin a basin, intending to put it in the clothes a woman, her neighbor, kept as a pet, ate it up. Seeing this the cross old woman seized the sparrow, and saying: "You hateful thing!" cut its tongue and let it go.

When the neighbor woman heard that her pet sparrow had got its tongue cut for its offense she was greatly grieved and set out with her husband over mountains and plains crying: "Where does the tongue-cut sparrow stay? Where does the tonguecut sparrow stay?"

At last they found its home.

When the sparrow saw that its old master and mistress had come to it, master and matters had come to it, and thinner at one arm than at the other. The black is a decidedly house and thanked them for their kindness in old times, and spread a table for them, and loaded it with cake and fish till there was no more week or perhaps a longer period. room, and made its wife and children and grandchildren all serve the table. At last, throwing away its drinking cup, it danced a jig called the spar-rows' dance. Thus they spent the

When it began to grow dark and they began to talk of going home, the sparrow brought out two wicker bas-kets and said: "Will you take the heavy one, or shall I give you the light one?"

The old people replied: "We are old, so give us the light one; it will be easier to carry it.

The sparrow then gave them the light basket, and they returned withit to their home.

"Let us open it and see what is in it," they said. And when they opened it and looked they found gold and silver and jewels and rolls of silk. They never expected anything like this. The more they took out the more they found inside. The supply was inexhaustible. So that house at once became rich and

When the cross old woman who had cut the sparrow's tongue saw this she was filled with envy and went and asked her neighbor where the sparrow lived, and all about the way. "I will go, too," she said, and at once set out on her search.

Again the sparrow brought out two wicker baskets and asked as before: "Will you take the heavy one or shall I give you the light one?' Thinking the treasure would be

great in proportion to the weight of the basket, the old woman replied: "Let me have the heavy one." Receiving this, she started home

laughing at her as she went. It was as heavy as stone and hard to carry, but at last she got back withit to her

Then, when she took off the lid and looked in, a whole troop of trightful devils came bouncing out from the inside and at once tore the old woman to pieces.

A Moving Tall.

Some one is acquainted with a very fascinating and wonderfully intelligent dog named Lion, who shows plainly that he knows just what is said to him, and also what is said about him to others. He manages to do considerable talking himself with his tail; and a conversation took place one day, when a lady called on his mistress, that amused the visitor very much. During her call, Lion walked into the parlox with an air of being the right dog in the right place, laid himself comfortably down on the soft carpet, and closed his eyes in great content.

"What a handsome dog you have!" said the lady, as her eyes rested on

the noble-looking animal. Lion opened one eye at this.

"Yes," replied his mistress; "and what is still better, he is a very good dog, and takes excellent care of the

The other eye was opened now, and Lion waved his tail to and fro along

"When the baby goes out," continued his mistress, "he always goes with her, and I feel sure then that no harm can come to her."

Lion's tail thumped violently up and down on the floor.

"And he is so gentle to them all, and such a nice playmate and com-panion, that we would not take a thousand dollars for him." The tail seemed in danger of being thumped and shaken off; it went up and down, to and fro, round and round, in such uproarious glee.

There was something different, how-

ever, to come. "But Lion has one fault," added the speaker. The tail was now perfectly quiet, as though it had been turned into stone; and if ever a dog's face expressed dis-appointment and uneasiness, Lion's

id at that moment.

"Again and again have I told him that, he must not come into the parlor with dirty feet and lie down on the carpet, and again and again does he disobey me."

Poor Lion! The visitor really pitied, him, his expression was so utterly wretched and crestfallen. He nacked up, as it were his slowent packed up, as it were his eloquent tail, and slunk mournfully out of the room in the deepest humiliation.

The Boomerang. Three years ago I lived close to an

aboriginal camp in New South Wales' This camp was only about two hundred yards from our settlement, and it was my daily custom to walk over to the mooring, as they called it, and study the habits of the blackfellows, as the original natives of Australia

I was naturally more interested in the boomerang than in any other of their weapons, and with a little practice soon learned to throw it. In the language of this tribe, the Wong-eibong, which is situated in the Bogan in her wash tub, but a sperrow, that River region, the boomerang is called

I shall therefore call it a womera The womera is made from what is technically known as an "elbow" from the kurrawung tree, and sometimes from the yarran and myall trees. All of these trees belong to the acacia

The blackfellow, having found a suitable elbow, chops it out of the tree, and, as it is generally too heavy to carry home, trims it on the spot into the rough outline of the forthcoming weapon.

After two hours' labor the womera will be reduced to three or four pounds weight, but it is still a long way from being a finished weapon. As it now appears it is a flat, heavy club, longer and thinner at one arm than at the week or perhaps a longer period When he resumes work the wood will have become hard and dry, and consequently difficult to work upon, but it never occurs to him that he is now paying for his former indolence. Time, nowever, is of little or no consequence to the black.

After some paring down the weapon is charred all over, and this part of the work is quite skillfully done, no one part being more burned than an-other. The charcoal is chipped off, and the blackfellow then licks the weapon all over with his tongue, and places it in a smoky fire of green boughs, which warms it and makes it quite pliable.—Arthur Howlett Coates, in March St. Nicholas.

Maglo Eggs.

Blow the substance out of an egg through as small a hole as possible. When the interior shall be perfectly dry fill it about one-quarter full of fine sand, then close the opening dexterously with white wax, so that it appears like an ordinary egg.

The next time boiled eggs are served for breakfast place amongst them, on the sly, your prepared one. And that is the one you must take to put in your egg-cup. Tell the family that your egg is a very obedient little fellow, and that he will hold himself in any position desired. In fact, you can show them that your egg can balance itself on the handle of a knite, stand on the edge of a bottle, etc., etc., etc., whether you put it on its point or give it an oblique with it on her back the sparrows position, which last case will seem very contrary to the laws of equili-brium. All that is required to make this trick successful is to shake the egg slightly in the position which you desire it to keep. The sand will be-come compact and take a horizontal level, permitting the egg, in this manner ballasted, to remain fixed in a position of stable equilibrium.

You may prepare another shell by putting into it some shot mixed with tiny pieces of sealing wax. Heat the whole on a stove, holding the egg in an upright position. The wax melts and with the shot forms a small mass at the bottom of the egg. Let it cool, keeping it in a perfectly vertical position. Then close the hole with white wax and you will have an egg which will refuse to take any but one position. This one you will call the disobedient egg.

A Popular Mistake.

"Couldn't be hotter at the equator," is a common hot-weather expression; a common way of giving the idea of intense heat.

That is a mistake that is ignorantly said. It "could be hotter" in Detroit than in Equatorial Africa, in the interior, and it often is.

The nights in the torrid zone frequently are cold. Travelers sleep, right over the equator, under a quilt and a pair of blankets. The author of "The Greatest Thing in the World" says that during the hottest month in central Africa thermometer never registed above 96 degrees.

He gives the reason, and with one who knows physical geography there is no question about it.

The interior of Equatorial Africa is not low land, not a steaming jungle as is commonly supposed; the land rises as you go in from the coast, plateau on plateau, until it is from three to five thousand feet above sea level, and we all know that with every 300 feet of ascent the thermometer falls a degree.

Breath.

The following composition by a twelve year-old English schoolboy was the cause af his being recommended to take a special course in physiology the next term. The theme given him was "Breath."

Breath is made of air. We breathe always with our lungs, and sometimes with our livers, except at night, when our breath keeps life going

through our noses while we are asleep. If it wasn't for our breath we should die whenever we slept.

Boys that stay in a room all day, should not breaths; they should wait till they get out-doors. For a lot of boys staying in a room make carbonicide. And carbonicide is more poisonous than mad dogs, though poisonous than mad dogs, though not just the same way. It does not bite, but that's no matter as long as

You Find the Word?

There is a 3-inch display advertisement in this paper this week which has no two words alike except one word. The same is true of each new one appearing each week, from the Dr. Harter Medicine Co. This house places a "Crescent" on everything they make and publish. Look for it, send them the name of the word, and they will return you Book, BEAUTIFUL LITHOGRAPHS, OF SAMPLES FREE.

A Biddeford, Me., fisherman caught a lobster that weighed twenty-eight pounds. He sent it to New York.

THE TRUE LAXATIVE PRINCIPLE Of the plants used in manufacturing the pleasant remedy. Syrup of Figs, has a permanently beneficial effect on the human system, while the cheap vegeta-ble extracts and mineral solutions, Syrup Co.

A cat recently killed a five-toot alli-gator in Florida. It jumped on the reptile and bit through the tender hide of the neck until it reached the

"I have been affleted with an affec-tion of the Throat from childhood, caused by diphtheria, and have used various remedies, but have never found anything equal to Brown's Bronchiai TROCHES."—Rev. G. M. F. Hampton, Piketon, Ky. Sold only in boxes.

It is said that the sale of the average novel does not exceed 1,000 copies, and publishers regard themselves as unusually fortunate when called on for a second edition.

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FAT FOLKS REDUCED

CATARRH



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"Twelve years ago I began to have hemor-rhages and four years ago became so low that the physicians told me

There Was No Hope and I should soon die. I could not be moved from my bed. Under my face were napkins continually reddened with blood from my mouth. I could sat nothing and had no action of the bowels for a week. The doctors said the cause was ulcers in the stomach. At this time my mother said she wanted to make one more trial, and asked if I would take Hood's Sarsaparilla. I told her it would be

A Waste of Money but finding it would comfort her, I began taking it. In a few days the bloating began to subside, I seemed to feel a listle stronger, but thought it only fancy. I was so weak I could only take ten drops of Sarsaparilla at first. In two weeks I was able to sit up a few minutes every day. In a mough I could walk nerves the room. One day I asked what they were to have for dinner, and said I wanted something hearty. My mother was so happy she cried. It was the

First Time I had Felt Hungry for Two Years

I kept on with Hood's Sarsaparilla and in six months was as well as ever in my life. It is now four years since I recovered and I have not had a day's sickness since, nor any hemor-rhage. If ever a human being thanked the good Lord on bended knees it was I. I know

Hood's Sarsaparilla nd that alone, unquestionably saved my tife.
HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver ills.



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Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

Sworn to before me, and subscribed in my presence,

this 6th day of December, A. D. 1889. NOTARIAL SEAL : A. W. GLEASON, NOTARY PUBLIC.

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HALL'S

ROSES APLANTS

DIDN'T THINK O' LOSIN' HIM.

Always wur abusin' him— Rough an' rougher usin' him, Love an' all refusin' him, Though his tears 'ud fall; Didn't think o' losin' him—

He, poor feller! he'd jest sigh, With a waterin' o' the eye— Say: "It's all my fault," and try Tatave 'em off awhile. Some day I'll lay down and die— Then they'll smile."

An' he did. God sometimes heap Kinder to His poor lost sheep Than the ones 'ct has their keep; So, one darkened day, He jost told him: "Go to sleep," In His own kind way.

Then the poor, sad, tearful eyes Smiled their thanks ter God's own skies With a kind o' sweet surprise— And the heart growed still, Said one of 'em: 'Thar he lies; 'Tis God's will!"

Always wuz abusin' bim-Rough and rougher usin' him, Love an' all refusin' him, Though his tears 'ud fall; Did'nt think o' losin' him-Not at all!

-Atlanta Constitution.

THE FLY'S REVENGE.

It is of no weight that a common every day housedy may be accused of importinence in thrusting himself before the public in this way, usurping a place in literature that should be etter filled, for, like the "Ancient Mariner," I have a tale that must be told. But an abstract reflection that should go a long way in my favor, is:

There are great people who deal in stocks and bonds and have seats in exchanges and have special railway coaches and private yachts, and are altogether of high degree, but, if the earth and neighboring planets be placed collectively in front of the minds eye, there will be visible no more evidence of these great men or their works than of the housefly—one plane of equality, do you see? Or this:

The natural enlivenment of balmy air and sunshine are impartial to the great man and the fly.

Physical and mental liberty are common and necessary to both. These should be of sufficient weight,

with any reasonable person, to justify this intrusion, and so, without more ado, I will begin.

The sun role on a beautiful summer Sabbath and threw a square patch of brightness through the Deacon's kitchen window, and against the opposite wall. When this patch reached the floor, a couple of dozen of us flies met and began a frisky game of tag on it actuated by the most favorable conditions for good fly spirits; and starting from a given point, the number of single, double and treble gyrations we would make and return to a stand in the space of a quarter of second, you would not believe.

I was the most active of all. Later you will discover that there is no vanity in the assertion. I am simply giving a plain, truthful account of a ed to show self-labeled unfortunates that others too have their grievances and also how they deal with them.

It puts me in rage with destiny to think of the bubbling-over happiness of that morning, and then remember what came later in the day. S'death! You can never tell what is behind appearances -

As far as is usual in society. I was popular, but the term is nothing but sarcasm compared to that of the event referred to. The mention of the word 'popularity" makes me laugh a hollow laugh. Solomon was not more rated with vanity than I was with popularity, and you who pine for it, join my audience.

In the midst of this animated diversion in the patch of sunshine, the dominie knocked at the door, and the deacon, who had just risen, let him in. They were a couple of pious

"Sister Wilkins is convalescing from the lever." said the dominie *and expresses a desire to attend service this morning. The only safe way would be to go in a conveyance. so I volunteered to step over and request the loan of your horse and buggy for that purpose."

·Glad to accommodate Sister Witkins, or any of the folks," replied the deacon, readily proceeding to get the

"I came over yesterday," continued the dominie and finding the house closed, surmised that you had gone to your favorite pastime, angling. Was

"No. Our folks have taken a trip to Burnside, and I had not yet returned with the wagon. Here is a way to find out whether I am fishing or not-see that twelve-foot cane hanging on yonder oak? When that is gone, I am fishing; when it hangs ere, look elsewhere for me."

About at this time, I came out to see what was going on and bobbed about the Dominie's face till he drove

away and forgot his spectacles.

The deacon looked meditatively

"If I were to go to church to-day," he soliloquized, 'the old red cow would be sure to break in the cornwould be sure to oreas in the field again and cause great damage." He gravely shook his head.

At about three in the afternoon minie returned with a three-fold object—to return the vehicle, get his spectacles, and ascertain why the dea-

pectacles and ascertain why the dea-on had not appeared at church. The house was closed and nobody o be found. We flies had quit the igh-spirited frolicking of the morn-ng and settled down to the serious walty of the last half of the day. coping in mind the main points of larwin's 'Struggle for Existence;"
and not having leisure to attend the copy,—Chicago Times.

couple of gnats on pair of special displeasure in neglect to sob in his

The pastor stood winking perplexedly, wondering where the deacon was. He couldn't have gone—no, the thought was unjust. It would even be culpably gratifying an unworthy suspicion to look for the rod.

But the uncertainty was so annoying, that, with a mental apology for his lack of computation, the Dominie furtively glanced at the oak, where the rod hung as usual, and he felt mean and small for the suspiciou.

The sermon had been a hard one, the subsequent dinner very ample the day hot, and the gnata to conclude with, made the dominie drowsy. Under the compact foliage of a fine old maple was an inviting, long rustic seat, observing which he yielded to the inducement tethered the horse where it could graze if it chose, and stretched out in the shade, with his hat over his eyes.

An hour slipped past very comfortably, when he was awakened by some one singing a psalm, and perceived the deacon moving about in the kitchen preparing the meal.

It was possible that the deacon was apprized of his pastor's reappearance by that of the horse and buggy, though nothing was said to that effect when he came to the kitchen door with an invitation to share the meal. or take a cup of coffee at least, the latter of which the dominie accepted.

While setting the table, the deacon gave an account of a troublesome time with his old cow, which first broke into the cornfield and then strayed away, unavoldably detaining him from service; and beginning to eat, he received in return a report of the day's gospel exercises while my friends and I were socially strolling about the table.

"By the way." said the worthy Dominie, "I owe you an apology, which must be duly paid. On finding you away this afternoon, a momentary suspicion persuaded me to make base use of your morning's instruction concerning fishing. But it was a momentary suspicion, nothing more, and had I not been where a mere sidewise glance would ascertain whether the pole hung there or not, I would have conquered it easily. Pray accept the apology."

'Certainly, Dominie; a trifle like that is nothing," replied the deacon. making havoc with the victuals and gaining in good humor in proportion as he filled up. Alas! I can scarce speak calmly of it—he raised the molasses cup with malicious deliberation. and let fall half a dozen drops. Great Cæsar, they all fell on me! Then a rugged fore-finger rolled me over and over in it till I was well plastered.

There was a situation for one of my activity. A proportionate circumstance in the case of one of you twolegged sluggards would be hard to imagine. By great effort I put forth one or two legs, reached the surface of the table and, by dint of desperate pulling and some good luck, got free enough of the bulk of molasses to crawl, but could see nothing through so heavy a saccharine veil.

Then it was that popularity arrived. The first comer of my brethren planted his front feet on me and he himself with total unconcern of the dish he ate from. More came till they were tightly circled about, standing on each other's backs three deep, and as many as could reach me from above these with their probossides, did so. If I moved, I had to move the extra weight of molasses and ten or fifteen brethren, which, of a necessity, made slow progress. It is clear now, though not so in the excitement of the time, that their attention was the best thing that could have happened. Popularity! Nobody was ever so loaded down with caresses as I was, but the molasses grew less and I moved easier, always, however, having to carry, push and drag more or less of my popularity.

Minute after minute passed without wane of my ascendency, but it was nearly half an hour before I could use my wings and even then, for fifteen minutes I had scraped with my hindest pair of legs as never before.

At last I could fly again. Spleen was importunate of invention for deep revenge, and I went to the ceiling to think it over. How in the world could I retaliate, not even having the drill and poison of a mosquito if I had they were too feeble.

During a brown study, a good idea struck me, for the dominie sat facing the smooth white wall. Ha ha! I was no fool and knew a thing or two gered forward, and in another instant

Rushing to the inkstand, I plunged in, crawled out and flew to the wall where I dragged a trail of ink into a very legible letter. With nervous haste I vibrated between the ink stand and the wall, till as I was finishing the last letter, the dominie's attention was attracted. His petrified stare drew the attention of the deacon also. The deacon's dismay was balm,

spices and myrrh to my sorrows.
With grave decision the dominic led him by the arm unresistingly out to the woodshed. Returning, the deacon dropped limply into a chair, an abject culprit and stared a great big "How? Who? What?"

'There is a supernatural agency in this," said the dominic ominously. 'Save me!" groaned the deace "I confess that it wasn't the cow."

The writing on the wall was: "Went fishing to-day; joint-rod and fish in wood-shed."-Willis B. Hobba in Arkansaw Traveler.

Prevalence of Slang.

Sad-Eyed Compositor-Wot gentle man can spare me a few quotes?

Foreman—See here, Slug 13, that's
the sixth time you've asked for quotes
in five minutes. Whatcher setting.

WITH PET CROCODILES IN AN INDIAN PALACE.

What Completed the Horror of a Frightful Spectacle-A Strange Taste Which Finds Pets in Crawling Reptiles.

Of all the experiences which have failen to the lot of my wife and myself one of the most memorable was pertainly that which befell us in the

Indian city of Jeypoor, or Jypoor.
"Now I think of it," said my wife, as we sat at breakfast in the veranda of the snug little hotel, "this is the place where the reigning Maharajah is said to keep a tank full of pet crocodiles in his palace. We might go and see them."

A few minutes later we were at the main entrance of the palace itself. Even without its wonderful accumulation of striking details the mere height and size of the great structure would have sufficed to make it remarkable.

When we stood in the middle of the inner courtyard and looked upward. we saw above us a seemingly endless mass of carved battlements, marble columns clustering turrets curtained balconies, flower-crowned terraces, sculptured cornices and brightly painted walls, piled up against the clear. blue sky like ridges of some mighty mountain, while high over all this blaze of many colored glory floated the golden standard of Jeypoor.

But all this time there was no sign of the famous pet crocodiles of which we had heard so much and we were just beginning to wonder whether they might not be, after all, a mere traveler's tale when our Hindoo guide suddenly hurried us with marked alacrity up a broad marble stair, on to a raised terrace nearly midway along the garden face of the palace and then leading us forward to a taw, white parapet that ran along the further side of the terrace itself, pointed over it and bade us look down.

At the sight of the horrible pit below we both drew back with an irrepressible start and quiver of disgust. What we beheld was just what we had expected, and had come purposely to see; but so frightful was the sudden revelation of this foul, slimy pool, crawling with monstrous and hideous reptiles in the very midst of this plendid palace, that had we seen wine wallowing in a fashionable drawing room we could hardly have been more utterly startled and shocked.

The beautiful white walls over which we were leaning inclosed a black, dismal swamp of thick, muddy, lifeless water, from the slimy depths of which steamed upward through the hot, breathless air, a sickening stench of rank foulness and decay. Above the thick, oily surface low banks of glistening black mud rose every here and there, and on that congenial couch lay basking the horrible reptiles which the Maharajah's strange taste had

preserved and nourished as pets. Some lay outstrete ed on the mud banks in the full glare of the sun; sudden snap with their cruel jaws ever and anon as if they were dreaming of tearing some living victim to as an experiment. pieces. Others were wallowing in the sullen waters, above which nothing could be seen but their scaly snouts and long, saw-like tails.

Just below us the hugest of these foul creatures lay asleep on an islet of mud half in the water and half out Wishing to stir it up. I threw a large stone at it, which rebounded from its scaly back like a hallstone from a roof, but the monster never moved.

Then two of the Hindoos, seeing what we were at joined in the bombardment so lustily that the mud bank was studded like an almond cake with stones of all sizes; but to all appearances we might have built an entire house upon the phlegmatic crocodile without disturbing it in the least.

At that moment a tiny English child having escaped from its ayah (native nurse) while the latter was engaged watching the crocodiles. scrambled up the parapet that overhung the tank. It was horrible to see how, the moment the poor little girl appeared, the whole surface below was alive with flapping tails and gapping jaws, as the monsters caught sight of prospective prey. Scared by the tumult the child grew dizzy, stagwould have fallen into the terrible pool, when one of the Maharajah's native gardeners an active young fellow, sprang forward and clutched her by the arm just in time.

·Crocodiles know how man flesh taste!" said a tall, gaunt Punjabi besideus. . When old Maharajah reign, that time plenty man throw in here; crocodiles plenty much fat-aha!"

This speech, and the ghastly grin that accompanied it, was all that needed to complete the horror of this frightful spectacle; and turning away with a shudder, we hurried from the Ill-omened spot as fast as we could.

A New Use for Ears. In the old days in Western Pennsyl-

rania, when the people had little money to pay for teachers and could spare their boys but little time from the work of the field school 'kept' almost incessantly during the few weeks when it was in session, with no Saturday holidays and very brief re-cesses. At one little school-house among the mountains an old-fash-ioned Irish school-master was once employed who kept his boys grinding steadily at their tasks, but gave them emission to nibble from their lunchnakets sometimes as they worked. One day, while the master was instructing a class in the rule of three, he noticed that one of his pupils was paying more attention to a piece of apple-pie than to the lesson. "Arrah,

AN ILL-OMENED PLACE, there!" said the master; 'Vack Balea be listenin' to the lisson, will ye!"
'I'm listening, sir," said the boy,
'Listenin', is it!" exclaimed the master; 'then it's listenin' wid one ear ye are, an' atin' poi wid the other!" Argonaut.

WHALEBONE.

A Popular Misconception of What This

Owing to a popular misconception this substance, whose more appropriate name is "beleen" has been called bone" while it really contains no bone whatever in its composition. It resembles rather a number of hardened hairs cemented together by a sort of gum. Chemically it consists of a basis of albumen hardened by phosphate of lime, the latter, however, in very small quantity. It takes the place of teeth in certain species of whales, especially the Greenland and Southern whale.

A full grown Greenland whale yields about a ton of the substance, says the Kansas City Journal. The whaling vessels usually bring it in pieces of ten or twelve blades each, but sometimes if the voyage is long, the sailors have time to strip off each blade and divest it of its hairs. In preparing them for use the blades are cleaned and softened by boiling for about two hours; while still hot they are fixed in large wooden vices and shaved into the required sizes.

These slices or strips are dried smooth by steel scrapers, and polished with either emery or dry quicklime. Besides its original usage in stiffening corsets and the waists of ladies' dresses, whalebone or baleen is employed in making walking sticks snuff boxes, covering telescopes and whip hanldes and even making some kinds of artificial flowers. The fibers detached in slicing the blades are used instead of bristles in cheap brushes and sometimes instead of hair in stuffing matresses.

Insurance Item.

Merchant- "Here you are again, and three weeks ago yesterday I kicked you down the stairs and into the street." Insurance agent --- Why. what a wonderful memory you have got! I had forgotten all about it. By the way, our company offers more inducements than any other company in New York," etc.

The Secret Plus Cash Down. Guest, indignantly - "I presume that you do not know that I am Congressman Longnecker, and-"

Clerk- "The secret is safe with me, sir; rates \$4 in advance, with or without baggage."-New York Truth.

UNUSUAL OCCURRENCES.

January 17, 1891, the wife of Mr. Haus ler, of Kainsicht, Germany, presented her husband with twins. December 31, same year, she blessed him with a separate set of triplets.

An old negress who resides at Morristown, N. J., is said to be at least 106 years old. Although freed from slavery in 1804, she still lives with her original

A firm of morocco leather manufacturers in the East recieved from Arabia a torpid as gorged snakes, but giving a be the first consignment of camel skins ever brought to this country for commercial purposes. The skins were shipped

A farmer who lives near Woodland. Cal., procured a wagon load of grape pomace of one of the wineries with which to feed his hogs. Upon placing it before the swine they ate of it so heartily as to acquire a load in more ways than one, for they became intoxicated and remained in a drunken stupor for several days.

The Tarboro, N. C., Southerner relates this mule story: Near Doehead is an old mule which for years has wandered off every January, and returned the last of March or first of April. Where this mule goes no one knows, but he goes, and is a faithful worker for the remainder of the

FACTS WITHOUT FRILLS.

The wire nail has become so much of a favorite among builders that the makers of cut nails are being forced out of s once extensive and flourishing business.

The bronze statue of Liberty which has crowned the dome of the capitol building at Washington for the past twenty-nine years is 19 feet 6 inches high and weight 14,985 pounds. The figure was cast in five sections, the heaviest being of 4,740

Francis Brady, of Millersville, Pa., cooper, seventy-two years old, was born in the house where he now lives; has not been out of sight of the homestead in three-score and twelve years; never tasted tobacco, beer or whisky, and never rode on a railroad train.

Christian Long, who died at Shippens burg lately at the age of seventy was one of Pennsylvania's famous sons. He besons the began life as a clock peddler and died worth \$5,000,000. Long is said to have worn one suit of clothes for thirty years, and was even niggardly enough to forbid the use of butter on the family bread.

A local reporter on the Chico, Cal., Chronical-Record got into trouble by making a wrong heading over a marriage notice. The groom's name was Avery and the bride was a Miss Small. The heading was set up "A Very Small Wedding." ding." The groom, who is a muscular young rancher, is now looking for the re-porter, who is absent on a vacation.

A most curiously wrought funeral pall, nearly 400 years old, presented some time previous to the year 1516 to a fraternity or brotherhood, dedicated to St. John the Baptist at Dunstable by Henry Fayrey and Agnes, his wife, has been forwarded to Canon Macauley, the rector, and church wardens of the parish church, in trust as a valuable relic.

trust as a valuable relic.

Heinrich Ludwig Egmont Dorn, the German composer who died lately, was Schumann's instructor in counterpoint, and a bitter opponent of Wagner. He died in his eighty-eighth year, and was a contemporary of Mendelssohn and Weber. He conducted theaters in Leipsic, Hamburg and Rigs. From 1844 to 1847 he directed the festivals at Cologne. Then he succeeded Nicolai at the Royal opera in Berlin, receiving a pension upon his Berlin, receiving a pension upon his re-tirement in 1863. He composed several operas, symphonics, cantatas and other works, and wrote extensively for the

PROFESSOR STOWE.

Usually Calm and Unruffied But He Had a Temper.

Calvin E. Stowe was a man of mark n college, and was universally esteemed and respected. He was an untiring student and a deeply relig-lous man yet full of wit and quaint humor, which he strove to subordin-. ate to his graver thoughts, that he might the better qualify himself for the important lifework in which he so eminently excelled.

Stowe, though usually calm and un-ruffled, did on rare occasions show that the old Adam in his nature could be provoked to wrath. In my freshman year, prompted by the spirit of good-natured mischiel I blackened my face one night and assuming an air of deference befitting a colored messenger boy, I entered Stowe's room holding out a letter. He was deeply engaged with a book, but he rose to receive the letter, remarking. 'Oh, it is from Mr. -," at the same time taking out a piece of money to pay me for my trouble. This une pected boon so upset my gravity that I laughed out-right. Stowe was at first surprised. then provoked by my impertinence, and he seized the tongs and cried, "You black rascal!" Whereupon I beat a hasty retreat, closing the door behind me just in time to escape the tongs which came clashing against my guardian shield.

I think that Stowe did not suspect me, for we never spoke of the silly prank for more than fifty years. But after that long interval having received a kind message from him. asking me not to pass through Hartford without calling, I went to see him, and. we had a pleasant talk about old times. Then I made my tardy confession, to which Mra Stowe was an amused listener, and she seemed to enjoy hearing this proof of her husband's ebullition of temper in his early manhood, which I thought it safe to divulge after the lapse of so many years -Harper's Magazine.

TREACHEROUS.

The Rivers of the Great American Deser-Generall . Lack Mouths.

The few rivers of the American desert are as strange and as treacher-ous as its winds. The Colorado is the only large one of them all, and the only one which behaves like an ordinary river. It is always turbid-and gets its Spanish name, which means the 'red" from the color of its tide. The smaller streams are almost invariably clear in dry weather; but in a time of rain they become torrents not so much of sandy water as of liquid sand! I have seen them rolling down in freshets with waves four feet high which seemed simply sand in flow, and it is a fact that the bodies of those who are drowned at such times. are almost never recovered. The strange river buries them forever in its own sands.

The Century makes the assertion that all these rivers have heads; but hardly one of them has a mouth! They rise in the mountains on the edge of some happier land, flow away out into the desert making a green gladness where their waters touch. and finally are swallowed up forever by the thirsty sands. The Mojave, for instance, is a beautiful little stream, clear as crystal through the summer, only a foot or so in depth but some 200 feet wide. It is fifty or sixty miles long, and its upper valley is a narrow paradise, green with tall grasses and noble cotton woods that recall the stately elms of the Connecticut valley. But presently the grass gives place to barren sand banks the hardler trees, whose roots bore deep to drink, grow small and straggling; and at last the river dies altogether upon the arid plain and leaves beyond as bare a desert as that which borders its bright oasis-ribbon on both sides.

London's Wooden Pavements.

Some time ago Mr. William Weaver, chief engineer and surveyor for Kensington published a report upon the streets under his charge. These streets aggregate about eighty-four miles in length, and are paved with wood, asphalt and pitching flints, macadam and gravel. Of the main streets all, with the exception of 1,000 square yards of asphalt, are paved with wood laid on a foundation of six inches of Portland cement concrete. Upwards of 200,000 square yards of

wood have been laid in all and the varieties used include fir. beech vale and jarrah. The best results obtained inches long, three inches wide and five of the eye and of the cerebral lobes. inches deep laid on six inches of con- St. Louis Republic. crete. They are generally spaced with open joints three-eights of an inch wide, filled with asphalt to a depth of one-quarter of an inch to onehalf an inch, the remainder fronted with Portland cement. Sometimes the blocks are laid with close joints, and if the weather is dry when this is done good results are obtained.—Scientific American.

On a Rocky Island. About thirty years ago Moses Star-

ling and others put two small flocks of sheep on Monhegan, a bleak and rocky island off the entrance to Penobscot

Bidn't Correspondent bay, believing that sheep could take care of themselves almost anywhere. Since then the flocks have increased to an aggregate of 250 head, running wild and receiving no attention whatever. Once a year men have gone to the island and driven the sheep into a pen, and sheared them and marked the lambs. The sheep are now owned by half a dozen persons some of whom have not seen the stock for twenty

Making Sure.

Grocer-Did you charge Mr. Heyon with that pound of te Clerk-Yasa I'm sure I did.

Grocer—Well, charge him over you can get fat again?

igain; you can't be too sure of a thing.

Exchange.

Wra. Bingo—You might send me to Florida.—Cloak Review.

SHE HAD HIM.

Swackhammer Makes Her Hus-band Pull Down His Yest,

Mr. Swackhammer came down the stairs in three jumps and one tumble and rushed out to the family sitting room with blood in his eye and the Chicago Tribune reports the conse-

"Alvira" he demanded, 'have you

been doing anything with that brown velvet vest of mine?"

"Yes Lemuel." replied Mrs. Swack-hammer placidly, "I gave it to a poor old man that came along this morning.

"You did, did you? How would you like it, Mrs. Swackhammer, if I should give away your garments to the first old woman that happens along?" 'If you find any old garment of mine that has been lying around the

house for a year or two in everybody's way. Lemuel, you are welcome to give it to the first person that asks for it." ·That vest, madame, cost me \$7.50.11

"And you wore it for nearly two straight years."

"Haven't you dresses in this house that you've had for more than six vears?

'Yes, but I've always made them over. You never showed any symptoms of wanting to make that vest

Mr. Swackhammer did not seem to be getting any advantage in the argument, but he made another attempt. 'The material in that vest, Alvira,"

he said. "was just as good as ever." "I have a bureau drawer half fuli of better velvet than it ever was Lem-We didn't need it for the material."

"It was a shame to throw away such a vest, anyhow."

·I didn't throw it away. I gave it away. I told you, to a poor old man who looked as if he needed it."

·How could a poor old man, if he's got any taste about him, dress up to a fine velvet vest?" ·He could keep his coat buttoned

over it. dear." Mr. Swackhammer wasn't making ny headway. He started off on another tack.

·How did you know I wouldn't vant to wear it again some time?" "I know of no way of judging the future except by the past. You hadn't worn it for six months." "It hadn't begun to wear out.

There wasn't a break in it anywhere." "It was getting worn in the back." "There wasn't a hole in it." "Yes, there was, dear."

Then Mr. Swackhammer became excited. "I tell you, Alvira," he exclaimed. emphatically, 'it hadn't a hole any-

"And I tell you, Lemuel, it had more than one."

"Where?" he demanded. "The arm-holes dear," said Mrs. wackhammer, sweetly.

And Mr. Swackhammer slammed the door behind him and went down the steps outside in two jumps and one profane expletive.

Wonders of Sleep. In a paper published in a French medicine magazine, Dr. Brown Sequard, the famous "elixir of life" advocate, adduces some of the reasons that have led him to the conclusion that normal sleep is the effect of an inhibitory act, instead of depending. as formerly supposed, upon a vascular contraction taking place in the cerebral lobes. Experiments plainly prove that sleep may exist whether there is little or much blood in the vessels of the brain. That the loss of consciousness in sleep in numerous other accidental or pathological cases is the effect of an inhibition of the cerebral faculties is to be believed. Dr. Brown-Sequard argues, because of direct proofs showing that the loss of con-sciousness in the case of a puncture of the bulb, and in other cases also, is, beyond all dispute, due to an inhibitory act, and also because of all that is known of the circumstances which precede or accompany sleep. The broad statement made by the cele-brated author is that there exists, when sleep occurs and as long as it lasts, irritation at a distance from the organs in which the cessation of activity takes place. Among the proofs of the existence of such irritations the following are cited: Feeling of heaviness in the eyes persistent contraction of the pupil, contraction of the orbicular muscles and contracwere with creosoted deal blocks nine tion of the blood vessels of the retina

The Flowery Kingdom.

If a Chinaman wants you to stay to dinner he gives no invitation; if he does not he requests you to remain. Servants receive no pay in China.

To revenge himself on his enemy a Chinaman hangs himself on his neighbor's door. The law then executes the whole family.

No bank failures have occurred in

China for 900 years. For a failure the officers must lose their heads.-

Didn't Correspond.

"Are you one of papa's relations?"

the inquisitive little girl asked.
"Yea." replied her uncle.
"You don't look very thin." Of course not. Why did you think

"Aunty said yesterday that mamma and papa's relations were strained."— Washington Star.

One Way.

Mrs. Bingo-My dear. I've grown so thin lately that I shall have to get

some new gowns.

Bingo-Great heavens! You know how poor I am. Isn't there any way