

THE IRON PORT.

TWENTY-SIXTH YEAR.

ESCANABA, MICH., SATURDAY EVENING, JUNE 15, 1895.

NUMBER TWENTY-THREE.

TERSE TOWN TOPICS.

Many Minor Municipal Matters Briefly Mentioned.

Paragraphs Especially Designed to Interest The Iron Port's Multitude of Readers.—The Suburbs Are Also Given Attention.

When is a man legally drunk? The question came up in Justice Wright's court Monday morning. A green-looking boy was charged with having been drunk the day before and his looks and the evidence of the policeman who ran him in gave support to the charge, but he demurred, saying "I could walk." All the same he got the usual \$5 and costs.

The Mirror of Monday had a portrait and biography of Postmaster Hartnett. The picture was a trifle "idealized"—John is less boyish in appearance than it—but is easily recognizable by the aid of the accompanying words. The whole gives him a "good send off" for the next race he enters in and he deserves it.

The beautiful flower-piece in Oliver's window—hollyhocks—is the work of the Sisters of St. Joseph, teachers of St. Anne's parochial school (or of one of them, or of a pupil), and is on sale. We do not need to say that it is a beauty; it says that, itself, to every passer-by.

There seems to be a hitch in the arrangements for an organization of the Escanaba cyclists but it will doubtless be gotten over and a club formed. Why not say "cyclers" instead of "wheelmen" and let in the ladies? It would make the club stronger and nicer.

The Moore & Livingston company will occupy The Peterson all next week, giving such plays as "The Lost Paradise," "The White Slave" and other modern dramas at popular prices. The company is praised by the press of the cities lately visited.

No, he has not returned. That awning in front of Linn's shop bears his name—Max Westheimer—to be sure, but only Linn and his helpers and customers are sheltered by it. It was made for "the model" but never used and Linn got it at a bargain.

Some very handsome, well-balanced and serviceable fly rods may be seen by calling on A. F. Young at the building formerly occupied by the Water Works company. They are the work of Mr. Young's hands, and he knows just what a rod should be.

Mayor Gallup is asked to call a mass meeting to arrange for a celebration of Independence day. As the Agricultural society has already made arrangements to celebrate, the movement is in the nature of "a black eye" for it.

Garden ball players must be terrible fellows; a challenge to the second nine of the Escanabas was declined for fear of a scrap in case the challengers were beaten. Better reconsider, boys; the excuse looks weak.

The "year book" of Albion college for 1894-5 is received. It shows a flourishing institution—630 students in attendance—and one taking a wide range of instruction. The book is at the service of our friends.

The Scotia, which left here for Ashtabula, with ore, on the night of the 7th had to take a steam pump along to keep her on top of the lake. The leak started after she was loaded.

Munhall and Birch had a good send off—about three hundred ladies and gentlemen accompanied them to the station, sang hymns and invoked blessings upon them.

The Escanabas go to Garden to-morrow to play a practice game. They were billed for a game at Marquette, but it was done without authority. Later they don't.

"Jane" kept a good house roaring with laughter all the evening of the 7th. The play is good, the company was good and the audience was appreciative.

Persons who paid taxes under the income-tax law can get their money back. The treasury department will furnish blanks for the transaction.

A lightning shot, sharp and close at hand, startled everybody Tuesday evening and was followed, almost instantly by a torrent of rain. Bogus dimes are in circulation. As they contain as much silver as the genuine ones they can hardly be considered "dangerous."

A bank examiner went through the First National on Friday of last week and found its condition all that it should be, of course.

The evangelists had to give place to the players. "Jane" took the opera house and they occupied the Presbyterian church.

The Moore & Livingston Company should receive liberal patronage the coming week. Their plays are new and prices cheap.

A party of young men visited the Big Bay in a yacht last Sunday and reported, on their return, "all sorts of good times."

The police raided a brothel near the Merchants' wharf last Sunday morning. More about it in the police news.

A lad named Bronniew, twelve years of age, was drowned while bathing near Gladstone last Sunday.

Hurray! for "In Old Kentucky," the greatest success in years, at the opera house next week.

The Green Bay club will play the Escanaba club at the base ball park tomorrow.

The postal telephone company is to have an office of its own at 502 Ludington street.

Feddling State Institutions.

The following from the Green Bay Advocate applies with equal force to Michigan. The method is evil and its results unsatisfactory.

Is a normal school to be built, or a home for the feeble-minded, or a branch fish hatchery? The location should be determined where the geographical, sanitary and accessible features are the most favorable. Instead of that the state demeans itself by exacting donations of land and cash, and then, perhaps, political influence becomes a factor. You help my scheme and I will help yours is a common way of putting it. If a city desires to donate a favorable site, perhaps there is nothing objectionable in accepting it so long as the location and other conditions are just right; but the higgling over the amount of cash to be turned in is a public disgrace and should be frowned down by every right-minded man. Is the great state of Wisconsin a beggar, demanding of certain of its citizens that they shall contribute of their money toward an institution demanded for the public good, or else it will go somewhere else? Shame upon the mercenary idea. It is radically wrong and unjust. The quicker we have an end of it the better. If a location is unsuitable for a public building, it should not be built there if the citizens give the site, contribute all the funds for building it and give a cash bonus beside.

Next Week At The Peterson.

The Moore and Livingston company carrying fifteen people and a car load of baggage and scenery, will open a week's engagement at the opera house commencing Monday, June 17th, repertoire Lost Paradise, Work and Wages, White Slave, War of Wealth, Fatal Card, Stowaway, Middleman, In Old Kentucky, etc. Opening play, Work and Wages or the Lost Paradise; this is the story of a great strike which actually took place in the great iron regions of Pennsylvania several years ago. It shows the great line drawn between the rich and poor, but it is detrimental to neither, as its calculated to meet the interests of both. The play is pleasing in plot, entertaining in climax, interwoven with humor and pathos, replete with singing and dancing specialties. Its lover is the tenderest, its hero the most heroic, and the villain, who still pursues, it's bold, bad man. The Middleman will be presented during the week with all scenic and electrical effects. Seats now on sale, ladies' tickets free Monday night. Admission ten, twenty and thirty cents.

Mayor Gallup at Work.

The trip of Mayor Gallup and Dr. Cotton to Chicago was for the purpose of re-opening negotiations with the Messrs. Roseboom, manufacturers of broom handles, for the location of their factory here, and the occupation by them of the Cochrane property. It will be remembered that those gentlemen made offer for the property two years since and that the offer of Mr. Neufeld was preferred, as promising a larger number of employes. The result shows that the choice was a mistake, and we hope the present negotiations may result in the establishing of the Roseboom business here. The concern is sound; is now manufacturing at a point in lower Michigan and desires to remove to this place because of the exhaustion of the timber near their present location. The question of freight rates is the one to be decided before concluding—yes or no—as to coming here with their machinery.

Catholic Ladies' Aid Society.

The following is an account of work done by the Catholic Ladies' Aid society the past year: In 1894—August, groceries, \$4.75; September, groceries, \$3.35; October, groceries, \$11.45; November, groceries, \$6.33; shoes, \$33.57; December, groceries, \$5.90; for dead, \$5.75; shoes, \$2.97. In 1895—January, groceries, \$12.45; wood and shoes, \$9.00; February, wood, \$6.95; groceries, \$13.80; March, groceries, \$3.57. Amount of clothing made over, \$50. Total, \$169.82. Members of St. Joseph's parish gave a handsome donation at Christmas which was distributed to the poor by the Ladies' Aid society, regardless of faith.

High School Field Day.

A field day of athletic sports will be held by the boys of the Escanaba high school next Friday, June 21, in the school yard and its immediate vicinity. The sports will be the usual athletic ones—foot races, jumping, putting the shot, etc. A challenge has been issued to Harry Johnson, of the Ishpeming high school, who carried off the honors of the late field day of the Ishpeming and Negaunee schools, to compete in all races and jumps. That the affair will be worth seeing, and that our people, young and old, of both sexes, will be on hand to cheer for our boys (or for the winner if Johnson should "do" them) goes without saying. The Iron Port takes occasion to give the Ishpeming lad "a straight tip" that he will have to do his best—there are light-footed and strong-limbed youngsters among our boys and they did not challenge without a hope of winning.

Commencement Week.

To-morrow, Sunday, evening, at the Presbyterian church, the Rev. Mr. Clemo, of the M. E. church, will deliver the baccalaureate sermon to the graduating class of the high school. During the days following until Thursday the time will be occupied by examinations and the preparations for the ensuing year, promotions, etc., and the commencement exercises will be held Thursday evening in The Peterson. The address will be by Archdeacon Williams and Misses Rogers and Lindquist will read essays. Tickets at Mead's on Tuesday and, to avoid overcrowding, children under twelve years will not be admitted. On Sunday evening the music will be by the male quartette and on Thursday evening by the high school.

Look Out Boys.

The cards on the street letter boxes are for the information of the public and are United States property. They have in many instances been mutilated and in some instances destroyed, presumably by boys who did not think that they were of more value than an ordinary advertising card. So much as prelude. Now, we are authorized to say that further acts of the kind will be prosecuted and the perpetrators punished, and we warn all that destroying the property of the United States is no light misdemeanor. Let the cards severely alone and avoid serious trouble.

La Rochelle-Chevette Nuptials.

Jerry La Rochelle, of Ishpeming, and Miss Libbie Chevette, of Escanaba, were married at St. Jean Baptist church Tuesday and went on a trip up the road. They will reside at Marquette.

PERSONAL AND SOCIAL.

Matters Pertaining to Escanabans and Their Movements.

The Iron Port's Society Reporters Gather in a Goodly Grist of Newsworthy Items Concerning People Whom We All Know.—Social.

President Haight of the Chicago and Northwestern Railway Company, with Mr. Keep, chairman of the board, and a number of officers and directors—a dozen or more in all—made a tour of inspection of the company's property in northern Wisconsin and Michigan lately, arriving here from Ashland on Monday last, after looking over this station, going south the same evening.

Pastor Edblom, of the Swedish Lutheran church, was pleasantly surprised by the members of his flock and other friends last Saturday evening and presented with some articles of furniture.

A party of young ladies and gentlemen, bound for a picnic on the other shore of the bay, was caught by the thunder shower of Monday evening, but "had a good time."

The family of Geo. W. Harris has this week removed to Gladstone, where his business is, and T. B. White will occupy the Harris residence on Tweedy street.

Alex. Emsley, H. C. Henke, C. A. Clark, James Inman and T. C. Lawler, all of Gladstone, attended a meeting of Delta Chapter, R. A. M. Thursday evening.

Capt. John Coffey was in town over Sunday, having just returned from taking the Daisy Moore to the Lake of the Woods.

Dr. J. O. Bates, of Chicago, arrived here Tuesday evening. He is a specialist and will be heard from in our columns later on.

Fred Hodges, James Moran and James Blake went fishing near Manistee early this week. Gus, Behrnsch did not.

John McKana, Ole and Gus, Nelson and O. B. Fuller attended a meeting of the "shrine" at Marquette last Wednesday.

Miss Tufts, who has been stenographer in Supt. Linsley's office, has resigned and departed for Mt. Clemens Tuesday.

Fred, Hodges returned from his trip to Manistee on Thursday, and the writer hereof had trout for supper that day.

Henry Derouin was here a couple of days this week and made transfer of his former residence to Nick Walch.

Geo. T. Burns this week attended the annual reunion of the survivors of his old regiment at Manitowoc.

Charles Grunert, of Escanaba, and Millie Shaffer, of Plymouth, Wis., were married on the 4th instant.

Mrs. Jos. Nearman visited relatives at Chicago the first of the week, returning home Thursday.

The family of Senator Mason passed through town, en route to the home at Gladstone, last Saturday.

Mrs. B. D. Winegar visited her sister, Mrs. M. H. Egan, at Marquette, last Saturday and Sunday.

E. G. Dixon camp, S. O. V. gave a very enjoyable social at its armory last Wednesday evening.

Key Schram has gone to Chicago to be present at the marriage of his sister on the 28th.

H. M. Peterson has severed his connection with the Mirror and returned to Green Bay.

E. H. Olds, of Chicago, and Mr. Grover, of Garth, were booked at the Oliver on Tuesday.

A. Z. Souzine is at home again, having completed his course in pharmacy at Chicago.

A merry party of young Scandinavians picnicked at Pleasant Grove last Saturday.

Wm. Farrell, of Tacoma, Washington, is the guest of his brother, Theo. Farrell.

Jerry Driscoll, the new catcher for the Escanabas, is clerking for Jimmy Lyons.

Young Men's Christian Union.

(Communicated.) A Young Men's Christian Union. What is it? And what is it for? Well, it is a society which the Christian young men are about to organize preparatory to making it a permanent Young Men's Christian Association, which has become so popular throughout all the United States, and for that matter throughout the world. It is a society for young men to join and become sociable with each other, and help save the weak ones from eternal ruin, and it is to be a place for young men to gather themselves and make themselves at home and enjoy themselves.

We intend to have a gymnasium which is a very popular thing, and to which all young men may come and exercise themselves, and do a great deal of good to preserve their health; and, beside, we will have a reading room where will be found all the daily papers and scientific and religious papers, to which we will invite the public.

What do we want to do? Well, we want to call a meeting of all the Christian young men of the city, discuss our plans, and appoint committees, one of which is to confer with the business men and have them furnish the money to start with. We will appoint a board of directors, consisting of the business men, which is to take the matter in charge and control the organization from the very start, and let the Christian young men have charge of the religious meetings which will be held every Sabbath afternoon. We will have the rooms open every evening in the week, so that all young men who are alone can have a place to spend their evenings profitably.

Now, we have stated our principal purposes and intentions, and the success of it depends on how the business men take hold of it, and it will be to their profit and an increase in their business. We can refer you to several cities where these plans are carried out and the great amount of good it is to them and the young men of the place.

We will close by asking the business men to co-operate with us and help us to carry out our plans, and we assure you that there will be a wonderful change in the business of the place.

Roberts-Lyon Wedding.

(Communicated.) A quiet home wedding took place in this city at one o'clock last Wednesday afternoon at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Lyon, 512 Michigan avenue. Their only daughter, Florence Isabelle, was married to Richard T. Roberts of Chicago, Rev. Mr. E. Hayne, pastor of the Baptist church, officiating. The ceremony was witnessed by only a few immediate relatives, and there were no attendants. The bride wore a gown of heavy white silk ornamented with pearl trimmings and chiffon, and carried bride roses. The ceremony was followed by a reception to many friends. The house was beautifully decorated with smilax, roses, ferns, and carnations, the table decorations being in pink and cream.

Fred Erickson, of this city, and Albert Radcliffe, of Oshkosh, served as ushers.

As a lady of fine cultivation, and having given special attention to music and art, the bride held a prominent place in Escanaba and many hearts will follow her with interest into the new life upon which she enters. The bridegroom is a man of sterling character and an active church member and we predict for them both a useful and happy future. They departed by the evening train and after a trip in the east will make their home in Chicago.

A Change of Venue.

(Communicated.) An important case has been transferred from Manistee circuit court to the circuit court of this county and will be tried at the next July term in Escanaba. The clerk of the Chippewa county court will send all the papers, etc., to the clerk of Escanaba circuit in a short time.

A brief history of the case is as follows: Henry Brasel, a large farmer residing near Manistee, was put off the cars on the Soo line while the cars were in motion and in falling off injured his right leg at the knee joint, causing him to be crippled for life. This occurred in 1892. Two trials have been had in Manistee, Mr. Brasel each time getting a verdict, and each time the verdict has been set aside because the jury awarded the damage too high, last time getting a verdict of \$15,000. Mr. Brasel wants remuneration for his suffering and permanent injury but does not want the earth.

The attorneys in the case are Hurst & Sullivan, of the Soo, for Mr. Brasel and A. L. Bright, Esq., of Minneapolis, and Mr. Chapin, of Lansing, for the road.

Not a Financial Success.

Whatever of good may have resulted from the labors here of Messrs. Munhall and Birch, they did not "pay out" in the mere matter of money; the collections were not sufficient to meet the expenses of the meetings (not considering the remuneration of the speaker and singer—each well "worthy of his hire"), and the deficiency falls upon the subscribers to the guarantee fund, members of the Presbyterian and Methodist churches. It is to be regretted that such is the case. Mr. Munhall is of the best of the "evangelist" sort; an honest, earnest man, a fine speaker and one not "sensational" or theatrical, and his singing partner is the equal of any in his work, but they failed to "catch the crowd" or the shekels of silver.

St. John's Day Celebration.

The Institute Jacques Cartier and its guests and friends will celebrate St. John's day at the South Park. The Institut will parade at 9:00 a. m. to receive the St. Jean de Baptiste society of Garden at the Stephenson wharf, and the column will march through Ludington and Mary streets to the park. There the usual amusements—games, dancing, and refreshments—with an address by Dr. A. C. Cholette, will occupy the day and a ball at North Star hall, managed by the Gaiety Club, will complete the day's enjoyment.

Gladstone Cleanings.

An agreement to close stores at 8:00 p. m. held good for one evening only. Now there's talk of a regular organization, with rules, regulations and penalties. A consolidation of the Presbyterian and Congregational churches is under consideration. Lady cyclists go in for "bloomers" or other appropriate cycling costume. Some of the more radical, who go in for solid comfort, predict that before the summer is out tight will be worn, with a short skirt.—Delta.

Taffy, Half Cooked.

There will be no baseball. This conclusion, we are told, was reached by Manager Gerry out of respect to the Munhall-Birch evangelist meetings which are being held in the city.—Mirror of Saturday.

There was no game for the reason (and for that reason only) that the Ishpeming-Negaunee team, which was invited, declined the invitation. Our contemporary makes use of so little taffy that it is insipid.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Many News Items Gathered From Our Various Exchanges.

All sorts of items, from all sorts of places, concerning all sorts of persons and all sorts of happenings and mishaps.

A grand-daughter of Francis Scott Key has just been dismissed from a clerkship in the pension office. She is the bread-winner for her mother, eighty years old and blind, but that don't count with Commissioner Lochren; he has turned his back on the "star spangled banner" long ago.

When Dels should have joined his associates and gone to jail he did not. He had surrendered to the marshal and so relieved his bondsmen, and was at large on parole. If he has skipped he has killed himself as far as future usefulness to the A. R. U. is concerned.

The president, by proclamation, forbids aid to the Cuban insurgents. He could do no less, but proclamations are not very efficient against men who are ready to face Spanish regiments.

Dels came around twenty-four hours late, looking as though he had been hitting the bowl, and took his medicine. He denied that he had been boozing—said he ate cucumbers. Same thing. He's in the McHenry county jail now.

W. F. Edwards, instructor in chemistry at Ann Arbor, has been called to the chair of physics in the university of Washington. The salary offered is double that which he now receives.

By a resurvey of the boundary between Gregory county, S. D., and an Indian reservation about sixty improved farms become Indian land, the farmers losing their improvements.

Depositors in the Central Michigan Savings bank, who drew their balances during the run which broke that bank, are called on by its receiver to "put up." He will sue if they don't.

George Love, the Elk Rapids poundmaster, shot an Indian woman who attempted to take her horses out of his custody. She will die and he will "do time."

Fallerton Avenue Presbyterian church, Chicago, lets its pastor go. He says the elders oppose his "progressive" work; the elders say he can't preach.

China officially thanks the government of the United States for its friendly offices in connection with the negotiations for peace with Japan.

"Dollar wheat" was reached in the St. Louis market on the 13th. It was of the new crop but the yield was only ten bushels to the acre.

The school trouble in Manitoba is to be referred to a royal commission, to avoid a collision between Manitoba and the Dominion.

The coast of Florida is patrolled by Spanish and American gun boats to intercept filibustering expeditions in aid of the Cuban insurgents.

Charles Willis, who assaulted four-year-old Bessie Perry last April at Detroit, was sentenced to serve a life term at Jackson prison.

Gov. Algehad has earned the enmity of the cigar-makers by vetoing a bill which forbade the manufacture of cigars in state prisons.

An expedition sailed from Key West for Cuba Monday—300 men, 1,200 rifles and a dynamite expert with plenty of the stuff.

The Republic of Brazil wanted to borrow \$20,000,000 and Brazilians put up the cash themselves and offered as much more.

W. M. McLaughlin, ex-inspector of police of New York has been convicted of extortion and sentenced to a term in Sing Sing.

One Benton, of this state, making a trip in the mountains of Chihuahua, Mexico, fell over a cliff and was killed last week.

The Rev. G. H. Sheldrake, D. D., of the Pittsburg Presbyterian, has gone wrong with his housekeeper and has been bound.

Jean Grenier, of Minneapolis, visited Montreal and carried \$2,000 on his person. Now the trouble is to find Grenier.

Grover "made a sneak" and was fishing for trout near Leesburg before the suckers knew he was gone from the white house.

The Illinois supreme court gives the whisky trust a death blow. It orders the receiver to wind up its business in two years.

The Iron Trade Review of the 13th announces advances in the price of pig iron and the wages of the men employed.

Archbishop Villatte, of the "Old Catholic" church, has just consecrated a bishop, Dr. Knowles, of Worcester, Mass.

A sewing machine agent was shot to death in Omaha last Sunday by a woman to whom he made indecent proposals.

Wm. R. Castle is the successor of Thurston as Hawaiian minister at Washington.

J. Pierpont Morgan is to reorganize the Erie railway company once more.

Sheriff Collins, of Wayne county desires the story about whisky for Mrs. Pope.

At Rockford, Ill., Mrs. Booser is dying (or dead) from the bite of a mad cat.

Wm. C. Whitney says "I am not out will not be a presidential candidate."

Gold has been found in Oklahoma and a rush to the field is in progress.

The brewer's association is broken in two—the east against the west.

The "black flags" will make the Japs fight for possession of Formosa.

Trieste got a bad scare but little damage by earthquake last Monday.

Latimer, the Jackson matricide, is breaking down under confinement.

A Petoskey girl has been cured of a paralysis by prayer—they say.

The Cornell crew now in England have a good chance to win.

The president will visit the cotton exposition at Atlanta.

Lakeview Cemetery Association.

The annual meeting of the shareholders of the Lakeview Cemetery Association was held at the office of the secretary last Tuesday evening. The reports of the secretary and treasurer were read and accepted.

From them we gather the facts as follows: During the year ending June 11, 1895, there were fifty interments in the cemetery, June 12, 1894, the cash in the treasury was \$213.31; there was received during the year now ending \$278.50; there was expended during the same time \$399.43, leaving a balance in hand of \$182.37, against which bills to the amount of \$41.47 were allowed and ordered paid, so that the treasury begins the current year with a clear balance of \$140.63. After the approval of the reports and some other routine business the meeting proceeded to choose three trustees, the persons chosen being James S. Rogers, John J. Sourwine and James Robertson. The trustees met last night to choose officers for the current year.

Escanaba Yacht Club.

The Iron Port is more than glad to announce the probable formation of a yacht club. Our waters are especially adapted to yachting, and certain of our young gentlemen have decided to make use of them. The organization is not complete and we are requested to "go slow" in taking notice thereof, but it is no secret that a twenty-five foot sloop yacht, a safe and handy boat, built by Hazen, at Sack Bay, is here for trial and that, if she proves to be what is wanted, the club will be organized, the boat purchased at about half the money she (or one like her) could be built for, and the sport of yachting made one of the attractions of our city. One means more, too, and another year will see not one but several yachts afloat on the bay and regattas a feature of our summer holiday sports. Success, at all points, to the Escanaba Yacht club.

A Second Amputation.

It having become apparent that the first amputation of Wallace Van Dyke's arm was not a success—that the stump would not heal and that blood poisoning and the loss of his life was imminent—he went, on Sunday last, to Green Bay to place himself under the care of Dr. Minihan, Dr. Long accompanying him. Dr. Minihan decided, at once, that it was not possible—or, at any rate, not safe to attempt—to save the elbow joint, and on Monday a second amputation, above the elbow, was performed. It is to be hoped that his suffering and danger is now past and that, though minus his right arm, he will be restored to health and strength.

For the Big Bay Route.

Capt. Coffey proposes to put his boat, the Anabel, upon the route between here and Fayette, Nahma and Garden. It may be that she will be ready by Monday next. The arrangement will be a great convenience, both to our people and to those of the ports on the big bay, and ought to be a profitable one for the boat. Since the withdrawal of the Hart boat from the route the people of the eastern townships have been compelled to use the roundabout route by Cook's station and the Soo road and Fayette has been further from us than Milwaukee in point of time.

Police Court Notes.

Early Sunday morning the police raided a (soiled) dove cote in the premises formerly known as the Manistee house, Tilden avenue north, and took into custody Letty Burley (better known as "Buckshot") and Beatrice St. James. The former was held by Justice Moore for trial at the next term of the circuit court on charge of keeping a house of ill-fame, and gave bail for her appearance; the latter was fined \$30 and costs as an inmate of such a house. "Follow your hand," Mr. Marshal, there's plenty more of the same sort if we are correctly informed.

A Word to Delinquent Subscribers.

The Iron Port goes weekly to a number of persons who have not paid for it. Some are in arrears one year, some two, and a few even more. It is to be presumed that they want the paper as they receive it; it is certain that we want our money. Will not each of these persons make note of the fact and send us the cash? In most instances bills have been presented and our collector told "I'll call at the office," but you don't come with any approach to unanimity, as yet, therefore this appeal. Let us see the big, white dollars gentlemen, right away.

War Hoards of Europe.

The banks of Europe which have intimate relations with the governments of Europe have gold hoarded to the amount of more than a thousand millions of dollars. The single standard writers and orators are chary of mention of that fact, or of the further fact that Germany and Russia have war hoards amounting to \$120,000,000. All this giant sum, for business purposes, as though it did not exist.

Cleary-Doner Nuptials.

Cards are out announcing the marriage, at Amigo, Wis., on Wednesday next, June 19th, of James P. Cleary, of this city, and Miss Gus. Doner, of Antigo. Both parties are well-known here and each has friends galore, all of whom will join The Iron Port in wishing for them a long and joyous married life. Mr. and Mrs. Cleary will be at home after August 1st at 610 South Sarah street.

Oh Yes, We Will Celebrate.

The Iron Port is authorized by President Glavin to say that the grounds of the Agricultural society will be in condition for a celebration of the fourth and that the society will arrange for an old time celebration of the day. Let us all help by our presence, at least. The celebration will (or should) keep our folks at home, and if

SHADOW OF A THOUGHT.

BY HARRY LANDELL.

Fred Sifton was melancholy, apparently without any just cause. He had spent a very pleasant day in the execution of his duties in the shelving department of the home office, where he had read the morning paper, washed his hands three times, chafed Bertie Gapes and heard the latest gossip from Tommy Townie. Then Tommy had taken him to the Junior Gatharium to recuperate, and his journey down to Balling had been most comfortable. It was a pleasant afternoon in the early summer, his little villa looked particularly bright and comfortable, and he still had an hour to lounge away before dinner, which was the most cherished aim of his daily life. Yet he sighed as he opened the door and entered his home.

Kate had taken the baby to see her mother, but would be back to dinner. This was not unusual, but upon this occasion it struck him as being very inconsiderate of her. Having performed his toilet he wandered mournfully about the garden. Then retiring to his study—a misnomer, for he was guiltless of such folly—he lit a cigarette and flung himself into an easy-chair with the air of a man weary of existence. Had his wife been present she would have wondered anxiously what calamity had overtaken them, but the fact was nothing more alarming than that her lord and master was suffering from what is technically termed "the hump."

The other men in his room had been discussing holidays. Gapes was saving himself for a month's salmon fishing in Sunderlandshire, Townie contemplated billeting himself upon his cousin, who was attached to the embassy at Vienna. Williamson was engaged for a yachting cruise to Norway, and Elliot had raved of the green golf links at Eastbourne. He had yawned dismally and mentioned Herne bay, with the wife and family, in tones which quite justified Townie in holding him up as an awful example of premature matrimony.

Now, in his heart he called himself a fool, for in these days a man of thirty is too young for such responsibilities and well-privations. Of course, he had been quite infatuated with Kitty, as were several better men. The first year of their married life had been as charming as the last chapter of a three-volume novel, and he had never enjoyed anything so much as that delightful scamper about the continent they had together. Now, there was the baby, a jolly little chap, but a responsibility, and a somewhat costly one. After all, there was sound wisdom in Townie's cynicism. There are two aspects of the marriage question, usually considered before and after. He was just realizing the unpleasant one.

He had never seen the club look more cozy than it did that afternoon. He had been welcomed by a crowd of men, the pleasant associates of a past life, who seemed genuinely happy to meet him again. He had been a very popular man, and some of them still remembered his little evenings in Gray's inn. What pleasant rooms they were, to be sure. At one time he used to think that Kitty had sacrificed a great deal when she married him, but perhaps the renunciation was not so one-sided as he had imagined. For instance, there was the club. He could no longer afford to go there, and with it he had renounced all intellectual society. Kitty's people and their neighbors were rich and respectable. Most admirable of their kind, they ate, drank, slept, and made money; withal, most worthy creatures, but particularly unentertaining. Mr. Turner, her father, was a type—a kindly, honorable man, but without the slightest artistic or literary culture; he could talk for hours of his business, and knew more about tallow than any other man in England. Fortunately, his pride of this distinction was slightly mitigated by the fact that he was also a connoisseur of wines. His sons were riding breeches on Sunday mornings and read "The Lunar Month" in their bedrooms. His eldest daughter was gifted with sufficient religious enthusiasm for ten such families, while Mrs. Turner was motherly in the extreme.

His thoughts wandered to Georgie de Vaux, his old college chum, who had shared those Gray's inn chambers. He was always bright and witty, he could dance all night and work all day, pull a good car, sail a half-rater against the best, walk fifty miles, ride like a centaur, sing, drink and gamble, with never a headache or a touch of repentance. Then the gay assemblage of actors, artists and literary men, who would there fore-gather to talk of art and everything, more especially of the great things they were going to do. And by no means the least were those jolly holidays upon the river, the sea, and the continent. Fought it was awful to contemplate; a whole month at a seaside boarding house. Yawn over the newspaper all the morning, or make the acquaintance of those objectionable persons who, adorned with yachting caps, grace the esplanade and lounge in many "morning bitters." Lamech, boredom, dinner, boredom intensified by a drawing-room filled with old spinsters, giggling girls, and youths who persist in singing, with the mischievous idea of amusing the sufferers.

The shadows deepened in the corners of the room as the twilight died away. The house was perfectly still, the garden looked cold and gloomy. It was the silence and gloom of sorrow, for his home was a house of mourning. Crossing the room wearily, he peeped into the garden of dim shadows, pressing his feverish face against the cool glass; his dry eyes were heavy with anguish. Only two years ago they had planted those shrubs and flowers. She with her little hands encased in huge leather gloves, he in his flannels, wielding a spade like a true son of Adam. And the flowers still bloomed in their beds, but he must pace his paths alone. Other hands would pluck those flowers,

and other lovers sit in the arbor where they had so often watched the moonlight silver the rustling leaves. He had lounged there with his pipe, careless and happy, as she nestled at his side, often in silence, sometimes whispering sweet confidences.

By one whirl of the wheel of life it was in the past, but still unburied. Sinking into his chair he rested his head upon his hands. It was very, very dark. So swift and sudden had the trouble come upon him that it still seemed like the haunting memories of a terrible dream. But a few months ago he was happy in the sweet companionship of his wife; now he was alone.

Happiness in this world depends largely upon ability to forget. It was not without a feeling of pleasure that he had accepted De Vaux's invitation to rejoin him in Gray's Inn. The rooms seemed more comfortable than before, and the freedom was delightful. As the band upon his hat became narrower, the restraint, prompted by sympathy, with which he regarded him, died away. He drifted back to the old life with a feeling of pleasant expectancy, but to find the world had changed. It surprised him to discover how selfish De Vaux had become, while the manners of their "set" pained him. Their brilliancy seemed to have given place to flash gaudiness, originality to carping contentiousness; wit was now insolent abuse, and humor positive vulgarity. Yet they were the same actors without a "shop," authors without a publisher, and less extraordinary imbeciles without an object in life. With indolent interest he used to expect great things from some of them, but they were still squatting in the mire. The Junior Gatharium had been refurbished, and the cooking was excellent, but the same decline was noticeable among the members. The tales old Badboy narrated in his corner of the smoking-room were, to say the least, unfit for publication, yet the old fellow was his most cherished acquaintance in the bygone days. The place abounded in loud-voiced boys of a new and, to him, most objectionable species. The past belongs to the past; a man cannot live his life again.

"Poor old fellow, I don't care to say disagreeable things about him, but, really, he had become a most selfish beggar," said De Vaux, leaning against the mantle-piece.

"Marriage spoils a man utterly," said his friend as he knocked the ashes from his pipe on to the carpet. "You ought to get married again, he's no good for anything else."

"He used to be such a jolly, easy-going fellow, now he grows at everything. The way he bullies our unfortunate laundress is shocking. When he wakes up, he'll make you sweep those ashes from the floor."

"The side the man puts on, his assumption of virtue, and the way he sneers at us really annoys me. He is a skeleton at every feast, looks as shocked as a curate if a man tells a racy tale, and actually called old Soaker a cad because he could not walk downstairs. I remember bringing him home in a cab two or three years ago, and he yelled comic songs all the way."

"It's awful," said De Vaux, with a laugh; "last Sunday he came in while I was having afternoon tea with some ladies, and simply turned upon his heel, and slammed the door as he went out."

"Well, I'm afraid you can't poison him and put him out of his misery."

"He is not our old Seifton, theater's bore him, the halls are disgusting. He won't dance, does not drink enough to enliven a healthy child, smokes in a corner and growls. At the club no one can understand him. He has tried the river, golf, the Solent, the card room, and Paris, all in vain. I don't know what to do with him. You remember our last little supper party here. Well, he got it up, and was perfectly disgusted with everything and everybody, yet all the boys were old friends."

"Yes, I'm afraid he is incurable."

"Yes, I am," cried Seifton, springing from the sofa upon which he had been sleeping. "I'm a nuisance to myself and all of you. I can't forget the two happy years of my life, and I can never live them again. I'll go into some corner and wait patiently for the future, since I cannot go back to the past."

"Isn't he a lazy dadda, snoring like big bow-wow when baby wants to see him?"

"Why, Kitty," he said, dreamily, awaking with a start, "is it really you?"

"Really me, silly boy. Whom else did you expect, sir?" she asked, waving the baby before him.

"Come to me, sonnie," he cried, laughing playfully. "See how eager the little chappie is, Kate."

Then, as Philly nestled on his shoulder, clutching vainly at his mustache, he drew her down onto his knee, and said, softly: "By Jove, darling, how I have missed you."

"Poor boy, it is too bad of me to run home to my mother so often, isn't it? But I've such news for you. Father is going to launch out awfully. He is actually going to buy a yacht."

"A yacht?"

"Yes; the boys are becoming so horsey. You know how he detests that sort of thing. So this is to cure them. You are to be captain, and he is coming over after dinner to consult you. Isn't it charming?"

"Rather; we won't go to Herne bay for our vacation, eh, little girl?"

"Herne bay, indeed! What ever made you think of such a place?"—Black and White.

A Crucial Test.

Mrs. Winthrop—Do you think Jack Desmond is really in love with Mabel?

Mr. Winthrop—Great goodness—yes; why, he plays dominoes with her by the hour!—Puck.

One Too Many.

Wife—Well, Eugene, dear, do you ever regret being a married man?

Husband—Only when I sit down to a roasted chicken just big enough for one.—Puck.

CEYLON REST-HOUSES.

Read-Side Accommodations for Travelers.

The "rest-house" is a governmental system of providing road-side accommodations, carried in Ceylon to a higher standard of excellence possibly than in any of the eastern countries. English occupation has everywhere been synonymous with the development of resources, and it has ever been recognized that the first step in this direction must be the opening of roads and their maintenance in good condition. It was early found that the use of the roads by Europeans and the better class of natives depended to a large extent upon the possibility of breaking journey at convenient stages, especially at night. In a newly-opened country it could not be that suitable places for the entertainment of travelers would exist at points where most required, and as the natives themselves were not to be depended upon to furnish adequate entertainment, the government decided to erect and furnish rest-houses as a part of the general road system.

The result in Ceylon is that throughout the island, where means of communication by roadways have been established, there are at convenient points neat and comfortably-furnished stopping-places, managed by natives, it is true, but under the close supervision of the roadway officials who are Europeans. The rest-houses, many of them, compare favorably with the best of the private bungalows in the sections where they are located; and not infrequently the taste displayed in the planting and training of flowers, foliage plants, vines, and ferns together with the artistic architecture, renders them pictures worthy of a painter's brush. These houses are in charge of a native, who is known as the butler, and who for the care of the establishment has the privilege of supplying the edibles, substantial as well as liquid. All the charges are fixed by the government, and those for rooms, etc., become a part of the government revenue, while those for meals, etc., are the butler's. As a rule the accommodations are limited to such as are requisite for a half dozen people, and the cost of entertainment is very moderate indeed, especially to those traveling with English letters of credit, which insures Ceylon money at the rate of about two to one. Five to six rupees per day, or from a dollar and a quarter to a dollar and a half, meets all requirements, including the indispensable tips all around.—Harper's Weekly.

ABOUT POTATOES.

Some Peculiarities of Growth in the Tuber.

In a western grange there was recently an animated discussion on the asserted fact that there are but few potato blossoms compared with the number seen half a score of years ago. Many of those that open almost immediately fall off, and in some localities such a thing as a potato seed is a rarity.

It has been questioned whether the potato bug is responsible for this state of things, a number of farmers arguing that this insect had exercised some deleterious effect on the plant and interfered with its blossoming capabilities. While it is barely possible that the potato beetle may have had a certain amount of influence in the matter, it is unquestionably the fact that potato blossoms are growing fewer every year, and are liable to cease almost altogether, and that for very good and purely scientific reasons.

It is an axiom of nature that whatever is not required is gradually eliminated. Having apparently no use whatever for seed and having no attention paid to it, the potato has evidently become of the opinion that it is not worth while to waste any strength in producing it. The entire attention of the farmer is concentrated on the tuber and for this reason nature is turning all her forces toward the roots. In many localities potato tops are not nearly as strong and rank growing as they formerly were. The whole trend of nature is usually in one direction, and, failing to have seed product appreciated in the potato, she bends her energies toward the development and increase of the roots.

This is a much more plausible and satisfactory way to account for the disappearance of potato-blossoms, and is, in addition, a purely scientific one.—N. Y. Ledger.

Mexico's Products.

Mexico produces anything that can be raised in any other country. So varied is the climate that in the same state can be raised any product of the tropics and of the polar region. Cotton, wheat, rye, silver, silk, coconuts, bananas, rice, cocoa, vanilla, logwood, mahogany, hides and wine are the principal products.—N. Y. Sun.

That Theater Hat Again.

She (petulantly)—Do you have to go out to see a man?

He (ferociously)—You have to go out to see anything.—Town Topics.

The mother of Nero, the infamous Agrippina, was one of the most vicious women of any age or country. The character of her son was the product of her early, careful and systematic training in all kinds of vice. He was just as much an example of the power of education as the most noted of reformers, the difference being in the quality of the education.

Of the 300 cadets at West Point about one-third are Christians, 50 of them being Roman Catholics. A fund is in the hands of the American Tract society for the purchase of Bibles to be presented to each graduating class. The annual presentation occurred recently, the Catholic members receiving copies of the Douai Bible.

It is related of a Portland ship owner, who read of his vessel being reported, that he took the latitude and longitude in which the vessel was said to have been seen, and found she was in the middle of the desert of Sahara.

PITH AND POINT.

I had rather believe all the fables in the Talmud and the Koran than that this universal frame is without a mind.—Lacon.

She—"Men think they know everything." He—"Well, if it wasn't for that the women couldn't fool them."—Detroit Tribune.

The arrows of sarcasm are barbed with contempt. It is the sneer in the satire or ridicule that galls and wounds.—W. Gladstone.

Male Inquirer—"What page of the women's paper did the women read first?" Female Philosopher—"The men's page."—Buffalo Express.

"You say the colonel is a great military man?" "A perfect hero." "What's his record?" "Seventeen oaths a minute."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Bookkeeper—"I see by the paper that our customer, Sendkins, is married." Fashionable Tailor—"Indeed! I shall be sorry to lose him."—Clothier and Furnisher.

We can't tell you, Constant Reader, what days are considered unlucky to be married on. Authorities differ; some say three hundred and sixty-five.—Philadelphia Record.

Sub-Editor—"How is Pennington on spelling, anyway?" Editor—"Well, he is a little too quaint for ordinary English, and not quite enough for dialect."—Somerville Journal.

Watts—"Did you try the hot-water cure for your cold?" Potts—"Yes. It is simply great, too. You see, I mixed it with a little whisky and lemon, and I never had anything to slip down so easy."—Indianapolis Journal.

"In all my career," said the eminent statesman, "I can say that I have never done anything to be ashamed of." "You mean," sneered the cynic, "that you have never done anything you were ashamed of."—Indianapolis Journal.

Cheer and the Mind.—Mr. King—"Do you think, as they are now discussing, that chess has an injurious effect on the mind?" Mrs. Queen—"Indeed, I do. If I had to keep as still as a chess player does, I'd explode."—Detroit Free Press.

"O, papa, what makes old Mr. Grabenheimer walk so stoop-shouldered? He looks like a horseshoe." "I have heard, my son, that many years ago, when he was a very little boy no bigger than you are now, he found a cent."—Life.

Gipsy (telling an elderly coquette's fortune from the lines of her hand)—"I am sorry to tell the young lady that she will pass through a serious illness in her twentieth year." Lady—"Good gracious!" (Sighs and gives the gipsy a dollar.)—Fleegende Blatter.

Tommy—"Paw, what is an egotist?" Mr. Figg—"He is a man who thinks he is smarter than anyone else." Mrs. Figg—"My dear, you have thought wrong. The egotist is the man who says he is smarter than any one else. All men think that way."—Indianapolis Journal.

First New Woman—"That Mrs. Umphry is horribly lacking in manners." Second New Woman—"What's the matter?" First New Woman—"I saw her in a street car the other day when a number of gentlemen entered, and she never offered to give up her seat to them."—Chicago Record.

Chicago Wine Comes Cheap.—Customer—"A table d'hote dinner, including a bottle of good wine, for seventy-five cents? Yes, that's cheap enough; but I don't care for any wine and I can't afford it. How much will it be without the wine?" Waiter—"I'll do what's right with you, boss. You can have the dinner without the wine for seventy cents, sah."—Chicago Tribune.

QUADRUPLED HEROES.

Dogs of France that Have Had Military Funerals.

A Paris paper tells the story of several dogs who have received in France, or in the French colonies, the honors of a military funeral. It is customary with many companies in French regiments, and especially with those stationed in Algeria; to have a company pet, and this pet is often a dog than anything else.

These dogs supplement in Africa, very usefully, the work of the sentinels at night. They not only give warning of the coming of a human enemy, but also of the stealthy approach of jackals and other beasts of prey.

One of these company dogs, Delys by name, warned the detachment to which he belonged of an ambuscade while on the march in a hostile country. The soldiers themselves were ignorant of the Arab trap, and would have fallen into it if the dog, marching in advance, had not flown yelping at the rocks behind which the savages were concealed.

In reward for this service Delys was formally made a sergeant, and wore proudly on all dress occasions the galons, or insignia of his rank. When he died he was buried with military honors.

A military picture by a noted artist, preserved in Paris, commemorates another such funeral—the burial of a dog named Moustache. This animal was also a "company pet" in Algeria. He went into an engagement with his company, and received a wound which necessitated the amputation of one of his forelegs.

In due time Moustache's comrades presented him with a wooden leg; and instead of retiring to live at the "Invalids," or soldiers' home, for the rest of his life, as a human veteran with a wooden leg would have done, he continued to stomp around with his company until he had filled out the measure of his days.

Then he was given a military funeral; and the artist who witnessed it perpetuated the fame of it on canvas.—Youth's Companion.

Dr. De Bossy, a Havre physician, is in his one hundred and second year, and still practices medicine, and has a vast number of patients. His calls are usually made on foot. He has never been ill a minute in his life.

WOMAN AND HOME.

IMPROVED BOOKCASE.

Suggestions for Utilizing an Ugly and Unneeded Doorway.

A superfluous doorway or window too often mars the effect of a room, and the present-day architecture, as found in cheap apartments and houses, frequently abounds in this sort of generosity.

To surmount the difficulty a very useful inclosure can be constructed by placing two uprights and a few shelves within the doorjamb, or against it, as the case may be. Staining or painting them to match the rest of the woodwork is a small matter, while arranging brass rods and pretty curtains is



AN IMPROVISED BOOKCASE.

not much more. The sketch presents a bookcase thus designed, with a very useful stowaway place below for papers and the like. A china closet was built against a kitchen door which led into a dining-room in a very pretentious apartment. A desire to close up the door and give access through a large closet was the necessity which mothered the invention, and not only disguised the very bad architectural arrangement, but provided a unique closet for choice china and glass. Glass doors were fitted to this one. Two large jardinières ornamented the top of the closet, which was decorated with a carved railing.

A pretty effect may be obtained by breaking the shelves; that is, by making half of one lower than the other half, thus giving room for large books or tall pieces of china. Ingenuity will devise to suit the need, and the superfluous door made into a thing of use and beauty.—N. Y. Times.

TREATING THE HAIR.

A Point of Beauty Which No Girl Can Afford to Neglect.

Regular steady brushing of the hair with a clean brush, fifty strokes before going to bed at night, twenty-five in the morning when dressing, will keep the hair thick, smooth, soft and lovely. Once a month at least the tips of the hair should be clipped off, just the merest tip-ends at the edges, and once a month the head should be very carefully washed with tepid water and soap, thoroughly rubbed and well dried. If mamma has time to take this sort of care of her daughter's hair, she will be repaid by seeing rick and flowing tresses, or sisters may easily do it for one another. Do not cut your hair in bangs. It is much prettier simply parted and combed back plainly, then braided in one or two long tails and tied with a ribbon. Avoid essences, oils and pigments; the hair needs only cleanliness, and much brushing. Keep your hair-brush clean by frequently dipping it in a bath of hot water and ammonia and drying it in the sun. Everything used in treating the hair must be scrupulously neat.

It is nice for a girl to have dainty toilet articles if she can. Silver, china and ivory are beautiful on one's dressing-table, but if she has not these, she can still keep everything that belongs to her in perfect order, if she will only take pains, and order is itself beauty. Have a linen cover for your bureau or table prettily embroidered, and always add as a finishing touch a little vase of flowers.—Harper's Young People.

How to Keep Flowers Fresh.

Girls to whom flowers are a luxury, and not a dainty surfeit, have a dozen ingenious ways of keeping them fresh. There is none better than plunging the stems, up to the blossom, in a basin of cold water and leaving them over night. Another, almost as good, is to leave the flowers and the containing dish in the open air over night. A carnation with its stem thrust into a potato keeps fresh for several days, while the floating charm of the morning glory may be preserved for a late breakfast if the blossom be plucked over night and permitted to open in the shade.

How to Become Wrinkled.

If more women realized that straining the eyes produces wrinkles, more would exercise a proper care of these valuable members. Reading by a dim or falling light, coming suddenly from a dark room to a light one, or vice versa, overworking the eyes in any way, and last, but by no means least, wearing dotted and cross-barred veils—these and more taxing of the eyesight are of valuable assistance in the wrinkle-making process.

A New Feminine Industry.

Several young women in London have started a novel and sensible dressmaking establishment. They take last season's dresses and make them over in the prevailing fashion. Not entirely new dresses are made, and the charges are reasonable. They should succeed, for the world is full of nice people who do not often buy a completely new dress, and to those who sometimes have dresses given them by their richer sisters such a place would prove a decided benefit.—Quoen.

Novel Ground for Divorce.

According to Chinese law a wife who is too talkative may be divorced.

TOILET TABLE THINGS.

Trifles Which Aid to the Comfort of the Occupant of the Bedchamber.

There are many things necessary nowadays for the up-to-date toilet table. One of the requisites, which, fortunately, can be procured without expense or trouble is a jar of salt—common table salt, and it is a panacea for many ills. A little of it dissolved in warm water is sure to remove the slight inflammation from eyelids reddened by a long drive in the wind. If used for a gargle it will allay any slight irritation in the throat; a little should occasionally be put in the water in which one's teeth are brushed, as it helps to harden the gums.

Tincture of camphor or tincture of myrrh dropped into water is an excellent wash for the mouth and throat when the breath is not sweet. When the latter is used the proper proportions are ten drops of myrrh to a glass of water.

Powdered alum is another important adjunct; a little should be thrown into the water in which you bathe your hands before putting on gloves for a crowded reception or ball, when there might be a tendency to perspire too freely.

It is said that a few drops of sulphuric acid in the bath water is also a preventive of the too free perspiration of either hands or feet.

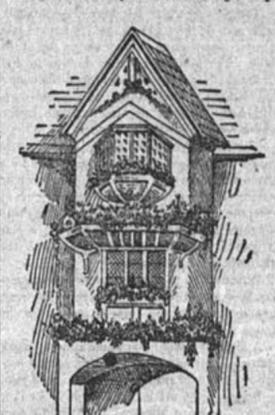
An equal mixture of lemon juice and glycerine is another "aid to beauty," necessary to a toilet table—it whitens as well as softens the hands.—Detroit Free Press.

FLOWER DECORATION.

How an Ugly and Plain Old House Can Be Made Pretty.

The fashion of decorating the outside of our town houses with growing plants has been greatly on the increase of late years, and many of the newest and handsomest residences are now being built with outside stone jardinières and balconies intended expressly for flowers and ornamental shrubs. In the country, however, the gardens and flower beds have hitherto received all the attention and only cut flowers are, as a rule, used for decorative purposes about the house itself. Many charming effects in color can be easily procured by a little clever window and roof gardening, all the care that is necessary after the first planting being to see that the plants are plentifully supplied with water. Flowers will grow and bloom in the greatest profusion in restricted quarters, always provided that they have an abundance of air and light. Even an ugly house may have an attractive exterior if windows and verandas are decorated with flowers.

A plain old farmhouse may be made quite beautiful with a very little trouble by having a shelf with wooden brackets placed under each window, on which shelf is nailed a wooden box filled with earth and planted with scarlet nasturtium seed. If the shelf and box and brackets are all painted green they will amalgamate with the foliage and be quite concealed in a very short time. Care must be taken not to fill the boxes too full with earth, on account of rains washing over the dirt, and with a painted house perhaps



it would be better to have a tin pan under each box to hold the drippings, which can easily be sponged up now and then. Mignonette grown in this way will perfume a whole room when the window is opened; and will make a lovely effect if trained on a rustic trellis work around the window. The accompanying illustration of the Elizabethan lodge gate of a big country place, decorated in the manner described, will give an idea of the possibility of decoration in this direction.—N. Y. Tribune.

Abridged History of a Courtship.

Met him—met him again—in love with him. Met him again—no longer in love with him, but he is in love with me because I am so beautiful. Met him again—he is still in love with me, not because I am so beautiful, but because I am also good. Sorry for him. Again I met him—he is colder than he was. Think he has forgotten my beauty and my goodness. I, however, am inclined to think that I am in love with him after all. How lucky he is, and how angry mamma will be. Mamma proved to be strangely pleased. Makes me angry, for I know she is not a good judge of a young girl's heart. Flirted with him outrageously to make mamma angry—didn't succeed. Engaged to him—glad. Married to him—sorry.—Chicago Tribune.

The Case of Mr. Spudkins.

Cumso—They say that poor Spudkins left his family in want.

Fangle—It's true. He belonged to so many protective orders that it impoverished him keeping his dues paid up.

"Didn't they do anything for him when he died?"

"Yes, indeed! They gave him the finest funeral this vicinity has seen in a year."—Puck.

What They Have.

The dog has his eye.—To the cat night falls.—The dog has his horse.—The cat her woe.—N. Y. Times.

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

There are about seventy thousand Jews in London, with nine missions and some sixty missionaries, besides many volunteer workers. Nearly the same number of Jews reside in the Caucasus, none of whom ever heard of or saw a missionary.

Coccoloches are never willingly slain by Chinamen. They consider them sacred insects and think it portends ill-luck to step on them. As they never make any effort to exterminate them, the Chinese quarters are usually overrun with these pests.

A buried city like that of Pompeii is being excavated in Central America at the foot of the volcano Agua. Pottery, fine glass ware, jewels, flint instruments and human skeletons over six feet long have been taken out at depths of fourteen to eighteen feet.

Jane Cakebread made her two hundred and seventy-fifth appearance at North London police court a few days ago. The charge was creating a disturbance, and when she was sentenced to three months in jail, she told the magistrate he "ought to be ashamed of himself."

At the little village of Nonnes-ay, near Amiens, a curious ceremony has been seen at a funeral. The deceased was a card-playing enthusiast, piquet having been his favorite game. By the terms of his will a pack of cards had to be placed in the coffin with his body.

It is not commonly known that the capital of China is locked for five months out of the twelve, or that the stolid-looking Chinese could ever be graceful skaters. The Chinese use a very inferior style of skate, of their own manufacture—a mere chunk of wood arranged to tie on the shoe and shod with a rather broad strip of iron.

We are apt to think of Mexico as sleepy and behind the age, but the city is wide awake in the matter of sanitation, having been to enormous expense to secure good water, and now it is found that a most salutary measure would be a more rapid flow through the sewers of the city. Accordingly some 25 windmills are to be built, in different parts of the city, at a cost of \$25,000, which will rotate paddle wheels in the sewers and thus accomplish the desired object.

Highly important and significant are the figures just issued, with comparisons, showing the wealth of England in spite of 20 lean years of depression. The taxable property of England and Wales in 1894 was \$161,000,000, compared to \$104,000,000 in 1870. This increase of more than 50 per cent has taken place when the taxable value of land has decreased within 15 years from about \$40,000,000 to \$23,000,000. The land formed in 1870 about one-half the taxable property of the country. It is now little more than one-fifth.

Seven hundred dollars were paid at a recent sale of orchids in London for a Cattleya Hardiana of the Selwood variety. A cask of sherry 112 years old, the Crown Monarch wine of 1783, was sold in London the other day for \$750. A monastic golden sherry of 1816 brought \$460. A stuffed Greek auk, the first offered for sale in England in twenty-six years, was sold recently to the Edinburgh Natural History museum for \$1,750. The bird is believed to be extinct, and only twenty-four skins are known to be extant in England. A great auk's egg, slightly cracked at one end, brought \$900.

FOLK-SPEECH IN ENGLAND.

Some Queer Phrases That Are Not of Pleading Tendency.

We do not deny that there is a certain interest in the folk-speech and folk-phrases of any country. We learn from it what the natural language of the common people is in its primitive state, what pictures they make to themselves, what attitudes of mind they prefer. But we can not say that the study is altogether an agreeable one. It shows that most people love clumsy speech better than the love speech that hits the exact mark; that they prefer a grotesque image that clears and corrects the natural looseness and carelessness of popular language; and, worst of all, that they prefer coarse humor to the humor which is kind and playful.

We have before us a publication of the English dialect society, which gives folk-phrases of four of our Midland counties—Staffordshire, Warwickshire, Worcestershire and Gloucestershire—with a very interesting glossary. Let us look at the glossary first. One of the first phrases of the glossary is "ayzam-jayzam" to express, "fair and square," "upright and down straight"—a phrase which assuredly does not interpret itself, but which when interpreted has a certain quaintness and grotesqueness of sound that excites the imagination and seems to express the fitness of rhyme to illustrate the fair spirit of popular justice. Still, what is most remarkable in "ayzam-jayzam" is the clumsiness and grotesqueness of the speech. "Fair and square" is twice as natural and much more than twice as loud. It is a mistake to suppose that popular dialect seeks after directness. Rather it seeks after a roundabout and unexpected way of uttering an ordinary truism, loves flourish and oddity of language as much as it loves a certain vivacity of speech. So, too, it prefers such a word as "chobbler" or "chobbler" to the word "chew." Chew is a much better imitation of the sound made in the mastication of food as it is done by quiet and decent people than either "chobbler" or "chobbler," but that is the very reason why the popular spirit likes to dwell on the noisier modes of mastication, which bring out the louder sort of satisfaction that men take in consuming their daily bread.

So to "chelp" is to talk overmuch, to chatter for the sake of chattering. Again, a "footstitch" is a footstap, a curious evidence of the shuffling walk of the common people, which suggests the contact of the foot with superficial obstacles in its way, rather than its mere lifting up and placing firmly on the ground. But, perhaps, one of the most disagreeable of the popular equivalents for the reserved speech of educated people is the word given in the glossary for "treacle"—namely, "dirty Dan!" which almost indicates a superfluity of naughtiness in a fancy which invented it, and ought to have been conceived by some one who disliked treacle and wished to disgust people with its use. That, perhaps, was the real motive of the nickname; but if so, the medicine was worse than the disease. A few children with treacherous mouths are less evils than such a word as that for a food in common use. So, too, "codge and modge" is a popular phrase for to "work badly," to make a mess of work, and "jbbber and jumbles" is a Stratford-on-Avon word for sweetmeats—surely a very disagreeable one, full of cating, we suppose, the ostentatious manner in which, the people mouth and gloat over them, and the distorted character of their features while consuming them. Unquestionably, the dialect words have a tendency to be ugly in themselves. What can be an uglier name for gooseberries than "sogs," or for nonsense, than "gnit," or for a moment than a "stitchwhile," the time it takes to make a stitch? There is something expressive of the ugly side of life in almost all popular dialect, something contemptuous and yet delighting in contempt. For example, what we call the dumps or the blues, Midland popular speech calls the "roozles," a mode of expressing that inner creaking and creaking of the mind which is sheer wretchedness rather than mere dullness or depression.—London Spectator.

LIFE IN A DUTCH VILLAGE.

It Was a Quiet and Sleepy Place Except on Market Days.

Melaatij lived with her grandmother in a little thatched cottage on the edge of the village of 'Gravendeel, in Holland. The cottage was built of yellow and black bricks set in curious figures, and there was a low door so cut in the middle that, while the lower part was closed, the upper might be opened. It was painted green, and was quite overgrown with hop-vines. Beside the door was a long wooden bench, and on this bench might be seen several huge cans of brass, shining like gold in the sun. When it said that there were two square windows, and a huge chimney about which the swallows flew, there is little to add.

Inside, the floor was made of bright, red tiles, and just opposite the door was the hearth, with the fireplace, huge and set with blue tiles; and over the fire of peat hung a large iron pot on a crane; and from the pot, which had a shiny brass rim, came a most appetizing sputtering and bubbling sound.

On one side of the room, and almost filling it, was a large mahogany double-decked bed, built into the wall, like a closet, with doors which were to be closed tightly to keep out the draughts at night—such a queer bed, with bright tulips painted in staring colors all over it. Arranged in a line on the wall were a number of old Delft plates and pitchers and mugs, and these, with the huge chest of linen, constituted the household treasures.

The houses of 'Gravendeel, after the fashion of most Dutch villages, were all built after one model, their gable ends facing the road which followed the dike along the canal. And at either end of the village was a huge windmill, painted black and white, with long arms, on which were wide sails of tanned canvas, looking like brown velvet against the sky. Except on market days, few people came through 'Gravendeel; and rarely was any noise heard, save the screaming of the geese, or the rumble of the two mills. The road along the dike led from the neighboring village of Deel-op-den-Dyke to Dort; but, as I say, except on market days, people very seldom wanted to go to Dort, and the people of Dort seemed never to think of Deel-op-den-Dyke. So, save the waving arms of the two windmills and an occasional sight of one of the miller's men, all dusty white, setting the sails in the direction of the wind, there was little stirring in the village.

With the first beams of the sun, the thrifty peasants betake them to the fields; and they work their small plots of land to such purpose that the whole country, as seen from the high windows of the mills, resembles a large patchwork of different tones of green. The women are as busy as the men in Holland—indeed, busier; for while the men rest and smoke at the noon hour, the gleaming knitting-needles are brought out by the vrouwen (wives), and the blue-stocking grows several inches.—George Wharton Edwards, in St. Nicholas.

Death from Electricity.

Here are some odd opinions concerning the force of the electric current, given by Dr. C. F. Chandler before the Columbian School of Mines: "A very interesting misapprehension which exists in the minds of many people is one concerning the vital dangers which lurk in the presence of, say, one thousand volts. The newspapers often tell of a man who has been killed from such pressure, whereas, in fact, such a pressure alone could not kill a humming bird. I have caught in my hand sparks possessing an electro-motive power of one thousand volts without feeling anything more than a slight burn. The danger arises only when the volts are re-enforced by a good many amperes or currents. In such a case the force of the current suddenly decomposes all the fluids in the body. The salt in the blood instantly turns to chlorine gas and the person who has his veins charged with such a deadly poison can not be expected to live many seconds."—St. Louis Republic.

Monazite, a rare mineral, which neither melts nor burns, is found in the rich metallic heart of the Appalachian mountains that lie in North Carolina.

Swirl Tidings.

A shadow amid life's sunshine, a flood in the azure sky. And I pause amid toll and traffic, where the pulse of life throbs high: My spirit is sorely crushed, as by an e'er-whining blow. For the bearer of evil tidings hath brought me a message of woe. Then away in trembling haste from scenes of bustle and riot I speed to the home of the mourner, where I return sepulchral quiet; Where flow the unbidden tears that ease our bosoms' pain. A little while, ere we join in the conflict of life again. A solemn warning we read in the snapping of life's frail bond. And we seem to be closer drawn to the world that lies beyond: Then let us fulfill our vows while yet it is called to-day. For the bearer of evil tidings is ever upon the way.—Peter Grant, in Chicago Record.

Some Day. Some day, some gladder day my hand will touch The chords that now are silent in my harp. And that sweet song that I could never sing Will burst in raptures from my happy heart. Some day, some happy day.

Some day the voices that have called to me Long from the mystic realms of shadow-land, Will woo me nearer, and my ears will catch Some message sweet that I will understand. Some day, some happy day.

Some day the blooms of hope that would not bear For me, though 'tended well, the rosy fruit Will bloom again about my pathway fair. In summer climes will ripen rich and sweet. Some day, some happy day.

Some day, I know not where or when 'twill be, But all the radiant glow that lit the sides Of my lost childhood will shine forth again. And that to me will be fair Paradise. Some day, some happy day.—Memphis Commercial-Appeal.

Beyond.

Could we but gain the summit of the hills that stand between The turmoil of the present and the calm we hope to share. We'd toss our little weight of fame far down some deep ravine And trust the sentry of Beyond to bid us welcome there.

Sometimes 'tis almost fancied we can touch the purple tops Of barrier hills whose fair Beyond the tinted clouds suggest. Their purpose strains 'tis fretting leath—but all exhausted stops To sink within the beaten track, and weep, and wait for rest.

To paint the glory of the clouds aloft upon those skies Has been a sweet ambition, but our art has failed to catch The secret of their beauty, and we know poor human eyes Can never find the colors here those opals hue to match.

And so in doubtful patience we are plodding thro' the years. The years old sorrow fastened with a too unyielding bond— But hope is ever singing, thro' the shadows and the tears. The story of the mountains—and the waiting land—Beyond.—George E. Bowen, in Chicago Inter Ocean.

A LIVING SHADOW.

Remarkable Transformation of a North Carolina Man.

Strange, But True, Story from the Lumber Regions of a Southern State—Verified by Personal Investigation. (From the Greenville, N. C. Reflector.)

The following interview has just been given our reporter by Mr. G. A. Baker, the overseer at the farm of Col. Isaac A. Suggs, of Greenville, N. C. It will interest anyone who has ever had Typhoid fever. Mr. Baker said in part:

"I was living in Beaufort county, and on the 2d day of October, 1893, I was stricken down with typhoid fever. I had the best of physicians attend me and on the 15th day of January, 1894, I was allowed to get up. I was emaciated, weak and had no appetite. I could only drag along for a short distance and would be compelled to sit down and rest. This continued for some time and I began to give up hope of ever getting well. I lost my position in Beaufort county and having secured one in Pitt county, clerking in a store, I undertook it, but was so weak I could not do the work, and had to give it up. The disease settled in my knees, legs and feet. I was taking first one kind of medicine and then another, but nothing did me any good. I was mighty low spirited. I moved out to Col. Suggs' about four or five months ago and commenced taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I took three a day for about three months. I began to regain my appetite in a week's time, and then my weakness began to disappear, and hence sprung up with a blessedness that is beyond all telling. At the expiration of the three months I was entirely cured and could take my axe and go in the woods and do as good a day's work as any man. I was troubled with dyspepsia and that has disappeared. It is also a splendid tonic for weak people. I say, Mr. Editor, God bless Dr. Williams. May he live for a long time, and know he will go on yonder to reap his reward, for he has done a wonderful lot of good. Tell everybody that asks you about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People that if they will come to me I can certainly satisfy them as to their merits. I always carry a box of pills with me and whenever I feel bad I take one."

We were forcibly struck with the earnestness of Mr. Baker and his statement may be relied on.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, all forms of weakness either in male or female, and all diseases resulting from vitiated humors in the blood. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price (50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50) by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Morning and Evening. When the baby was born, At happy noon, The wisp of soot new and sweet and true; For all of life's fresh beauty drew When the baby was born.

When the baby died, At eventide, There went a dower from field and flower That has not grazed them since the hour When the baby died.—Clara F. Peeler, in Home Queen.

There is a constant yearning in this country for a tramp who can take himself up to resemble the tramps that are pictured in the comic papers.—Washington Post.

Jack Bonowitz—"I woke last night and found a burglar in my room." George Genovese—"Well! Did you succeed in borrowing anything from him?"—N. Y. Weekly.

Every young man should be taught that he cannot win a game of poker.—Galveston News.

Royal Baking Powder Absolutely Pure. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 105 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

All other powders are cheaper made and inferior, and leave either acid or alkali in the food.

"You are not going to wear that enormous hat to the theater to-night, are you?" said her mother. "Yes." "You should be more considerate." "I am considerate. I never wear this hat anywhere but to the opera. Then those who can't see can listen to the music."—Washington Star.

Change of Time on the "Big Four Route."—New Train to Cincinnati and Washington, D. C.

Sunday, May 20th, the "Big Four Route," in addition to their regular service, put on a new train between Chicago and Washington, D. C., leaving Chicago daily at 12:30 o'clock noon, arriving at Baltimore 6:10 P. M., Cincinnati 9:35 P. M., connecting direct with the Washington Express on the Chesapeake and Ohio Railway, arriving Washington 3:45 P. M. next day. This is an elegant electric-lighted vestibuled train with parlor, sleeping and dining car service. Take this train for Washington and the cool summer resorts of the Alleghany and Blue Ridge Mountains of Virginia and the Seashore. For tourist rates and descriptive advertising matter address J. C. TUCKER, Gen'l. Northern Agent, Big Four Route, 224 Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

Miss Flip—"I want to get some French candy." Clerk—"Very sorry, but we haven't any." "What's some other kind do?" Miss Flip—"No, indeed. I am expecting a visit from a French count. I want French kisses."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

How's This? We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm. West & Traux, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.; W. A. Wood, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free. Hall's Family Pills, 25c.

If I were sure God would pardon me and would not know my sin, yet I should be ashamed to sin, because of its essential baseness.—Pisto.

To Cleanse the System. Effectually, yet gently, when costive or bilious or when the blood is impure or sluggish, to permanently cure in natural consistency, to awaken the kidneys and liver to a healthy activity without irritating or weakening them, to dispel headaches, colds or fevers, use Syrup of Figs.

The Difference.—Little Clarence—"My pa is a dentist, and pulls people's teeth." Little Bob—"How! My pa is a lawyer, and pulls people's legs."—Puck.

A FAIRER who falleth out with his laws breaketh with his best friends.—Saville.

HOOLEY'S THEATER, Chicago, that great New York success, "A Gaiety Girl."

Wise kings have generally wise counselors, as—ho must be a wise man himself who is capable of distinguishing one.—Diogenes.

Good men have the fewest fears. He who fears to do wrong has but one great fear; he has a thousand who has overcome it.—Bovee.

HICKS—"Phraser declares that he owes everything to his wife." Wicks—"Nonsense! Why man, he owes everybody in town."—Boston Transcript.

SAID IN FUR—"How is it your Tommy is so small for his age, Mrs. Briggs?" "Oh, the dear little thing was a shrinking child," explained the mother.

It is small things that count in the battle of life. I have seen men get out in an elephant's way without any trouble, but they had a terrible struggle to get rid of a flea.—Atlanta Constitution.

THEIR WIVES.—Mr. Flattie—"My wife takes me down frequently in the elevator." Mr. Cotnago (with deep feeling)—"We haven't an elevator, but that doesn't make any difference."—Detroit Free Press.

"Every cloud," said Uncle Eben, "has er silver lining." Do trouble an dat er heap er men ain't got energy 'nuff ter hustle an' tu'n in de cloud wrong side out.—Washington Star.

The conditions of the poor cannot be mended," said the sentimental theorist. "O, maybe they can't," some one responded the practical man, "with a potato patch."—Indianapolis Journal.

HOAX—"Have you seen D'Auber's new painting? He calls it 'Friendless.'" Joax—"Yes; it's remarkably realistic. I understand a baseball umpire posed for him."—Philadelphia Record.

MAMMA—"You may open your school report, Tommy, and tell me how you have been doing this week." Tommy—"Oh, here is the highest mark, mamma, A. I. Mamma—"And what is that for, Tommy?" Tommy—"Days absent, 1."—Hesper's Round Table.

PROSPECTIVE MOTHERS and those soon to become mothers, should know that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription robs child-birth of its tortures and terrors, as well as of its dangers to both mother and child, by aiding nature in preparing the system for parturition. Thereby "labor" and the period of confinement are greatly shortened. It also promotes the secretion of an abundance of nourishment for the child.

Mrs. DORA A. GUTHRIE, of Oakley, Oregon Co., Ore., writes: "When I began taking Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription, I was not able to stand on my feet without suffering almost daily. Now I do all my housework, washing, cooking, sewing and everything for my family of eight. I am stouter now than I have been in six years. Your Favorite Prescription is the best to take before confinement, or at least it proved so with me. I never suffered so little with any of my children as I did with my last."

DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION FOR PALE PEOPLE.

FRIEND (to professor of philology)—"What struck your attention particularly on your vacation trip?" Professor—"A hundred and twenty-two unorthographic sign-boards."—Fliegende Blätter.

Are You Going East This Summer? Don't forget that the great summer tourist route is the Michigan Central. "The Niagara Falls Route," a first-class line for first-class travel, the popular line to Niagara Falls, Mackinac Island, the Thousand Islands of the St. Lawrence, the White Mountains, the Adirondacks, Portland by the Sea, Boston, and New England points, New York and the seashore.

Send ten cents postage for "A Summer Note Book." It will tell you all about these places and how to reach them. O. W. KROOKER, Gen'l Pass'r and Tkt. Agt., Chicago.

THEY then hastened conquered thyself thou art but a slave; for it is almost as well to be subjected to another's appetites as to thine own.—Burton.

It Sticks Closer Than a Brother. Does rheumatism. Cuts off all relationship with it by the aid of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which severs the bond without loss of time, if you use it promptly and persistently. No testimony is more positive and concurrent than that which establishes its efficacy in this obstinate disease. Use it with assurance of good results for malarial, dyspeptic and nervous trouble, constipation and biliousness.

"Some folks," said Uncle Eben, "am so skaybit ob doin' dat whilk only had way dat dey inwardly draps hit right at de beginning."—Washington Star.

Half Rate. May 31st and June 11th The Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railway will sell tickets at one fare for the round trip, to points in Texas, Lake Charles, La., and Eddy and Roswell, N. M., tickets good returning twenty days from date of sale. For further information address H. A. CHESTER, 216 Marquette Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

A TAILOR being asked if the close of the year made him sad said yes, until the clothes of the year are paid for.

We have not been without Piso's Cure for Consumption for 30 years.—LIZZIE FERRIS, Camp St., Harrisburg, Pa., May 4, '94.

"DAH am some men," said Uncle Eben, "dat regards ebery change in de weddah as a change for de wus."—Washington Star.

LADIES can permanently beautify their complexion with Glenn's Sulphur Soap. Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, 50 cents.

WHEAT liberty is, there is my country.—Benjamin Franklin.

McVICKER'S THEATER, Chicago.—The "Scotts' King" begins its 4th week June 2. Seats secured by mail.

FROSTS are generally dew before they come.

Millions Now Use Pearline. POPULAR NOVELS. ADAMS' PEPSIN TUTTI-FRUTTI packages contain a list of novels by the most popular Authors. Five Cents in stamps will procure any one of them delivered FREE. ADAMS & SONS CO., 250 St. Brookly, N. Y. Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age. KENNEDY'S MEDICAL DISCOVERY. DONALD KENNEDY, of ROXBURY, MASS., Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common Pimple.

BEST IN THE WORLD. RISING SUN STOVE POLISH. For durability and for cheapness this preparation is truly unrivalled.

THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH is cakes for general blacking of a stove. THE SUN PASTE POLISH for a quick after-dinner shine, applied and polished with a cloth.

VITAL ISSUES in peril of machines for farmers use. Simplicity of Construction. Working Qualities. Four Times Thoroughness of Workmanlike. These will be found united in the new DAVIS CREAM SEPARATORS. Illustrated Pamphlet Mailed Free. Davis & Rankin Mfg. & Mfg. Co., Chicago.

PIANOS. 300,000 OF THESE ILLUSTRATED INSTRUMENTS. ESTEY'S ORGAN. ESTEY & CAMPBELL CHICAGO.

THE SPOT HOME FOR A. N. K.—A 1885

WIGGINS' CURE FOR BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE THROAT AND LUNGS. Best Cough Syrup. WIGGINS' CURE. In Glass. Sold by Druggists.

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR IMPERIAL GRANUM THE BEST FOOD FOR NURSING MOTHERS, INFANTS AND CHILDREN. JOHN CARLE & SONS, New York.

UPPER PENINSULA NEWS

Gathered From Our Exchanges and Condensed.

Mr. Schoch Dead—Dr. Bell Superintendent—Doubt Gets Clear—Nat Moore In Luck—The Michigan Mine to be Wrought.

In the northwest forests where but a few years ago vice most hideous boldly paraded itself in the public gaze and almost to the present lurked but little concealed in the neighborhood of populous communities, experienced search fails to find any vestiges of the depravity that formerly prevailed.

Resumption of active mining at Michigan mine is looked for in the near future. The property has been idle for the greater part of the last five years, but the present strong demand for Bessemer ore allows an opportunity for opening the mine again.

Some one telegraphs from Calumet that the best of the miners are leaving that locality and going to western mines. He states that the average wage rate paid by the Calumet & Hecla company is under \$40 a month, and, rightly, that it is insufficient for the support of a family at that place or anywhere in the copper country.

Doncer, the Crystal Falls saloonkeeper who assaulted the Rev. Smith some weeks ago, was acquitted by an Iron county jury last week, even after he had practically admitted his guilt. Judge Stone pronounced the verdict a travesty on justice and scored the jury and the people of Iron county in general unmercifully.

By consent of John Hurst, attorney for Henry Brasel, and Mr. Bright, attorney for the Soo line, an arrangement was made that the case be transferred to Escanaba—the railway company paying for the transportation of all Brasel's witnesses and paying their legal expenses.—Pioneer.

A man named Andrew Swanson was way-laid at Hermansville recently by highwaymen and cut and pounded in a horrible manner. The object of the assault was robbery, but the villains didn't find anything of value on Swanson's person. The victim is lying at the Marinette hospital.

Mrs. Albertine Firk, of Ontonagon, desires information regarding her son Julius Firk's whereabouts. Julius left Ontonagon several years ago for northern Wisconsin or Minnesota. He is a German about thirty years of age, stout built, fair complexion and spoke in broken English.

The constantly increasing inflow of water is proving a serious problem at the Peawick mine. At present the pumps are handling about one thousand gallons per minute, which is but a few hundred gallons less than the flow at the Chapin mine with much larger workings.

Samuel Shoch, who for several years in the early '80s was general manager of the Marquette, Houghton & Ontonagon railway and is well remembered by many people on that line, died May 30th at his home in Newark, N. J., and was buried there Monday, June 3.

There was what amounted to a strike at the mines of the Penn Iron Manufacturing Co. on Wednesday last week, the men refusing to go down unless granted an increase of wages. They did go to work, though, pending the action of the management.

A lad named Louis DeMyer employed as lunch carrier by the K. C. Co. on the Paint river drive, was drowned one day last week. His remains were recovered on Wednesday and sent to his former home in Oconto for burial.

Charles Soderstrom of Florence was drowned in the Menominee river near Iron Mountain while boating Sunday afternoon. The body has not yet been recovered. A companion with him in the boat swam to the shore.

Sam. and Eddie Poirier, nine and thirteen years old, respectively, were drowned in the Menominee, at Menominee, on Wednesday. The younger fell in and his brother went to his aid.

Sunday afternoon at one o'clock Duncan Miller, an employee of Daniel and James Miller, near Porterville, was drowned in the Menominee river seven miles north of its mouth.

Dr. Samuel Bell of Detroit, has been appointed superintendent of the asylum for the insane at Newberry by the board of control of that institution, and the Mining Journal kicks.

George Ferguson, proprietor of the Ferguson House at Sidnaw, was instantly killed at that place Tuesday morning by a Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul freight train.

Two parties of government surveyors are at present operating in the vicinity of Crystal Falls, under direction of J. M. Clements and Robert Muldrew.

The Chapin mine hoisted 65,000 tons of ore during the month of May. About 850 men are now employed, an increase of 250 since last winter.

Capt. Nat D. Moore is in luck again, having struck a rich lead of gold on his property in British Columbia, which, it is said, will make him a rich man.

Marquette cyclists—some of them—make nuisances of themselves and the Mining Journal threatens them with the vengeance of the broken law.

An Ishpeming wife-beater was, in turn, handsomely thrashed by a man who was attracted by the screams of the woman.

Hans Juhl proposes to remove the Fremad from Manistique to Marinette, but the North Star advises him to stay where he is.

It is rumored that Attorney Waite of Menominee has been offered a flattering position with a noted Detroit law firm.

Michael Corcoran has been appointed postmaster at Stambaugh.

James Harrington was killed by the falling of the smoke-stack at the Cliffs shaft, at Ishpeming, on the 7th.

The plant of the Badger Paper company is to be removed from Kaukauna to the lower Quinnessee Falls.

Wm. Holmes fell 850 feet in the Tamarack mine and was, of course, instantly killed.

Neganue will not put in that fire alarm system just now; it "comes too high."

A heavy "gray" frost visited Florence Thursday morning of last week.

Marine Notes. A well known master, who has commanded steel steamers for a number of years, in speaking of the many groundings of steel freighters, said that owners of that class of boats should instruct their masters to keep their water bottoms full at all times when flying light.

He said that he knew of several cases where big boats went on wheels that suffered much damage and great loss of time that would, had they had their compartments full of water, escaped with very little injury and no loss of time, as they could release them selves by pumping the water out and hacking off.

Masters of vessels trading to Ashtabula are complaining about striking a bar about one length inside the end of the west pier and also just inside the Menominee slip.

The master of the steamer Nyanza reports striking and breaking his wheel a few days ago, and on the last trip he struck his rudder and broke the wheel chains.

Last week the steamer Henry J. Johnson was towed back to Port Huron from Sault Ste. Marie minus her wheel, which had slipped from the shaft. Upon being docked the wheel was found resting upon the shoe and not damaged in the least. The Johnson has a spare wheel now.

The schooner Ada Medora is now on her way to Owen Sound, Ont., with the first cargo of steel rails ever shipped from Chicago to a foreign port. The whole cargo amounts to 2,370 tons, and is consigned to the Canadian Pacific Railway Company. The rails were shipped by the Illinois Steel Company.

The steam yacht Gitana is missing from Oswego since the 6th and must have foundered. She was commanded by John Blackburn, an old lake captain, and carried an engineer and one man, all of whom are lost.

The time of the North West from Sault Ste. Marie to Duluth was twenty-one hours and forty-eight minutes. The distance is 395 miles, making an average of a trifle over eighteen miles an hour.

The Canadian steamer St. Magnus, while receiving cargo at Cleveland on the 7th, rolled over, filled and sank. She can be raised easily but the damage will be heavy.

The La Salle and Wawatam of the Lake Superior Iron company's fleet made five round trips between Marquette and Cleveland in May.

The steamer Corsica, reported badly damaged at Ashtabula by striking on a bar, was not hurt at all.

The Northwest made the run from Chicago to the straits in nineteen hours, beating all records.

The Jack has been libeled for the loss of the Norman and is in the marshal's possession.

Church and Society. Warm Springs, Ore., has a W. C. T. U. of sixty members organized among the Indian women. A banner made by them and sent to the state convention was a unique affair, being made entirely of dressed skin, edged with rich fur and embroidered with Indian symbols.

Around the "pipe of peace" was twisted the "black serpent" their symbol for intoxicating drink, and over all was wrought a white star meaning "light," for, say they, "the temperance has come to us."

The "Ys" propose to place a rack for papers and periodicals in the depot again and keep it supplied with good literature. Here is an opportunity for some friend of this earnest-hearted band of girls to help along the cause by making a receptacle for magazines and papers.

The next regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held at the home of Mrs. L. A. Cates on Saturday afternoon, June 22d.

The ladies of St. Stephen's church will give a children's entertainment and sale of fancy work the last week in July.

The ladies of St. Stephen's church will give a moonlight excursion on the Lotus about July fifth.

General Business News. Get your Pictures and Picture Frames at Wixson's Studios, Escanaba and Gladstone. The only first-class galleries between Menominee and Ishpeming.

Full stock of notions, consisting of hosiery, ladies and childrens furnishing goods, fancy goods, ladies summer corsets, corset waists for ladies and misses at and below cost.

HOSKINS' BAZAAR. Wanted two men to canvass the city and vicinity. Apply at 713 Ludington street. 191f

A safe, medium size, a cash register and a six-year-old horse—all good articles—for sale by F. M. Peterson. 191f

Now is your chance to secure millinery at your own prices at our closing.

HOSKINS' BAZAAR. To trade for a light lumber wagon, a heavy pair of trucks and a heavy delivery wagon, both as good as new. Apply to W. J. Wallace.

B 4 U buy anything in the flour and feed line see Pat. Fogarty, at 600 Ludington street, and get his prices.

Going out of business. All goods at and below cost until the entire stock is sold.

HOSKINS' BAZAAR. To Head Off Rockefeller. On June 11th Secretary Lovejoy of the Carnegie Steel Company said that the company would shortly begin the erection of a new blast furnace near the Duquesne mills, south of Homestead and eight miles from Pittsburgh, on the Monongahela. H. C. Frick, chairman of the board of managers of the company, and J. G. A. Leishman, president, are in the west inspecting Lake Superior ore lands, and a new ore deal will be soon consummated in connection with the blast furnace project.

The two new furnaces will be completed in the fall, and will employ several hundred men. Fifty acres of land are to be utilized for the new blast furnace plant. The Carnegie management is said to be exceedingly sanguine over business prospects. An effort will be made by the company to dictate Bessemer prices more completely than ever before. One story is that some new process of steel manufacture are to be tried at the Duquesne furnaces by the company. Another is that the latter is preparing to block the game of the Rockefeller syndicate, which is again said to be ready to build an immense steel plant on Lake Erie.

Leo as a Sprinter. The Ironwood Times tells this of Leo Roland: "Although built rather close to the ground, Conductor Roland, of the C. & N. W. R. Y.—'Escanaba run'—is a most phenomenal sprinter. Now there are not many men who care to pat themselves against a deer, especially in the woods, yet this is exactly what Mr. Roland did last Sunday while trout fishing on Vaughn creek. He says he would have caught that fawn sure if it hadn't been for the dogged fish basket, which interfered with his lightning-like passage through the thick brush."

Professional Cards

F. A. HANKS, D.D.S. DENTAL OFFICE, 501 Wells Avenue, Escanaba, Mich. Office hours 9 to 4. Established 1877.

DR. C. H. LONG, Physician and Surgeon. Office over Young's bakery, 66 Ludington St. ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

DR. D. H. ROWELLS, DENTIST. Graduate of Chicago College of Dental Surgery. Office in Masonic block. Attention given to Crown and Bridge work.

REYNOLDS & COTTON, PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS. Homeopathic. Diseases of women and children a specialty. Office hours: 7 to 9 a. m., 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p. m., Masonic block, Escanaba.

O. E. YOUNGQUIST, M. D. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office 110 South Georgia Street. Office Hours: 9 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4, 7 to 9 p. m.

F. I. PHILLIPS, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

JOHN POWER, Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Office in Masonic block, Ludington St. Will practice in all courts, state or federal. Collections payment of taxes, etc., promptly attended to.

EMIL GLASER, NOTARY PUBLIC. Prepares documents in either the English or German language, takes oaths for responsibilities Life, Fire or Accident Insurance companies. Sells tickets from any part of Western Europe to any part of the U. S. Buys and sells real estate and loans money on real estate security. Office Tilden avenue, Escanaba.

DR. C. J. BROOKS, Physician, Surgeon, Pharmacist. RAPID RIVER, DELTA CO., MICH.

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.

JOHN G. ZANE, Civil Engineer and Surveyor. Dealer in City Property, Farming and Timber Lands. Township Diagrams, City Plans and General Map Work promptly executed. Office second story Hessel's building, 607 Ludington St. ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

MRS. C. PETERSON GULLAND, GRADUATED MIDWIFE. 207 Jennie Street. ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

Shoes. W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE IS THE BEST. FIT FOR A KING. \$3. CORDOVAN. REINFORCED MALLEABLE CALF. \$3.80 POLICE. 3 SOLES. \$2.50 WORKINGMEN'S. EXTRA FINE. \$2.95 BOYS SCHOOL SHOES. LADIES. \$3.50 \$2.75 BEST DOWDOL. SEND FOR CATALOGUE. W. L. DOUGLAS. MANUFACTURER.

Over One Million People wear the W. L. Douglas \$3 & \$4 Shoes. All our shoes are equally satisfactory. They give the best value for the money. They equal custom shoes in style and fit. Their wearing qualities are unsurpassed. The prices are uniform,—stamped on sole. From \$1 to \$3 saved over other makes. If your dealer cannot supply you we can. Sold by E. HOFFMAN.

Groceries. SPECIALS. ON. GROCERIES.

Canned Corn .07
Canned Corn good .10
Canned Corn better .12
Canned Corn best .15
Canned Tomatoes 3 cans .25
Kirkoline washing powder per package .18
3 crown Raisins per lb. .06

M. L. MERRILL, 1008 Ludington St. Escanaba, Mich.

Laundry. No. Not Strange. That so many LADIES have their SHIRT & WAISTS done up at the ESCANABA STEAMLAUNDRY. Just try them once and you will find out why. Miller & Wolf, Telephone 39. 814 Ludington St.

First Publication June 8th, 1895. PROBATE NOTICE—State of Michigan, county of Delta, ss. In the matter of the estate of Peter Leitten, deceased.

Notice is hereby given, that in pursuance of an order granted to the undersigned, administrator of the estate of said Peter Leitten, deceased, by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the county of Delta, on the third day of June, A. D. 1895, there will be sold at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the front door of the court house in the city of Escanaba, in the county of Delta, in said state, on Monday, the 25th day of July, A. D. 1895, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day (subject to all encumbrances by mortgage or otherwise existing at the time of making said sale) the following described real estate, to wit: The southeast quarter of the northeast quarter (4 e 1/4 of 1/4) of section three (3) township thirty-nine (39) north of range twenty-three (23) west situated and being in the township of Wells, Delta county, Michigan.

First Publication June 8th, 1895. PROBATE NOTICE—State of Michigan, county of Delta, ss. In the matter of the estate of Peter Leitten, deceased.

Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the probate court for the county of Delta, made on the twentieth day of May, A. D. 1895, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Andrew Christopherson, late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said probate court, at the probate office, in the city of Escanaba, for examination and allowance, on or before the twentieth day of August, A. D. 1895, and that such claims will be heard before said court on Monday, the 5th day of August, A. D. 1895, and on Thursday, the 31st day of November, A. D. 1895, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of those days.

First Publication June 8th, 1895. NOTICE OF ATTACHMENT—State of Michigan, The Circuit Court for the county of Delta, Harry L. Hutchins vs. Eugene Gill.

Notice is hereby given that on the 18th day of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five, a writ of attachment was duly issued out of the circuit court for the county of Delta, at the suit of Harry L. Hutchins, the above named plaintiff, against the lands, tenements, goods and chattels, and effects of Eugene Gill, the defendant above named, for the sum of two hundred ninety-six and sixty-three one-hundredths dollars, which said writ was returnable on Tuesday, the seventh day of May, A. D. 1895, at ten in the forenoon of said day.

First Publication June 8th, 1895. NOTICE OF ATTACHMENT—State of Michigan, county of Delta, ss. In the matter of the estate of Paul Dubois, late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims against the estate of said Paul Dubois, late of said county, deceased, to the probate office in the city of Escanaba, for examination and allowance, on or before the third day of December, A. D. 1895, and that such claims will be heard before said court on Monday the 24th day of September, A. D. 1895, and on Wednesday, the 24th day of December, A. D. 1895, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of those days.

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B. SALINSKY. Has returned from the market with a complete line of Summer Goods. LATEST NEATEST MOST BEAUTIFUL Wash & Fabrics NEWEST DRESS FABRICS Latest Styles in Shirt Waists. CARPETS. Ask to see our line of Umbrellas.

THE FAIR 1004 Ludington Street. BURNS' June Clearing Sale. All our Ladies' Waists at ONE-HALF PRICE. 300 pieces fine, all wool Dress Goods, former price 65, 75, 85, 90, \$1.00 go at 38c a yd. A Deep Cut All our Wash Silks for Waists, Former Price 40, 50, 65 cents Go at 29c, the greatest cut since the Fire Sale. M. A. BURNS, 620-622 Ludington St. Escanaba, Mich.

OIL BURNER. TAKES THE PLACE OF DANGEROUS GASOLINE. GOES IN ANY STOVE. NO SMOKE, DIRT OR COOL. CHEAPER THAN WOOD OR COAL. WANT AGENTS on salary or commission. Send for Catalogue of Prices and Terms. NATIONAL OIL BURNER CO. 862 CEDAR AVE. CLEVELAND, OHIO.

Flour, Feed, Grain, Hay, Clover Seed. Hay Seed, Beans, Peas, Etc. Every article the best of its kind, and prices at the Lowest Living Point. South east corner of Ludington and Wolcott streets. ESCANABA, MICHIGAN. Contractors and Builders. KEMP & WILLIAMS. Window and Doors, Store Fronts, Bar Fixtures, Etc. Balustrade work, Turning, Band Sawing, etc. Plans furnished and contracts taken. Shop and office corner Charlotte and Hale. Escanaba, Mich.

Baking Powder. Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair. DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER. MOST PERFECT MADE. A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

NEWSPAPER LAWS

A newspaper which is not responsible for the contents of its columns, is a newspaper which is not a newspaper.

THE POET AND THE HUMORIST.

The flowers on the prairie are blooming. The woodlands with melody ring. But the poet is slow in recording.

MR. AND MRS. BOWSER.

BY H. QUAD.

MR. AND MRS. BOWSER had finished dinner and were seated in the back parlor when Mr. Bowser laid aside the paper he had been glancing over.

"I couldn't help but pity him, though I know he is all to blame. There's no doubt he drove Mrs. Pitkins into running away."

"I think he did." "They say he was a regular domestic tyrant. He knew it all and wouldn't acknowledge that she had common sense."

"That's the way with some men, and I wonder that their wives stand it so long. By what right does a husband boss a wife? Matrimony is an equal partnership, as I understand it."

"I don't know," admitted Mrs. Bowser, who was wishing the conversation had taken some other turn.

"As a matter of fact—as a matter of fact and right, Mrs. Bowser—you have as much right to our money as I have. Half of it belongs to you."

"Yes," replied Mrs. Bowser, with a blush and a smile.

"Of course it does! I sometimes find that you are a bit ahead of me on things, and that pleases me the more."

A NEW MEXICO CLOUD-BURST.

The Engineer Got His Train Out of the Way Just in Time.

"As I jogged southward on my pony, going from Springer to Wagon Mound, the early morning was a typical New Mexico August day with a fresh air, clear and hot, but not oppressive."

"The country through which I was traveling was the broad mesa or table land, stretching eastward from the Rocky mountain foothills to where, fifty or sixty miles away, it breaks abruptly down into a lower plateau."

"The rainy season in New Mexico was still on, and so, toward noon, I was not surprised to observe threatenings of rain. At times I could see that it was raining hard about the range peaks, and storm clouds after storm clouds came from the summits out toward the plains, only to roll off to the northward without discharging its rain and lightning upon the earth."

"I'd like to see one kept in better order," returned Mrs. Bowser, with a show of spirit.

"But don't sass me back! When a wife begins to sass back her husband should get his eyes open. I did intend to hand you out a ten-dollar bill this evening and tell you to go down and use it as you liked, but now I shan't do it. It would simply be throwing money away."

"I know men," continued Mr. Bowser, as he warmed up to his subject, "who are jealous of their wives' intelligence, and who sit down on them at every opportunity. Thank heaven I am not of that sort! I have always been proud and pleased at your general knowledge of things."

"Does it?" asked Mrs. Bowser, with a blush and a smile.

"No, of course not. If I am in the wrong I want to be set right. What was it?"

"You said the war was caused by a dispute over the Island of Cyprus."

FLOWERS IN VASES.

Different Arrangements Are Varyingly Effective.

There is a choice in vases. All flowers look better in vases of clear crystal or pressed glass than in those of china, however rare the ware or artistic its decoration.

There is, too, a choice in placing the vase. Large flowers of vivid tints can be put further away from the looker-on, and yet lose none of their effectiveness or be unseen. But in fine flowers, like the forget-me-not or a cluster of heliotrope, would be lost on a mantel or high shelf. Put the delicate blossoms where their dainty color, form, or perfume can appeal to everyone, while the massed and gaudy splendor of larger flowers may serve to deck a dull corner or a shady, somber room.

Place vases when arranged as gracefully as possible before a mirror, either on the mantel or dressing case, or hang a small looking glass or sconce behind the table whereon the flowers are put.

"My husband," said a physician's wife not long ago, "chanced to see one day, standing on a shelf outside our kitchen window, some moulds of jelly cooling for the night's dinner. They were uncovered, as they were out of reach of cats, and in full view of cook's watchful eye; but he questioned me about them, and asked if it was our usual custom to leave jelly thus unprotected. I was obliged to reply that, so far as I knew, it was."

"The rushing train shut me from the view of the waters, but I could see that the track held firm under the long moving line of cars. As the rear-most car passed that part of the track which must take the brunt of the waters I saw that the embankment held back a surging lake, whose waters were beginning to flow over the roadbed as if it were a dam. In a minute more the waters had cut a passage through the wide embankment, which the rushing torrent, had widened to a gap a thousand feet in length before the train had passed out of sight."

"There are a good many interesting things about the demand for fish," said the old dealer. "People and races differ very widely. New Englanders lead in the use of halibut and lobsters. New York contains a great many New Englanders and Philadelphians and Baltimoreans. In the latter two cities very few lobsters and halibut are used."

"Tourist—Dr. Slade, the coroner, seems to be a very enterprising man."

"Rev. Dr. William H. Furness, who eighty-three years ago witnessed the launching of the United States frigate Constitution, one of the first war vessels built for the United States navy for the war of 1812, was an interesting figure at the launching of the St. Paul and Philadelphia."

"The trigger pull of sporting guns is three pounds on the right-hand barrel and three and one-half pounds on the left-hand barrel. The latter is made the heavier pull, for the reason that the shock of explosion would otherwise set off both barrels at once."

DEATH BY FIRE.

Evidence Which Indicates that Victim Lost All Sense of Feeling.

A little girl four or five years old in the farm district of the state of Illinois had her clothes set on fire while standing near a cook-stove, which was out of doors near the kitchen. The mother had gone for a bucket of water a few rods away. The screams of her child hastened the mother's steps, and the burning clothes were at once extinguished.

Here was an instructive case. The length of time of actual suffering of the child, as stated by the mother—that it ceased crying as soon as the flames were extinguished—could not have been over one or two minutes, say, three minutes at the most. The girl's hands, arms, face, breast and other places were burned and blistered, so the cuticle of the skin peeled off. Here death followed six hours after the accident. Hence the absorbing question of interest is, How long did the agony of burning last? Not how long she lasted after the pain ceased.

Now, why did not the child make an outcry of pain after the flames were extinguished. There is but one reason. It is this: The extensive burning destroyed a great deal of surface or skin integument. From this there followed a profound shock to vitality, which overpowered the sensorium. Then all sensation was benumbed. She died in this shock of paralyzed sensation.

Therefore, it is my conviction that when the great skin surface of nerve expansion had been destroyed, the resulting shock overpowered the brain sensorium and obliterated further sense of feeling. That if she had continued to burn in the flames for a time longer she would have suffered no more pain. The disabled skin surface and the disabled brain sensorium were now functionless and well nigh dead.

Hence it is an immense relief to believe and know that those unfortunates in flames, whether by accident or at the stake, suffered less and not so long as we had supposed. Their agony of pain, had as it must be, continued but one or two minutes. Of course, a slow fire would extend the time and prolong the agony.—Progressive Thinker.

THE USE OF SLATES. They Are Being Abolished in the Public Schools.

The principal of a first-class school, being asked his opinion of slate writing, replied: "I first looked upon it with complacency, later on with toleration, and finally with disgust."

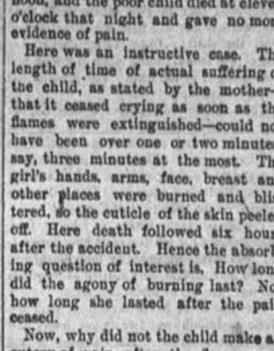
Now, what objections are there to slates being used by the pupils of our schools? The first and by far the most important objection is that this slate work is really detrimental to the pen-and-ink work which comes later on in the child's life.

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Weak and Run Down

After the grip or other serious illness, you find Hood's Sarsaparilla exactly the medicine to build up and give strength.

"I feel thankful to Hood's Sarsaparilla for benefit derived from it. I had the grip and failed to regain health. I did not have any appetite and in fact, was a mere shadow of myself. I at last resorted to Hood's Sarsaparilla, and soon began to improve. I could soon eat without distress in my stomach. Four bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla and a box of Hood's Pills took away all signs of the grip. I want to say to all who suffer in a like manner, take Hood's Sarsaparilla, for it will surely do you good." GEORGE MARLEY, Green Oak, Michigan.



Green Oak, Michigan.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills are tasteless, mild, effective. All druggists sell.

Lake Shore and Southern Michigan

OUR TRAIN SERVICE

8:00 AM DAILY

10:30 AM DAILY

3:00 PM DAILY

5:30 PM DAILY

To the Eastern Mountain, Lake and Sea Side Resorts

White for FULL Information

A. J. Smith (I.P.T.A.) Cleveland.

C. K. Wilber (W.P.A.) Chicago.

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Remembered His Loss

As knowledge increases, it becomes more and more impossible for any one man to study everything. Those who would master one branch of science must be content to remain ignorant of much that would be pleasant to know.

A singular example of absorption in a chosen specialty is furnished by "an eminent Scotch surgeon and professor," of whom an exchange relates an anecdote. The poet Tennyson once consulted him about some affection of the lungs, and some years afterward went to him on the same errand. On being announced, the poet was nettled to observe that the surgeon not only did not remember his face, but did not even recognize his name. He mentioned his former visit. Still the surgeon failed to recall him. Then the surgeon put his ear to his patient's chest. "Ah," he said, "I remember you now. I know you by your lung."

He knew nothing about the author of "In Memoriam," but he knew his business, and remembered perfectly the peculiar sound of that alluring lung.—Youth's Companion.

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NEW STATE LAWS.

Work Done by the Last Michigan Legislature.

An Official Report Prepared in the Office of the Secretary of State—Good to Read and Keep for Reference.

Senate enrolled act No. 3 provides for the incorporation of Masonic associations. Immediate effect. Approved February 13.

House enrolled act No. 44 authorizes cities and villages which own and operate electric light works to furnish light to inhabitants. Immediate effect. Approved March 17.

Senate enrolled act No. 56 provides for the incorporation of insurance companies to insure against the breaking of plate glass. Immediate effect. Approved April 22.

House enrolled act No. 113 amends section 213 of public acts of 1893 relative to the board of jury commissioners of the county of St. Clair. Immediate effect. Approved April 23.

Senate enrolled act No. 119 establishes a law in force with that of other states relative to the acknowledgment of written instruments. Approved May 12.

Senate enrolled act No. 127 provides for the examination of witnesses in open court in chancery cases, and for settlement in certain cases. Approved May 23.

The laws given below have passed the legislature, but up to June 3 had not as yet been signed by the governor; Senate enrolled act No. 302 provides for the admission of foreign corporations in payment of prescribed franchise fees.

NEWSPAPER LAWS

Any person who takes the paper regularly from the publisher, whether directed to his name or whether he is a subscriber or not, is responsible for the pay. The printer, however, declines to take the paper from any person who does not pay for it.

THE POET AND THE HUMORIST.

The flowers on the prairie are blooming. The woodlands with melody ring. The poet is slow in recording. The advent of "beautiful spring" His man is asleep and his verses Unfinished, for he knows they would be The best of the funny man's satire. And ridiculed mercilessly.

MR. AND MRS. BOWSER.

BY E. QUAD.

MRS. BOWSER had finished dinner and was seated in the back parlor when Mr. Bowser laid aside the paper he had been glancing over.

"I couldn't help but pity him, though I know he is all to blame. There's no doubt he drove Mrs. Pitkins into running away."

"That's the way with some men, and I wonder that their wives stand it so long. By what right does a husband boss a wife? Matrimony is an equal partnership, as I understand it. The wife has all the rights of a husband, and in most cases she is just as intelligent and possessed of just as good judgment. By what legal or moral right does a husband hand his wife a dollar for pin-money and then go out and squander nine for his own selfish pleasure?"

"I don't know," admitted Mrs. Bowser, who was wishing the conversation had taken some other turn.

"As a matter of fact—as a matter of fact and right, Mrs. Bowser—you have as much right to our money as I have. Half of it belongs to you. Instead of coaxing and begging for money, you should demand it."

"Yes," very doubtfully. "I know men," continued Mr. Bowser, as he warmed up to his subject, "who are jealous of their wives' intelligence, and who sit down on them at every opportunity. Thank heaven I am not of that sort! I have always been proud and pleased at your general knowledge of things. The fact that you are about as well posted as I am makes me proud."

"Does it?" asked Mrs. Bowser, with a blush and a smile. "Of course it does! I sometimes find that you are a bit ahead of me on things, and that pleases me the more. If I can learn anything from you I shall be glad of it."

"No, of course not. If I am in the wrong I want to be set right. What was it?"

"You said the war was caused by a dispute over the Island of Cyprus."

A NEW MEXICO CLOUD-BURST.

The Engineer Got His Train Out of the Way Just in Time.

"As I jogged southward on my pony, going from Springer to Wagon Mound, the early morning was a typical New Mexico August day with a fresh air, clear and hot, but not oppressive," said an amateur ranchman.

"The country through which I was traveling was the broad mesa or table land, stretching eastward from the Rocky mountain foothills to where, fifty or sixty miles away, it breaks abruptly down into a lower plateau, the next in the succession of high plains which like steps lead from the base of the Rockies down to the coast levels of Texas. To the westward, on my right, were the smooth, round foothills, sprinkled with scrub oak and piñon, and, far beyond them, rose the serrated summits of the Snowy range. My trail lay just to the eastward of the Atchison railroad here, lying nearly due north and south as it skirts the foothills. Upon the plains on both sides of the track cattle were grazing in little scattered bands, some of them wandering up among the foothills."

"The rainy season in New Mexico was still on, and so, toward noon, I was not surprised to observe threatenings of rain. At times I could see that it was raining hard about the range peaks, and storm clouds after storm clouds came from the summits out toward the plains, only to roll off to the northward without discharging their rain and lightning upon the earth. A little past noon one of these murky clouds stopped north of the foothills, and, as if struck by a head current of wind in the upper regions of the air, moved back as another heavy cloud swept plainward from the mountains, the two traveling in lines that would bring them together among the foothills on my right a little ahead. If they met, there was bound to be a big commotion and rainfall, and I put my bronco to his best gait in hopes to reach shelter before the heaviest of the rain should fall, but I soon saw that I was bound to catch it, and, donning my oilskin slicker, braced myself for what might come. As the clouds approached each other their progress was attended first with deep rumblings like growls of anger, and then with loud pealings as of artillery, while bolts of lightning shot fiercely from one to the other. Like vast phantom hosts the two clouds, with a roar of their mingled thunders, rushed together, darkened into one, and settling upon the foothills, shut all but the nearest hill from my sight."

"With my experience in the country I was not unprepared for what was to follow. I knew as much as this, that the cloudburst would fill the water courses and gulches draining the country on which it fell, and I hurried on through the driving rain to get to Wagon Mound before torrents should make my way impassable. In an interval of the thundering I heard the toot of an engine, and looking back saw near at hand a long freight train forging steadily along to the south. The same glance revealed a white-crested wall of water, appearing upon each side of the base of the one foothill in view directly on my right, and coming toward the track with the speed of ocean combers. Suddenly did they appear that for a moment I could scarcely realize that they were forerunners of a resistless flood pouring out of the mountains through the nearest openings upon the level plain. Then speeding my horse along the side of the railroad I looked over my shoulder to see the freight train gather speed as the engineer in the cab stood with his hand on the lever and the valves thrown wide open, watching the hurrying waters, whose front he must pass before they should strike the railroad embankment or have his train involved in ruin."

"The rushing train shut me from the view of the waters, but I could see that the track held firm under the long moving line of cars. As the rear-most car passed that part of the track which must take the brunt of the waters I saw that the embankment held back a surging lake, whose waters were beginning to flow over the road-bed as if it were a dam. In a minute more the waters had cut a passage through the wide embankment, which the rushing torrent, had widened to a gap a thousand feet in length before the train had passed out of sight."

"Out upon the plain beyond where the track had stood rolled the seething flood, in which logs, great uprooted trees, and carcasses of drowned kine tossed and swung, while here and there appeared the horned head of a struggling cow or ox fighting for life. A mile ahead the track rose to a low summit where the grade lifted in crossing some malpais. From that point of safety I looked back through the dwindling rain to see two broken ends of track facing each other across a gap of a half mile filled by an undiminished flood, rolling outward to disperse itself upon the plain, on which fleeing cattle splashed in the effort to escape."

"Two days later I rode back up the line of the road. A temporary track had been built past the place where the washout had occurred, the rails resting upon a cross piling of ties. A thin deposit of mud upon the prairie sod, an occasional shallow pool, and the full railroad ditches marked where the water had spread, and upon this part of the plain, now dry, lay here and there a log or tree, brought on the flood out of the mountains, or the body of a drowned cow or steer. Beyond these evidences there were no signs of the tremendous flood that had dropped in a few minutes from the sky upon the arid earth to find its way where it would."—N. Y. Sun.

—Capt. Asbury Adams, of the United States fish commission, says that last year the work of hatching lobster eggs was begun at Ten Pound island, and 100,000,000 young lobsters were hatched and liberated. He says he has seen ocelt snail eggs from lobsters in the aquarium, and he has become convinced that the greater part of lobster spawn is destroyed in this manner.

"I can't help what is in the paper! That's the way with you and all other wives. Let a husband admit that you know a tenth of what he does, and you try to make him out a numskull. It was Cyprus, of course. The idea of your standing up and making me out an idiot!"

"You know where Corea is, of course?" queried Mrs. Bowser, with a long silence, during which Mr. Bowser's face took on a deeper red and his breathing became more labored.

FLOWERS IN VASES.

Different Arrangements Are Varyingly Effective.

There is a choice in vases. All flowers look better in vases of clear crystal or pressed glass than in those of china, however rare the ware or artistic its decoration. Porcelain vases of graceful form and coloring are really completed ornaments in themselves, and they detract from the beauty of flowers, while their own conventional daintiness also loses by the contact. Another reason for choosing clear-glass vases and jars is that through them we can catch a glimpse of stems, and this gives the flowers a more graceful, finished appearance. When opaque vases are used, those in one plain, dull color, which pottery dealers call monochromes, are the prettiest, a contrasting tint to the main color of the blossoms being selected. Imagine a dull-blue vase filled with the black-eyed Susans of the roadside, and you have the idea.

There is, too, a choice in placing the vase. Large flowers of vivid tints can be put further away from the looker-on, and yet lose none of their effectiveness or be unseen. But in fine flowers, like the forget-me-not or a cluster of heliotrope, would be lost on a mantel or high shelf. Put the delicate blossoms where their dainty color, form, or perfume can appeal to everyone, while the massed and gaudy splendor of larger flowers may serve to deck a dull corner or a shady, sunnier room.

A pretty conceit is to put in each one's own room bouquets of the flowers best loved. This is a small matter, but in discovering these favorite blossoms the home decorator will grow attentive and considerate, and perhaps learn other ways of giving pleasure to those to whom he or she owes much. Some flowers display themselves best in low, or saucer, bouquets and often thoughtless persons will give away the flowers almost bereft of stems. Moist sand or moss is particularly good to place such short-stemmed flowers in, as they are better kept in position. But the velvet pansies, with their modest faces, have an unexpected trick of curling up their stems in saucer bouquets. They are better controlled in small vases, the blossoms standing upright, just as they nod to us from the garden bed.

Place vases when arranged as gracefully as possible before a mirror, either on the mantel or dressing case, or hang a small looking glass or sconce behind the table whereon the flowers are put. A simple bouquet of a half-dozen single scarlet poppies, with long stems and their own leaves, a few daisies and sprays of oats, reflected in a plain mirror, make a long-remembered double picture of grace and beauty rarely seen, even when costly roses and ferns are freely to be had.—N. Y. Times.

IN COOLING JELLY.

Always Cover It to Keep Out Malignant Germs.

"My husband," said a physician's wife not long ago, "chanced to see one day, standing on a shelf outside our kitchen window, some moulds of jelly cooling for the night's dinner. They were uncovered, as they were out of reach of cats, and in full view of cook's watchful eye; but he questioned me about them, and asked if it was our usual custom to leave jelly thus unprotected. I was obliged to reply that, so far as I knew, it was. Then," he said, "don't you know that when we medical men want to secure minute organisms for investigation, we expose gelatine to the air or in places where we have confined malignant germs? The gelatine speedily attracts and holds them. I'm afraid your flavored gelatine does the same. Cool the jelly if you must, but cover it with a piece of close muslin." And we have always done that since then.

It is to be feared that kitchen processes are sources of illness more often than is imagined. In many city houses the little kitchen annex where stands the refrigerator, and where various eatables are kept, is directly against a drain. Yet here stand daily uncovered milk, butter, often custards and puddings, and various other absorbents. The average cook is absolutely ignorant of sanitary cause and effect, and the eternal vigilance of the house mother is the family's chief safeguard.—Boston Journal of Commerce.

All Lovers of Sea Fruit.

"There are a good many interesting things about the demand for fish," said the old dealer. "People and races differ very widely. New Englanders lead in the use of halibut and lobsters. New York contains a great many New Englanders and Philadelphians and Baltimore. In the latter two cities very few lobsters and halibut are used. The Irish take to herring and the Italians to sardines. Jews are very fond of fish, and use fresh-water mainly. New York and Boston use salt-water fish, while the Philadelphia market demands fresh-water."—N. Y. Press.

An Oklahoma Coroner.

Tourist—Dr. Slade, the coroner, seems to be a very enterprising man. Col. Handy Polk—Enterprising! You bet! Tell you what he done last summer when the circus was here. One of the curiosities in the side show was an Egyptian mummy. Slade seized the mummy, rounded up a jury, brought in a verdict of "Dead from unknown causes," and charged the county his regular fee with compound interest from the time of Moses.—Truth.

—Rev. Dr. William H. Furness, who eighty-three years ago witnessed the launching of the United States frigate Constitution, one of the first war vessels built for the United States navy for the war of 1812, was an interesting figure at the launching of the St. Paul and Philadelphia.

DEATH BY FIRE.

Evidence Which Indicates that Victim Lost All Sense of Feeling.

A little girl four or five years old in the farm district of the state of Illinois had her clothes set on fire while standing near a cook-stove, which was out of doors near the kitchen. The mother had gone for a bucket of water a few rods away. The screams of her child hastened the mother's steps, and the burning clothes were at once extinguished.

I was immediately called to visit the unfortunate. Thinking she must be in terrible suffering, all reasonable haste was made. Nearing the house, I listened to hear the cries of the child, but heard nothing. To my great surprise, on arriving at the bedside of the patient, she was found lying quietly in bed, without the least sign of physical suffering. The burned surfaces had been covered over with wheat flour. But it is doubtful if this has had any effect whatever. The pulse was beating over one hundred and twenty a minute. This indicated a profound shock upon the vitality. The accident occurred about five o'clock in a windy October afternoon, and the poor child died at eleven o'clock that night and gave no more evidence of pain.

Here was an instructive case. The length of time of actual suffering of the child, as stated by the mother—that it ceased crying as soon as the flames were extinguished—could not have been over one or two minutes, say, three minutes at the most. The girl's hands, arms, face, breast and other places were burned and blistered, so the outside of the skin peeled off. Here death followed six hours after the accident. Hence the absorbing question of interest is, How long did the agony of burning last? Not how long she lasted after the pain ceased.

Now, why did not the child make an outcry of pain after the flames were extinguished. There is but one reason. It is this: The extensive burning destroyed a great deal of surface or skin integument. From this there followed a profound shock to vitality, which overpowered the sensorium. Then all sensation was numbed. She died in this shock of paralyzed sensation. The brain is the great center of nerve sensation. The skin is the great surface of sensitive nerve expansion. Therefore, it is my conviction that when the great skin surface of nerve expansion had been destroyed, the resulting shock overpowered the brain sensorium and obliterated further sense of feeling. That if she had continued to burn in the flames for a time longer she would have suffered no more pain. The disabled skin surface and the disabled brain sensorium were now functionless and well nigh dead. Hence it is an immense relief to believe and know that those unfortunate in flames, whether by accident or at the stake, suffered less and not so long as we had supposed. Their agony of pain, bad as it must be, continued but one or two minutes. Of course, a slow fire would extend the time and prolong the agony.—Progressive Thinker.

THE USE OF SLATES.

They Are Being Abolished in the Public Schools.

The principal of a first-class school, being asked his opinion of slate writing, replied: "I first looked upon it with complacency, later on with toleration, and finally with disgust." Many cities of the United States have already banished slates and slate pencils from their schools, the authorities agreeing with the principal above quoted.

Now, what objections are there to slates being used by the pupils of our schools? The first and by far the most important objection is that this slate work is really detrimental to the pen-and-ink work which comes later on in the child's life. Lyman D. Smith, an authority on teaching writing, says that children who have been allowed to grind on slates with slate pencils, seem to be utterly incapable of taking hold of a pen properly, and the teacher who begins the pen-and-ink work has a year or eighteen months' bad practice to overcome.

If these children had begun with paper and lead pencil, and it is entirely practicable for pupils in the lowest grades—six years old—to do this—much time could have been saved and the children would sooner come into "possession of their handwriting."

The cramped hands, the despair of almost every teacher, are without doubt due to the firm grasp of the slate pencil, needed to make a distinct mark on the slate.

The second objection to slates is that of necessity, much of the nice work done by children must be erased, and the child is discouraged by seeing the carefully-prepared arithmetic, spelling or language lesson disappear with a rub or two of the sponge.

Had this work been done on paper, the best papers could have been collected and arranged where they could have been sent home to delight some parent's heart.

Then the sponges must be wet each day, and they often dry out before the child is through using them. They are often passed from child to child, and in this way skin diseases are spread. They become foul, especially in hot weather.

It is the custom in some schools to cover the slate frames; these covers are soon saturated by the frequent washings, and it is not pleasant to handle them nor to smell them.

Weak and Run Down

After the grip or other serious illness, you find Hood's Sarsaparilla exactly the medicine to build up and give strength.

"I feel thankful to Hood's Sarsaparilla for benefits derived from it. I had the grip and failed to regain health. I did not have any appetite and in fact, was a mere shadow of myself. I at last resorted to Hood's Sarsaparilla, and soon began to improve. I could soon eat without distress in my stomach. Four bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla and a box of Hood's Pills took away all signs of the grip. I want to say to all who suffer in a like manner, take Hood's Sarsaparilla, for it will surely do you good." GEORGE MARLEY, Green Oak, Michigan.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the one True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills are tasteless, mild, effective. All druggists sell.

Lake Shore and Southern Michigan's Own Train Service. 8:00 A.M. DAILY. 10:30 A.M. DAILY. 3:00 P.M. DAILY. To the Eastern Mountain Lake and Seaside Resorts. FULL INFORMATION 5:30 P.M. DAILY. A. J. Smith (OPTA) Cleveland, O. C. K. Wilber (W.P.A.) Chicago, Ill.

Beecham's pills are for biliousness, bilious headache, dyspepsia, heartburn, torpid liver, dizziness, sick headache, bad taste in the mouth, coated tongue, loss of appetite, sallow skin, etc., when caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause of all of them.

Go by the book. Pills 10c and 25c a box. Book FREE at your druggist's or write B. F. Allen Co., 365 Canal Street, New York.

Annual sales more than 6,000,000 boxes.

THE CLARK SYNDICATE COMPANIES FARMINGLANDS WESTERN FLORIDA

MANHATTAN BLDG 315 DEARBORN ST. CHICAGO

A ten acre fruit or vegetable farm, on a Trunk Line Railroad, from \$5 to \$10 Per Acre, \$5 cash and 5 cents or one dollar per week, payable weekly or monthly. No taxes, no interest, until paid for; equally favorable terms on larger farms. Every man who has a home paid for in less than two years.

The Garden Spot of the World, Three Crops a Year.

These lands will grow all kinds of fruits and vegetables. For healthfulness, mildness and equality of climate, nearness to market, schools, churches and other needs of advanced civilization, these lands are unequalled. Send for printed matter, or call.

I used Ely's Cream Ointment for catarrh and have received great benefit. I do not use a knife and certain cure. Very pleasant to take.—Wm. Frazer, Rochester, N. Y.

CATARRH

Ely's Cream Ointment. Opens and cleans the nasal passages, allays pain and inflammation, breaks the force, protects the membrane from cold, restores the sense of taste and smell. The ointment is equally absorbed and gives relief at once.

A particle applied into each nostril and is absorbed. Price 50 cents per box, or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 53 Warren Street, New York.

The Great SWAMP KIDNEY, LIVER & BLADDER CURE.

At Druggists, 50c & \$1. Advice & Prescription, Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.



"BUT I SAY IT WAS CYPRUS"

disappointed. It was with the kindest feelings that I frankly admitted that you might possibly know corn-stalks from cabbages, and you repaid me by trying to make out that I ought to be led around by a guardian for fear I'd fall into the sewer. They talk about the hundreds of divorces coming up in the courts every term. The only wonder is that there are not thousands and tens of thousands—that there is a husband left in the land who can put up with these things!"

Struck Too Soon.

Napoleon Bonaparte at one time contemplated an invasion of England, and so certain was he of success that he had a medal struck in Paris in honor of the event. Only one specimen has been left to posterity, because at the failure of the bold enterprise he expressly ordered the medals said dies to be destroyed. On one side is the emperor's half-length portrait, on the reverse is the image of Hercules striding the giant Anteus in his arms. On the top are the words: "Descente en Angleterre," and underneath, "Fraspe a Londres" (Struck in London). This remarkable bit of coinage is said to be still preserved in the Paris mint.—Harper's Round Table.



"THANK HEAVEN I AM NOT OF THAT SORT."

wrong I want to be set right. What was it?"

"You said the war was caused by a dispute over the Island of Cyprus."

Dry Goods and Clothing.

Special Sale at KRATZE'S

Lasting through the month of June.

This will be an extraordinary bargain month with us. Not on any single line of goods but takes in the entire stock of **Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes, Men's and Ladies' Hats, Etc.**

Anything in our immense big stock can now be bought at a saving to you. Remember this sale will last throughout the month of June.

The prices placed on our goods for this sale **ONLY** is far below anything we have ever undertaken. On many goods which we are overstocked on, our cost has been lost sight of.

We are determined to do business. The slashing of prices on all goods for this greatest of all special sales in Escanaba, will move the goods in a hurry. Don't delay buying for the convenience of your own pocket books.

KRATZE'S, 608-610 Ludington Street.

Homesteaders Are Beaten.

The long legal fight between the Wisconsin Central railway company and a number of persons who had filed homestead claims upon lands within its land-grant near Ashland, has finally ended in a victory for the company and the homesteaders are ousted. The land department and the lower courts held for the homesteader but the supreme court, when it reached the case, this month, reversed all decisions and confirmed the title of the company. The question was of the effect of the act of 1864, which the land office held to supercede and nullify (as to the lands in dispute) the act of 1856 under which the company claimed. The court holds:

First—The grant to the state of Wisconsin made in 1864 was an enlargement of the grant made in 1856.

Second—Withdrawal of lands by the land department in order to satisfy the grant of 1856 cannot be permitted to deprive beneficiaries under the act of 1864 of their lands to which they became entitled by compliance with its requirements and thus convert a measure which was designed as a shield for their protection into a sword for their spoliation.

Grand Celebration—Fourth of July

Under the auspices of the Delta County Agricultural Association.

The new Park and race track will be formally opened on the coming Fourth of July.

The exercises will consist of Otations, Races (both running and trotting), Bicycle, Dog and Foot races, and all the sports usual on occasions of the kind. The full program will be given later.

Music by the celebrated Iron Mountain Brass Band.

Judges of Horse Races—Ed. Donovan, R. Perron and M. Kurz.

Committee of Arrangements—O. R. Hessel, D.A. Oliver, A. Spooner, E.M. St. Jacques, J. Maguire, J.B. Frechette, N. Walsh, H.W. Coburn, O. Erickson, R. Beauchamp, E. Erickson, G.W. Kaufman, Ole Gunderson, Pat Fogarty, H.W. Cole.

Advisory Committee—Mayor Gallup, ex-Mayors Stack, Erickson and Peterson, J.M. Hartnett, D.E. Glavin, G.T. Burns, M.E. Main, Cyr Brothers, and others.

The foregoing hasty announcement reached us just as the paper was going to press, which fact must be our excuse for its brevity and crudity.

Notice to Contractors.

Sealed proposals will be received until six p. m. of Wednesday, June 19th, 1895, for the erection of a school building at Escanaba, Mich.

Proposals are to be submitted on regular printed form, and addressed to J. T. Wixson, Chairman Building Committee, each proposal to be accompanied by a certified check for \$200 payable to the Escanaba school board, to guarantee the signing of contract according to such proposal if such be accepted.

Checks will be returned to each bidder after bids have been opened, except in case of accepted bidder (if any) to whom the check will be returned on the signing of the contract.

Bonds will be required for the faithful performance of the contract and for the payment of all material and labor claims.

Plans may be seen at J. T. Wixson's, Escanaba, Michigan.

The right to reject any or all bids is reserved.

The board of Education of the Public Schools of the City of Escanaba.

H. A. BARR, President.

Attest
C. H. Low, Secretary.

All Bids Rejected.

At a meeting of the board of education held last evening four bids for the erection of the schoolhouse in the 6th ward were received and opened. They were: Duncan & Gagnon, \$13,793; Whybrew Brothers, \$11,467; Chaussee Brothers, \$11,875; Lindley, \$11,980. As the lowest bid, that of Whybrew Brothers, was \$1,500 above the limit of the board all bids were rejected and the building committee was instructed to make such changes of the plans—with regard to materials—as shall be necessary to reduce the cost of the building to (or within) the sum of \$10,000 and advertise anew for bids. The advertisement will be found in another column. Some other matters received attention but the matter of the building was the point of interest. The bonds are not yet placed. The highest bidder "backed" alleging a misunderstanding, and the next lower has not yet been heard from, but they will be placed at a fair figure in a day or two.

Honest, No Doubt, But Silly.

The Woman's Rescue League, of Boston, which has come out against the use of the bicycle by girls, on the ground that it tends to the increase of immorality "means well but does not know." There was immorality before these were bicycles. The way to protect girls in America is not to try to fence them in from all temptations. To accomplish that is impossible, under modern conditions. A girl's defences must be built up within her. If the princess in Moore's poem could wander through Ireland on her palfrey, in the old day, guard only by her honor, the American girl of the present age can be trusted to travel on her bicycle, if she has the same defence. The girl whose soul is not enswathed with purity may come to harm even in a sequestered garden.—Wisconsin.

Three Anxious Families.

Yesterday three lads, Sutherland, Perkins and Stephenson, the oldest only twelve years of age, borrowed a boat and went out to fish. At nightfall they had not returned nor was the boat in sight and it was feared that they had been blown out into Green Bay or that worse had befallen them. Search was at once instituted and the lads were found, safe, at Mrs. Smith's house on the other shore of the bay. They had reached there just at dark and Mrs. Smith had detained them thinking it unsafe for them to attempt to return after dark.

The Wound Proved Fatal.

Benjamin Clauson, the lad who was accidentally shot by his brother at Perkins two weeks ago, came hither, to the home of his uncle, John Lehr, for treatment. It was ascertained that the missile, a ragged bit of lead, had penetrated and lodged in his liver and that an operation for its removal was necessary. That operation was performed one day last week but was too late to save the lad's life and he died last Saturday. Funeral services were held at Mr. Lehr's residence on Monday.

Theory of a Broken Devil.

The story goes that when the devil was cast out of heaven he fell to earth and broke into several pieces. His head rolled into Spain, his heart into Italy, his stomach into Germany and his feet into France. This is why, says the legend, the Spaniards are so haughty, the Italians so amorous, the Germans so gluttonous and the French so fond of running after women.

Boiler Works.

EWING BROTHERS,

STEAM BOILER

WORKS.

New Boilers for Land or Marine Service
Tanks and all kinds of sheet iron work.

Spark Arresters Placed Without Lowering Stack.

Repairs given Prompt Dispatch,
Works Foot of Dousman Avenue,
North.

Furniture.

YOU KNOW

THESE APE

BARGAINS

WHICH ONLY

GILMETTE & PIERCE

Can Give You.

Antique Arm Rockers, Large \$2.75 up.

High Back Dining Room Chairs 75c.

We have on hand a stock of **LACE CURTAINS**, which to dispose of. We will sell **BELOW COST.**

A fine of Picture and Room Mouldings always in stock.

Gilmette & Pearce,
710 Ludington Street.

MICHIGAN MINING SCHOOL, N. E. Wedgworth.
A high-grade technical school. Practical work, electric system, hammer systems. Gives diploma of S. B., E. M., and Ph. D. Laboratories, shops, mill, etc., well equipped. Catalogues free. Address Secretary Michigan Mining School, Houghton, Mich.

Art Parlors.

Art Parlors

MRS. WM. GODLEY

Has opened at her residence, No. 510 Ludington street, parlors for the exhibition and sale of

Fancy Work

She also gives lessons in the production of such work, and solicits the patronage of the Ladies of Escanaba.

Bottled Beer.

ASK FOR

THE

ESCANABA BREWING CO'S.

Bottled Beer,

AND TAKE NO OTHER.

THIS DELICIOUS BEVERAGE

Is bottled at the Escanaba Brewing Co's bottling works, and is just what you want.

ALL LIQUOR DEALERS SELL IT.

Flour and Feed.

ED. DONOVAN,

DEALER IN

FLOUR AND FEED.

Hay and Grain,

At Wholesale and Retail.

Choice Brands of Flour

Mail Orders Given Attention.

ED. DONOVAN,
ESCANABA, MICH.

Variety Stores.

No, We Don't Steal Our Goods

WE BUY THEM FOR CASH

The same as you buy them of us, in replying to what we hear a hundred times a day from customers saying how can you sell your goods so cheap; you must steal them. No, we don't steal them, but we buy them in very large quantities and sell more goods than any three stores in town every day. No hard times with us. We are busy all the time but everybody knows how it is, the more you sell the more you want to sell. Therefore take your advantage the same as the rest. Buy of us where you get the

BEST GOODS AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

Everything you need you can get at our store from a needle to a sewing machine.

Don't Forget the Fourth of July is Coming

And we have the finest line of **FIREWORKS** that has ever been exhibited in the city at prices to suit your pocket books.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN: We have just received from factory a fine variety of Wine, Whiskey and Beer Glasses of all descriptions at the lowest prices. Don't forget our trade mark, the Best and the cheapest. Yours Respectfully,

THE VARIETY STORE, 812-814 Ludington Street.

Groceries and Provisions.

Frank H. Atkins & Co.

WHOLESALE AND RETAILERS OF . . .

China, Glassware,

and Lamp Goods.

We handle very extensively

Homer Laughlin's White Granite, the best made.

Henry Alcock's Cyprus Semi Porcelain.

Henry Alcock's White and Gold Porcelain.

We have 10 Open Stock Decorated Dinnerware patterns, to select from. Haviland & Co's White China and 7 Open Stock Patterns in Haviland & Co's Decorated Dinnerware, Hotel China and Porcelain.

JARDINIERS, large variety, UMBRELLA STANDS, PUDDING SETS, SALAD and BERRY BOWLS, MEAT SETS, CRACKER JARS, SUGAR and CREAM SETS, STONE WARE, ETC.

We have reduced our prices WAY DOWN!

Groceries.

James S. Doherty,

Keeps Constantly on Hand a Full and Complete Line of

CHOICE . AND . FANCY GROCERIES

Crockery . and . Canned . Goods.

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