

# THE IRON PORT.

TWENTY-SIXTH YEAR.

ESCANABA, MICH., SATURDAY EVENING, JULY 13, 1895.

NUMBER TWENTY-SEVEN.

## PERSONAL AND SOCIAL.

### Matters Pertaining to Escanabas and Their Movements.

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

Married, by Justice Glaser, on the 6th, Peter Carrier and Mary J. Lebut, both of Ford River, and on the 8th John Pudvin and Rose Ashland, both of Wells.

Chauncey Yockey has been dangerously ill his rheumatism having attacked the heart, but was easier and considered out of immediate danger on Wednesday.

Mrs. Shaw and Mr. and Mrs. McCot, of Sallac, Mich., are guests of Dr. and Mrs. Cotton. Mrs. Shaw is the mother and Mrs. Cotton a sister of Mrs. Cotton.

Mrs. P. Glynn, with her children, Helen and Ralph, took a trip to Chicago on the City of Ladington this week. They are expected home to-day.

Mrs. E. Barker and son departed Tuesday morning to spend the summer with relatives and friends at Presque Isle, Maine, and St. Johns, N. B.

Mayor Gallup is in New York looking up the Water Works status with a view to the purchase of the plant by the city.

Masters Stafford Conolly, Sammy and Robbie Atkins, and Eddie McNaughtan have visited this week at Fond du Lac.

Henry Wilke, city clerk, accompanied Mayor Gallup to Chicago to close the contract with Roseboom Brothers.

Misses Mabel and Edith Harris and Miss Jo. Longley made the trip to Fruitport and back Friday on the Pentland.

Dr. and Mrs. F. A. Banks departed last Saturday evening for a visit in Massachusetts, to be gone three weeks or so.

Eddie Yockey, from school at Dayton, Ohio, was at home on Sunday and departed for Fond du Lac Monday.

Misses Carrie Wallace, Maud Young and Virginia Longley went across the lake on the Pentland Tuesday.

Frank Foster, T. Murray and J. J. Myers represented Escanaba longshoremen at Milwaukee this week.

Chauncey W. Yockey is laid up at Fond du Lac with another severe attack of rheumatism.

Miss Eva Campbell of Ford River is attending the Christian Endeavor convention at Boston.

Harry Ellis and the brothers Balliet came up from Ford River to see the ball game Sunday.

Miss Snyder took the position in the railway office lately held by Miss Tufts on Thursday.

Mrs. C. M. Frost and Master James have gone to Oshkosh to visit Mrs. Harry Murray.

Alfred Bradley and Augusta Birkman, of Gladstone, may marry, they have a license.

Neil McEwen and H. C. Henke, of Gladstone, spent Tuesday evening in Escanaba.

Gladstone Good Templars enjoyed an excursion on the Lotus Wednesday evening.

The families Buchholz, Hohlfield, Abenstein and Cox are in camp at Maywood.

Miss Cora Atkins, of South Byron, Wis., is visiting Misses Mary and Mattie Atkins.

Mrs. J. G. Scott, now of Dallas, Texas, is visiting here. "Jim" will follow later.

John Healy has again taken service with the railway company, as brakeman.

Mrs. Chambers returned early in the week from a visit to her son in Montana.

Fred and Mrs. Hodges will visit in lower Michigan for two weeks to come.

Mrs. Dr. Westcott, of Chicago, visited last week with her brother, Dr. Long.

Mr. and Mrs. Hollander, of Eagle Grove, Iowa, are guests of H. C. Gibbs.

Mrs. Stanley Tyrrell has returned from Chicago much improved in health.

Jesse McArthur saw the big snake on the fourth—only one, mind you.

Mrs. Barn and her children are visiting her mother, Mrs. Hasacher.

Misses Maud and Lillie Wilson depart to-day for a visit at Gladstone.

The families Bushnell and Benton picniced at Stonington Wednesday.

Dr. Gaston, of Metropolitan, was in town Tuesday and Wednesday.

"Si Plunkard" will be visible on our streets next Tuesday afternoon.

Miss Annie Rooney and brother Richard are visiting in Chicago.

Harry Bushnell, of Gladstone, was recently visible on our streets.

Fred. Hodges made a trip to the straits this week with Cliff Hart.

Miss Bessie Austin, of Ishpeming, was in Escanaba Sunday.

Mrs. Cram entertained her Sabbath school class last evening.

George Savor, of Manistique, is visiting friends in the city.

Mrs. Youngquist visited at Ishpeming Sunday and Monday.

Chas. Kendall returned to Manistique the first of the week.

Counsellor Carey was called to Manistique early this week.

Miss McHugh, of Oshkosh, has visited here this week.

Melvin Young is again employed by Erickson & Bissell.

Miss Alice Brown is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Booth.

Mrs. Follett, of Marinette, has visited here this week.

Miss Lottie Wright is confined to her home by illness.

Dick Joerges has returned to his home at Oshkosh.

M. H. Grover, of Garth, was in the city Tuesday.

Dr. and Mrs. Long spent the fourth at Menominee.

Mrs. Williams has returned from her visit at Ypsilanti.

Mrs. F. H. Atkins leads the Presbyterian choir.

Mrs. Leighton is reported to be very ill again.

Mrs. Bishop is suffering with a very sore foot.

Mrs. Rooney visited at Ishpeming Thursday.

Supr. Beggs visited at Menominee Monday.

Henry Coburn was in town Thursday.

## Niagara's Industrial Force.

Niagara represents a potential force equal to that of all the coal mined in the world, computed at 7,000,000-horse power, all of which has been running to waste for countless ages and aeons since the cataraict first blew its trumpet from the steep and hung the rainbow amid its ascending spray. The economist may reprove that so much working energy has so long been thrown away, but a sentiment of exultation that some part of it is now to be girded in the harness of the world's industry is more correctly in order. Skillful engineers declare that the available power of the falls, leaving its spectacular grandeur entirely unimpaired, will turn every wheel, run every trolley, and light every city and town within a radius of 200 miles; and one of the most eminent among them says that it can be conveyed in any desired volume as far away as Chicago or New York. The first wheel has just been set in motion, equal to the increased capacity of 5,000 horse power, to be transmitted according to existing charters something like a hundredfold as the need for it is developed.

Henceforth Niagara possesses an industrial interest equal to that which it has always had as one of the most majestic spectacles on the globe—its latter attribution shorn of none of its glories by the creation of its new and stupendous utilities. The success of the work there shows that all waterfalls can be harnessed to production and made to do a part of man's work, and they will be, one after another, all over the world, producing industrial effects comparable with those following the invention of the steam engine. The day of the first turning of the electrical wheel there was memorable and introduces the cataraict to a new function almost as grandiose in its promise and possibility as its appearance has always been.—New York Tribune.

## As to the Lighting Plant.

The negotiations for the acquisition by the city of the plant and business of the Lighting Co. have progressed so far that the plan may be outlined. It is this: No money to be borrowed by the city but a payment of five thousand dollars to be paid, out of the current revenues, and "due-bills" to be issued for the amount of the price of the stock less the first payment specified. The company to give possession of the plant under a lease, in which is a privilege of purchase conditioned upon the payments of the "due-bills." As the city is bound by a contract with the company to pay as much or more, for street lighting, as the sum of the annual payments provided for in the plan, it would look as though the city was if the plan is carried out, getting the plant for the amount of its bonded debt—\$48,000 and there is little doubt that, under good management, it would provide itself, for the redemption of those bonds when they fall due.

The Iron Port is inclined to favor the plan and to hope that it may be carried out. The city's expenditures will not be increased and in the end it will have something to show for its money. It may be said that the price is a large one; that we can not judge, it will, however, be borne in mind that the plant is a double one—gas and electricity—and that it is practically new and in successful operation. Perhaps an equally effective plant could be inaugurated now for less money but there is no question of building a new one—it is the purchase of this or a continuance under the present conditions; which of the two is best for the public?

## Base Ball Bulletin.

The games of Saturday and Sunday last ought to be noticed, if at all, in some other column and under some other heading, for neither the home team nor the visitors (the Kaukaunas) played ball. On Saturday the score was thirteen to two in favor of the Escanabas and that of Sunday was worse—twenty-five to nine—with bad play by the winners. The Kaukaunas ought to have been shut out on both days. Only a little more such fooling and the gate man will have nothing to do.

Manager Cleary is seeking "other worlds" notably Traverse City, Manistique and the regions thereabout. There are some strong teams on that side of Lake Michigan and if games are arranged we shall doubtless see some good ball-play. Our boys have a debt to pay "the Hustlers" of Traverse City, since last year, and think they can pay it now.

The Escanabas got away for Marquette this morning in good spirits and determined to win. That they may do so we all hope, of course. A Marquette man was here Friday lacking the Marquettes with money and we want his stuff.

A game between business and professional men of this city and Gladstone is to come off at Gladstone next Friday, July 19. Gus Mathews is the challenger and the "def" was addressed to Dr. Phillips.

The Escanabas will play on the grounds at Manistee on Saturday and Sunday, July 27 and 28, and return games may be expected here a week later.

The home team plays at Marquette to-day and to-morrow and must do its level best or be beaten.

Nines of clerks and barbers will occupy the local diamond to-morrow.

The Garden club will play the Gladstones to-morrow at Gladstone.

Doubtless a Murder.

On Monday last the body of a man in an advanced state of decomposition was found a mile south of the C. & N. W. depot at Peshigo. The remains were almost beyond recognition but that the man had been murdered was quite evident. From his position it would seem that the foul deed had been committed some distance away and that the body had been dragged by one arm into the bushes where it lay concealed. Coroner Boyd heard of the case but was not notified. The man had on driver's boots and was evidently a woodsman. The body had been exposed for months and this fact renders any clue to the man's identity and the cause of his death very hard to procure.—North Star.

Very Low Royalties.

M. Lonstorf of Milwaukee, has given to the Minnesota Iron company a thirty day option for a half interest in a valuable iron property near Tower in the Vermillion range in sections 7 and 8, 62, 14. The company is to pay twenty cents royalty on the minimum output of 50,000 tons a year. For all that stand and up to 200,000 tons the royalty is ten cents and between 200,000 and 300,000 tons only five cents.

A Banner Month.

The month of June was a banner one for the Macabees. The supreme net received 5,788 applications, the great camp nearly 1,500, and all branches nearly 10,000, the exact figures being not yet made up. This is a better month, it is said, than any similar organization ever had.

## 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.

The officers of the Epworth League for the ensuing year are—president, Elmer E. Woods; first vice-president, dept. of spiritual work, Henry Valentine; second vice-president, department of mercy and help, Mrs. Eva B. Pillsbury; third vice-president, dept. of literary work, Dr. Nancy Rodger; fourth vice-president, dept. of social work, Will L. Brown; secretary, Mary McCourt; treasurer, Mrs. Cora M. Ellisworth; organist, Mattie Bishop; assistant organist, Christie Eddy.

At a meeting of the Agricultural Association held on Tuesday evening last E. F. Van Valkenburg, secretary of the association, tendered his resignation, which was accepted and Caspar C. Stephenson was chosen to fill the vacancy. The accounts of the celebration on the fourth were audited and the profit found to be \$300.

"Si Plunkard" will occupy the stage of the Peterson opera house next Tuesday evening. To mention the fact is sufficient, "Si" has been here before and every man, woman and child in town knows him and most of them will be on hand to see him.

Fred. Harris began work on his school last Tuesday, "digging sand," as our informant said, "like a bull in a barn-yard." He needs to, he has no time to spare.

The readers of a local paper want the local news, whether or not the editor is dead-headed. The readers of The Iron Port get it, too, its quarrels with managements (when it has any) are settled in another way, not involving its readers.

A detached building used as a summer kitchen, on the premises of Andrew J. Anderson, 1170 Westly avenue, was on fire just before noon yesterday. Damage about \$100. Of course the firemen were on hand to prevent further loss.

"Sound Money," a copy of which is received, purports to be an exposure of the fallacies of "Coin's Financial School." It may be, but it is too late—"Coin" has done its work and this publication can not undo it.

The boards covering the foundation of the W. C. T. U. building are wired on so firmly now that it will require some labor to knock them off. We hope they will now be allowed to remain in place.

A scrap was reported as occurring in front of the office of the Mirror last Saturday evening but, as that paper takes no notice of such an occurrence, we must conclude that none took place.

The opening of the race track of the Agricultural association is a Godsend to the dealers in horses. They can now sell "track horses" as well as "drafters" and "roadsters."

The moonlight excursion by the ladies of St. Stephen's was postponed from Monday to Tuesday evening. It was not as largely attended as was hoped but was very pleasant.

Considering the escape of the lad O'Donnell, the probate judge disapproves the proceedings as to the lad Cleary and he has been (or soon will be) released from custody.

The Sons of Hermann will picnic at Maywood—their first annual—on Sunday, July 21. The Lotus will carry passengers thereto at twenty-five cents for the round trip.

An infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Cox of Watersmeet, was called to death by falling into a boiler of hot soda, last Monday. The little one was brought here for burial.

The school board claims the money arising from the dog-tax collected in the two years last past—\$378—and made demand for that sum last Monday evening.

There is some energetic kicking at the proposal to buy the lighting plant at the price demanded but the kickers are in a minority—a small one we fancy.

We might have had the broom handle factory three years ago had not the "Business Men's association" preferred Nathan Neufeld to the Rosebooms.

Preparations for the transfer of the Cochran property to Roseboom Brothers are well under way and progressing. The deal goes, beyond question.

H. C. Kimball and son are canvassing the city for Crane's latest atlas, a very complete work, which they offer at a very low figure.

The show of soap in Ed. Erickson's window is worth a passing glance. It represents the administration building of the world's fair.

The Postal telegraph office will be kept open until eleven p. m. after the 23d. The management is evidently "going for business."

The demands of the Roseboom Brothers are acceded to and there is no doubt that they will soon occupy the Cochran property.

The Longshoremen, in convention at Milwaukee this week, selected Escanaba as the place for the convention next year.

The council has arranged with Capt. Geo. Shipman to remove the wreck of the Duncan City. He gets \$75 for the job.

The name of the ledge of Sons of Hermann is "Fuert Bismarck," and it is rapidly increasing in membership.

A party of cyclists, ladies and gentlemen, rode out to Peter Groos' place, Wells, Thursday and spent the day.

Philip Conolly died last Saturday evening at the age of seventy-six years. Funeral at St. Joseph's Monday.

The outgo of iron ore from this port, up to June 30, is 250,000 tons larger than at the same date last year.

Mrs. Young has torn down her residence on Wells avenue preparatory to erecting a better one on its site.

The M. E. Sabbath school picnic, on the Tilden house grounds last Wednesday, was heartily enjoyed.

Master Harry Cates celebrated his eleventh birthday by entertaining a party of his boy friends Tuesday.

Gladstone veterans are to come into the G. A. R. A post is organized and will be set going at once.

A photograph concert was given last night in the basement of St. Joseph's church.

Dr. Nancy Rodger is removing her office to rooms over J. N. Mead's drug store.

Smith, the photographer, has a fine picture of the Escanaba base ball team.

We wonder why the cemetery gates are padlocked every evening?

The restaurant at 721 Ludington street has been closed.

## Farmers' Institutes.

By act of the last legislature, the state board of agriculture is authorized to hold a farmers' institute in each county in the state desiring one. These institutes are to be two days in length. The board will furnish speakers, with all expenses paid, to occupy one half the time of the institute. Local speakers will be expected to occupy the other half of the time; and local expenses, such as hall rent, heating, programs, etc., will have to be furnished by the institute desiring.

Counties desiring an institute must first organize an institute society under the provisions of the law. To organize, at least twenty residents of the county, without regard to sex but of legal age, shall meet and adopt a brief constitution, forms for which will be furnished, and by-laws, in harmony with the state law and rules of the board, and shall proceed to elect the following officers: A president, a vice-president from each township in the county, and a secretary who shall also be treasurer. When any county already has an institute society, this society may be accepted by the board for institute purposes, by agreeing to conform to the rules of the board. A good, active county agricultural society may also become an institute society, by making a similar agreement.

These societies must be organized by Sept. 20, 1895, and the earlier the better. If the farmers of this county desire an institute next winter, with help from the state, they should immediately begin getting ready to organize. We advise those interested to arrange for a meeting at an early date, so as to be in line with other counties. A copy of the law and rules governing these institutes can be seen at this office. Particulars regarding organization are to be obtained by writing to Kenyon L. Butterfield, Agricultural College, Mich., who is superintendent of institutes.

## Si Plunkard at the Peterson.

Of "Si Plunkard," who will show at The Peterson next Tuesday evening, the St. Paul Pioneer-Press says: J. C. Lewis, the original Si Plunkard in his haysed get up, gave a long-to-be-remembered entertainment at the Grand Opera House last night to a crowded house and the best of the season. The performance was well put on, and the Dutch comedian brought down the house every time he opened his mouth. Si Plunkard, with his original sayings and farmerlike blunder, made the windows rattle with laughter. The play is well written and deserves full patronage wherever it is given. Mrs. Lewis, in the character of the country maiden, brought forth much acting as a stage beauty, and her graceful comments. Si, will not forget you.

## A Kick and a Protest.

One who was "born and raised" on Beaver Island enters a vigorous kick at the suggestion in last week's Port that young O'Donnell had taken refuge there, asserting that he has no kinsmen there and protesting against the idea (which he thinks our paragraph conveyed) that the Beaver is a refuge for criminals, young or old. He insists that the persons who (he admits) have given the island a bad name are not Beaver Islanders but are refugees—"Molly Maguires"—from Pennsylvania. We hereby register his kick, and, for our own part disavow any intent to reflect upon the population of the island in the manner he suggests.

## The Agricultural Association.

The receipts of the celebration on the fourth did not serve to meet all the liabilities of the association and, at a meeting held Tuesday evening, Messrs. Fogarty, Kaufmann, Peterson, Hessel and Glavin were made a committee to apportion the funds remaining after paying the purses among the creditors, pro rata.

The Association will arrange for other races—horse and bicycle—in the near future and for a county fair at the proper time, out of the proceeds of which it is hoped and expected that the Association will be able to square itself and have a balance in its treasury.

## Police Court Doings.

On Monday last Officer Roberts arrested Henry Joseph and Peter Christoph, charged with assault and battery upon one Wm. Hamilton, at Rapid River, on the evening of July 4, and Justice Moore assessed each \$15 and costs, which they paid. On the same day Annie Johnson, of Wells, was assessed \$5 and costs for an assault upon Mrs. Durocher, but sentence was suspended, as to the fine, upon payment of costs. On Tuesday the same officer made arrest of Patrick Boyle, charged with assault upon Greenberg, the junk dealer, on the day of election, last April and the court adjudged the amusement at \$10 and costs.

## May Be the Missing Link.

Four members of a curious community of semi-white men, which is said to exist in upper Maine, near the Canadian boundary, were arrested in Norridgewock, Me., a few days since, for sheep stealing, and are now in the county jail there, where they are attracting much attention. They were almost naked when caught, and their chests and backs are covered with a thick growth of fine hair. They seem to know little of any language. The gang to which they belong consists of some forty men, who live in caves, subsisting on what they can find in the woods and stealing from neighboring farms.

## The Ban Removed.

Archbishop Keen, of the Roman Catholic diocese of St. Louis, has made a decision that removes the ban placed by some priests on grand army funerals. In his ruling members of the G. A. R. attending funerals may enter the church wearing their uniforms and insignia, and may conduct funerals in accordance with their ritual in Catholic cemeteries.

## Ishpeming Band Well Pleas'd.

The Ishpeming City band returned yesterday morning from Escanaba where they had been assisting in the dedication of the Delta County Agricultural park. They report having a nice time and are highly pleased with the excellent treatment accorded them by the park management and citizens in general.—Iron Ore.

## Left For Parts Unknown.

Dr. McChesney left a great many sorrowing creditors behind him in this city. He sneaked away from his hotel last Thursday evening. A disgraceful escape of his, in which he insulted two ladies who went to him for professional advice, may have hastened his departure for new fields.—Menominee Co. Journal.

## Where Is He?

Geo. Shingler, better known as "Capt. Bob" Shingler, among sailor men, is wanted in Port Huron at once. His sister Martha died two weeks ago. Wire or write at once to Thomas B. Sovereign. Lake papers please copy.

## BOARD OF EDUCATION.

### Official Report of Proceedings from June 21 to July 5.

#### Miss Heaton Made Independent of the Superintendent—All Rules, Rescinded—Two Janitors Engaged and One Dropped—Payment of Bills Arranged For.

The adjourned regular meeting of the board of education was held in the high school room Friday evening, July 21st, 1895. The president in the chair. Present, Inspectors Rowell, Wixson, Lehr, Laplant, Barr, Robertson, Long, Wiltzie, Morgan, Duff—10.

The secretary reported that the bonds had not been disposed of yet, but negotiations were in progress to sell them to Farson, Leach & Co. of Chicago, at a premium of \$450 and supply the blank bonds coupons free of charge to the board.

Bills for commencement exercises read. Moved by Long, seconded by Rowell, that the bills be received, placed with other bills and considered at some subsequent meeting. Motion carried unanimously.

Moved by Lehr, seconded by Wiltzie, that building committee be instructed to examine the school buildings and furniture and report what repairs are necessary or if any new furniture is required. Motion carried.

Moved by Robertson, seconded by Rowell, that we adjourn until next Friday evening, June 28th. Motion carried.

C. H. LONG, Secretary.

The adjourned regular meeting of the board of education was held in the high school room Friday evening, June 28th, 1895.

A quorum not being present, it was regularly moved and seconded that the meeting be adjourned until Saturday evening, June 29th, 1895. C. H. LONG, Secretary.

The adjourned regular meeting of the board of education was held in the high school room Saturday evening, June 29th, 1895. Inspector Wixson was elected president pro tem. Present, Inspectors Rowell, Wixson, Lehr, Laplant, Peterson, Long, Morgan, Duff—10.

Motion by Laplant, seconded by Lehr, that we adjourn until Monday evening at eight o'clock. Motion carried.

C. H. LONG, Secretary.

The adjourned regular meeting of the board of education was held in the high school room Monday evening, July 1st. Present, Inspectors Barr in the chair. Present, Inspectors Barr, Wixson, Long, Rowell, Wiltzie, Laplant, Robertson, Morgan, Lehr—9. Mr. Cotterill entered.

Moved by Wixson, seconded by Rowell, that the president and secretary be instructed to sign the contract with Mr. Fred E. Harris for erecting the new school building at once and not wait until the bond contract had been closed. Yeas, Wixson, Long, Rowell, Wiltzie, Laplant, Robertson, Morgan, Lehr, Cotterill—9. Nays—none. Motion unanimously carried.

Moved by Wixson, seconded by Lehr, that the secretary be instructed to issue orders for the payment of the necessary bills and if the treasury is empty to ask the bank where the school money has been deposited to cash them, the board agreeing to pay them seven per cent. interest until paid. Yeas, Wixson, Wiltzie, Rowell, Long, Laplant, Robertson, Morgan, Cotterill, Lehr—9. Nays—none. Motion carried unanimously.

Moved by Long, seconded by Cotterill, that we adjourn. C. H. LONG, Secretary.

The regular meeting of the board of education was held in the high school room Friday evening, July 5th, 1895. President H. A. Barr in the chair. Present, Inspectors Rowell, Wixson, Lehr, Laplant, Barr, Robertson, Long, Morgan, Duff—9.

Minutes of last regular and adjourned regular meetings read and approved as read.

The following bills having been favorably reported on by the finance committee were read:

E. Olson & Co. \$10.30  
Boander Smith..... 24.50  
Escanaba Water Works Co..... 90  
M. Wagener, cartage..... 1.50  
Moved by Wiltzie, seconded by Laplant, that the bills be allowed and orders be drawn on the treasurer for the several amounts. Motion carried.

The chairman of the building committee reported having examined furniture of central building but had not finished ward buildings.

It was moved by Long, seconded by Wiltzie, that the report of the building committee not be considered until a full report can be made. Motion carried.

Moved by Cotterill, seconded by Laplant, that Otto Lefler be engaged as janitor at a salary of sixty dollars per month for the ensuing year.

Yeas, Rowell, Wixson, Lehr, Laplant, Cotterill, Helm, Wiltzie, Duff, Long—9. Nays, Morgan—1. Motion carried.

Moved by Wixson, seconded by Wiltzie, that Frank McKillop be engaged as janitor at ten dollars per month for the ensuing year.

Moved by Long, seconded by Cotterill, that we hire no more janitors at this meeting.

Substitute voted on as possible. Yeas, Rowell, Wixson, Lehr, Laplant, Cotterill, Long, Helm, Wiltzie, Morgan, Duff—

FOURTH COUSINS.

BY CHARLES D. WILLARD.

Something had happened! There was such a royal flush on her cheek, so bright a gleam in her eye, and on his face such an utter abeyance of joy, that anyone—even a man—could have guessed the truth.

THE BAGGAGEMAN EXPLAINS.

"Papa has been writing to him!" she exclaimed. "Writing to him? What for?" "He has asked him to pay us a visit on the score of relationship, and your father—"

HOUSEHOLD DRUDGERY.

Use of Petroleum in Laundry and Kitchen Saves Much Labor. Every day the virtues of mineral oil become more widely known, until there seems to be really no limit to the service one may eventually expect from it.

WOMAN AND HOME.

THE CHAPERON'S DOWNFALL. How the Bicycle Has Revolutionized an Interesting Revolution. The bicycle has a new function. It is relegating the chaperon to her proper sphere. It is not good-by nor a long farewell to the dowagers on duty.

THE GIRL OF THIRTEEN.

Unless She Has Good Care She Will Make a Forlorn Woman. The girl of thirteen is the future woman and a very important parcel of humanity, says the New York Parcel Advertiser. She is a child and just growing into womanhood, and this transition which, to grown-ups, means only a sudden shooting up beyond all bounds and a tendency to stooped shoulders, is much more to the girl who leaves childhood behind and is not yet a young lady.



NO CHAPERON NEEDED.

NEAT PARASOL CASE.

Just the Thing for Dressing-Room or Traveling Outfit. This is a very handy case, either to put umbrellas in while traveling or to hang on the wall of a dressing-room to keep them in. The foundation is unbleached linen, the back is cut 36 inches deep and 19 inches wide; the front is 25 inches deep, and 29 inches wide.



PIQUANT PEA SOUP.

Recommended as an Excellent Addition to the Home Menu. A recipe for a pea soup which has a little different flavor from our everyday pea soup comes from India, where it is customary to use sharp, piquant flavorings. This soup may be recommended as an excellent addition to our home menu.

AN ALLIGATOR STORY.

It Reminded the Little Man of an Adventure He Had. The owl car was bowling merrily toward Carondelet at an early hour the other morning. A party of belated citizens was gathered in one corner, swapping yarns which would have made the pale cheek of Baron Munchausen mantle with the blush of envy.

THE GREAT NORTHWEST.

It Was Acquired From the British by Force of Arms. In 1776, when independence was declared, the United States included only the thirteen original states on the seaboard. With the exception of a few hunters, there were no white men west of the Allegheny mountains, and there was not even an American hunter in the great country out of which we have since made the states of Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, Michigan and Wisconsin.



SHE COULDN'T KEEP UP, ANYWAY.

gether. Now, those girls are too incontinent on keeping the pace the young men set to get into mischief. They are going to get to Claremont in the fifty minutes' time limit, and the girl who keeps up best with the boys is the favorite. They don't dismount except for a few moments before returning. It is the athletic spirit again, and all very favorable to the release of the chaperon from many of her duties.

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

The most ancient Mexican monuments display elegant taste in art and remarkable skill in execution.

Jewish merchants from southern Morocco have been swarming to Timbuctoo and settling there since the town came into French hands.

An express train is to be put on between London and Liverpool, over the London & North-western, to make the trip in 3 hours and 50 minutes.

Yawns are subject to copyright in England. A lecturer on natural history took a photograph of a tiger yawning and copyrighted it.

A practical method of cleaning the alms is about to be undertaken in Manchester, England. An overcrowded and unhealthy space of five acres in the center of the city will be taken.

London in 1894 had a population of 4,349,166 spread over 124 square miles, according to the recent report of the registrar-general.

Official reports just published in England show that the ratable value of all the land in England and Wales declined from £39,835,000 in 1876 to £33,654,000 in 1894.

Finland is a country whose individuality is completely absorbed in that of Russia in the estimation of the outside world.

The room itself need not of necessity be spacious, but must be convenient, well-appointed and well-lighted.

MODEL CITY OF THE WORLD.

Glasgow Owns Its Gasworks and Street Cars—Benefit to the People.

Glasgow is the modern municipality of the world, and we may all profit by its experience and example. The city council, which is the governing body, recognizes three duties as being laid upon it.

The water supply is obtained from Loch Katrine, 35 miles distant, and is copious and pure. There is no better water furnished any city in the world.

Then comes the laundry table, of pine, with a drawer for holding the beeswax tied in a cloth for rubbing the iron, the cheese-cloth cover for the table when starching, a case-knife, a spoon for stirring the starch.

The Glasgow corporation has long been in the field as a manufacturer of gas. In 1869 it took possession of the gas plants, which were owned by two private companies.

While there are no statistics available, careful estimates from all possible sources of information make it probable that at the time of the discovery there were not more than 500,000 Indians in all North America.

On a Roman race course. The King and Queen at the Royal Derby at the Italian Capital.

One Sunday afternoon I paid the sum of ten cents admission to the grounds of the race course at the Capannelle.

As the visitor enters the grounds by a tree-shaded passage, brilliant with white and scarlet azaleas and banksia roses of rare fragrance falling over the wall of verdure his steps are arrested by a shrill sound of a trumpet call.

A wagonette drove by two fine-looking horses comes in sight, and the plainly-dressed gentleman wearing the tall silk hat, who drives so deftly, who is so easily recognizable by his portraits.

More trumpet sounding, answered in the distance, and Queen Margherita's carriage drives up. It is preceded by an outrider in flaming vermilion livery.

LAUNDRY FURNISHINGS.

Equipments for Facilitating the Renovation of Soiled Clothing.

The ideal home laundry is the one that is most conveniently arranged for carrying on the necessary work, and at the same time is so constructed as to have a due regard to the health and comfort of the workers.

The room itself need not of necessity be spacious, but must be convenient, well-appointed and well-lighted.

The traps are much better left exposed, in order that they may be easily reached in case of necessity.

A little cupboard that can be locked, or a high shelf above the reach of the children, is a laundry necessity.

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The world will pity you for what you lose; never for what you lack.—Mme. Swetchine.

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The Ballad of a Botanist.

Near the quiet little village of a trim New England town.

Where the fond pursuit of botany Doth banish all monotony.

Here Euphorbia Cyparissias waves a welcome unto all.

And Monstrops Hypocypsis— A very spooky crop it is— That may scare the superstitiously inclined.

There are many more that flourish on this fair and fertile farm.

For I'm only just a botanist, and I realize I mean no harm.

Frederick L. Sargent in Youth's Companion.

TO USE THE KNIFE

And Submit to a Painful Operation—This the Doctors Advise as the Only Hope, the Case Being a Critical One—The Happy Termination of a Deep-Rooted Prejudice.

Mr. Lincoln Nelson, of Hartsville, Mo., had an interesting experience with the doctors recently, and was on the verge of a painful surgical operation.

This experience is like that of all who suffer with deep-seated blood troubles.

Do not talk about yourself when you want to be interesting.—Ram's Horn.

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Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U.S. Gov't Report. Royal Baking Powder. ABSOLUTELY PURE.

If you try to find out what women do or don't do for you, you'd better go to the best of them.

On account of the meeting of the National Educational Association at Denver, Col., July 15th to 18th, 1895, the North-Western Line will sell excursion tickets to Denver, Pueblo, Colorado Springs and Manitou at a rate not to exceed one fare for the round trip.

The North-Western Line (Chicago & North-Western Ry.) is now selling excursion tickets at reduced rates to St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth, Ashland, Bayfield, Marquette, Deadwood, Dakota, Hot Springs, Denver, Colorado Springs, Manitou, Salt Lake City, and the lake and mountain resorts of the west and northwest.

Are those in Western Florida. A 10-acre fruit or vegetable farm, on a Trunk Line Railroad, from \$5 to \$10 per acre, payable weekly or monthly.

Queen & Crescent Route to the Atlanta Exposition. It will be one of the greatest fairs ever known in America.

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THE UNVARNISHED FACT.—Ho—Aretic explorers are the safest men in the world to trust yourself to.

Why She Smiles Sweetly. Sparkling eyes, quick beating heart, and the rosy blush of pleasure on the cheeks.

THE TRUE LAXATIVE PRINCIPLE. Of the plants used in manufacturing the pleasant remedy, Syrup of Figs, has a permanently beneficial effect on the human system.

McVicker's Theater, Chicago. The last performance of "The Cotton King" will take place Saturday evening, July 6.

MORE COMFORTABLE HERE.—"Stan keeps himself busy in this world." "Well, you don't blame him for staying away from home, do you?"—Life.

HOOPER'S Theater, Chicago, is now presenting the melodramatic play "The Millionaire" by A. M. Palmer's New York Company.

UNLESS a man is first rich on the inside, no amount of money can give him wealth.—Ham's Horn.

HEADING HIM OFF.—"Jasper—" "Children often say very funny things." "Jumpooop" (guardedly)—"Yes; but never funny enough to be repeated."—Puck.

I HAVE found Piso's Cure for Consumption an unfailing medicine.—F. R. Lora, 1205 Scott St., Covington, Ky., Oct. 1, 1894.

Good is positive. All evil is so much death or nonentity.—Emerson.

GLENN'S Sulphur Soap is a genuine remedy for Skin Diseases.

An Indiana jury recently returned a verdict of "Blode to pieces by a hiler busting."

ECZEMA. From early childhood until I was grown my family spent a fortune trying to cure me.

CHILDHOOD. I have often recommended S.S.S. and have never yet known a failure to cure.

Wash us with Pearline! That's all we ask. Save us from that dreadful rubbing—It's wearing us out!

POPULAR NOVELS. ADAMS' PEPSIN TUTTI-FRUTTI packages contain a list of novels by the most popular authors.

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR IMPERIAL GRANUM. THE BEST FOOD FOR NURSING MOTHERS, INFANTS, & CHILDREN.

Do You Want a FREE HOME? In a LAND OF HEALTH AND PLENTY WHERE CROPS NEVER FAIL.

# The Iron Port

THE IRON PORT CO., PUBLISHERS.

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES:**  
 One Year, by Carrier or Mail, \$3.00  
 Six Months, " " " " " " " " 1.00  
 PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

Subscribers to The Iron Port will confer a favor on the publishers if they will notify them of any irregularity in delivery by mail or otherwise.

**PLACES OF SALE:**  
 The Iron Port may be found on sale at the following places after 4 o'clock each Saturday afternoon: Kowalew & Hartman's, and on the street Sunday morning. Price, 5 cents.

**NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS:**  
 All advertisements or notices for publication must be in this office not later than Friday noon to insure insertion the same week. Advertising rates made known on application.

In the great city of Boston and in the paltry hamlet of Siberia, which is in Indiana, the occasion of the glorious fourth—Independence day. Freedom's day—was made disgracefully memorable by demonstrations of two survivals of barbarism. At Boston a procession of people who choose to call themselves members of the American Protective Association, a body which is, or is supposed to be, determined upon the maintenance of Protestant ascendancy in American affairs, was assaulted and dispersed by Catholics. Fortunately this outbreak of intolerance was not productive of physical injury either to the assaulted or to their assailants.

The Indiana affair was much more serious. There a number of eminently peaceful citizens of the Catholic faith had assembled with intent to enjoy themselves by themselves. They were wantonly and murderously assaulted by a band of rowdies, who, having no religion that influenced their own lives and conduct, were ignorantly and barbarously intolerant of the Catholic creed. Three persons were killed, and four are reported as fatally injured in this disgraceful melee.

Of course, the assailants, whether in Massachusetts or Indiana, were "low fellows of the baser sort." But the unpleasant fact remains that in the midst of the tolerant civilization of the end of the nineteenth century there is a barbaric survival of fanatics that are ready to persecute in the name of religion and to do murder in the name of God.—*Inter-Ocean.*

The Pittsburgh Gazette yesterday announced an increase in the wages of several thousand mechanics and laborers employed in the great iron and steel works at Bethlehem, in this state. This is one of the protected industries, and if our information is correct the increase is under the Wilson tariff law.—*Pittsburgh Post.*

Oh, then, protective tariff "taxes" do increase wages, do they? We have always been under the impression that our democratic friends held that free-trade was necessary to benefit the wage workers, and that a protective tariff only made "the rich richer and the poor poorer."

It is, by the way, a notable fact that the industries that are reviving from the depression, and in which the wage workers are enjoying an increase of pay, are those affected by the portions of the so-called Wilson bill in which the policy of protection was recognized, in violation of the democratic platform declaration that protection is "fraud and unconstitutional." These were, in some cases, the features of the Wilson bill included in the senate's compromise bill, which Mr. Wilson didn't want to accept, and on which the free-traders said the war had only begun.—*Intelligencer, Wheeling.*

If the "Czar Cleveland" as that gentleman is characterized by a well-known Cocklebur, imagined for a moment that he knocked a cornice off Gray Gables by the appointment of "Dick" Olney to succeed the patriot Gresham he is a way off his collar button. We have men in Tucson who can pipe-line more foreign policy to "the president"—a Montezuman designation—than the entire Olney family ever knew and then have enough left to scoop within the ever-widening circles of the eagle's wings such outlying posts as Canada, Cuba, Nicaragua, Hawaii and Samoa. Secretaries like Jefferson, Randolph, Madison, Monroe, Clay, Webster, Marcy, Cass and Blaine were good enough in their backwoods times, but Tucson calls loudly for the man who can smack the lion's jaw and if he dares to wink the other eye take him by the tail and break his back against the north pole. With a Phoenix man for governor and a Tucson man for secretary of state, the Montezuman policy of Mr. Cleveland would be hoisted overboard and Arizona patriotism would again bud and blossom as a rose. But "Cleveland's no good no how;" he never will give a poor man a chance.—*Tucson (Arizona) Citizen.*

The reason for the low water in the lakes, as Gen. Poe sees it, is the fact that the year's rainfall is seven inches below the normal. There is an almost constant ratio between the lake levels and the average rainfall from year to year which General Poe thinks is sufficient answer to those who have attributed the lowering of the levels to the deepening of the channel. In the big charts on the walls of General Poe's office the lines representing the mean lake level and the mean rainfall have been almost exactly parallel for nearly ten years. Prior to 1876 the lines were a little erratic in comparison with each other, but this may have been due to imperfect observations. The highest mean level for June recorded since 1870 was in 1886, when the surface of the lake was 583.13 feet above mean level for June of this year. "The improvements at the Lino Kiln Crossing were completed before 1886," said General Poe, "and the fact that the water

that year was higher than for years before the improvements were made ought to be sufficient proof that the work at the Lino Kiln Crossing is no way responsible for the present low levels."

The national convention of the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor, which is to be held in Boston within the next few days, will probably have to decide the very important matter of the interference of the organization in politics. The society in Connecticut, is reported, recently undertook a political campaign and used its great influence as a unit in the election. The national convention will undoubtedly take cognizance of the affair, and decide for all time whether the endeavorers may as a body properly participate in politics. If the seal of the endeavorers does not run away with their discretion they will let politics severely alone as an organization. It is proper, of course, that the political action of each individual shall be influenced by his religious belief; to that no one can take exception, but to attempt to use the society as a political force would surely destroy it or rend it into fragments.

President Cleveland will soon take steps by appointing a commission for the purpose of investigating the feasibility of a ship canal connecting the great lakes and the Atlantic ocean. This is in accordance with the paragraph in the sundry civil bill passed by the late congress, which authorized the president to appoint three members to confer with a similar commission chosen by Great Britain or Canada on this subject. The idea is to ascertain whether a canal can be built which will admit ocean vessels to pass between the great lakes and Atlantic, to ascertain its cost, and to provide by treaty that the canal shall be open at all times. Many believe it would be better for the canal to be built exclusively in United States territory, so that this country could control it.

The new army regulations provide for dealing with mobs, a point on which the old regulations were silent. Troops are not to be called for—or if called for are only to be used—in cases strictly defined, but when engaged in such duty are to regard the mob as a public enemy to be subdued at any cost. "It is purely a tactical question," the regulations read, "in what manner they shall use the weapons with which they are armed, whether by fire of musketry and artillery or by the use of the bayonet and saber, or by both, and at what stage of the operations which or either mode of attack shall be employed. The tactical question will be decided by the commander of the troops according to his judgment of the situation."

It seems that there may yet be some chance of securing an international agreement for the bimetallic coinage of gold and silver. This is a consummation earnestly wished by the great majority of the American people, and which is not to be confounded with the demands of the free silver extremists who wish the United States to "compel the world to adopt this policy." The recent change in the British cabinet, and the possibility that the agrarian agitation in Germany may lead to the calling of a conference by the emperor are hopeful indications. In both these potent old world nations there are evidences that bimetallicists are rapidly increasing in number.

John W. Foster has returned from China. His impressions are of great value because his judgment is clear and comprehensive. He regards the terms of peace as finally agreed upon as not unreasonable, saying Japan has acted with a wise forbearance and China with a scrupulous fidelity. The fact that China will pay half the indemnity at once is regarded in Japan with popular favor. The residue of the indemnity is to extend over a period of five years, and he thinks that China will not feel the strain. He considers that China and Japan will be permanent friends if the European powers cease to intermeddle with their affairs.

The new chief of the weather bureau says "the principal aim of the bureau now will be to concentrate the work on forecasts. Forecasting severe weather changes I conceive to be the object of the office, and in this direction the work will be broadened and steadily improved. Forecasts should be made of severe storms, cold waves or remarkable atmospheric changes at least twelve hours in advance, and one such forecast will some times more than pay the actual entire cost of the office up to date." Nobody will deny that there is room for improvement in that respect, and every one will hope that Prof. Moore may achieve it.

A new counterfeit of the five-dollar silver certificate is in circulation and is thus described. The check letter is D, series 1891; J. Font Tillman, register of the treasury; D. N. Morgan, treasurer of the United States; Grant head; small scalloped seal. The note is a wood cut production and much shorter and narrower than the genuine. The face of the note has a dark greyish appearance; the numbering (though good) is heavy dead blue, devoid of lustre; the portrait of Gen. Grant is very poor, and moth eaten in appearance; the nose is peaked, mouth compressed, moustache and beard scratchy, choppy and straggling.

Professor Checkly, a Cincinnati doctor of medicine, is of opinion that the American people squander too much time in their bath tubs. They shorten their lives by a too liberal application of soap and water to their exterior surface. "Bathing and the use of soap," says the learned doctor, "is 40 per cent. more injurious to the human race than any other form of stimulation to which people are addicted." It will be observed that he is mathematically exact in his statement. The combination of soap and water is

just 40 per cent worse for a man than whisky straight, or any other intoxicant.

Even so clever and careful a writer as Kate Field falls into the common error of making the Declaration of Independence say that "All men are created free and equal." How many more times must the "immortal" be read before the most learned of the learned can quote that right? The declaration says that "All men are created equal," and it had to stretch a point or two when it said that. It could not have said "free and equal" without stretching the truth all out of shape.

San Francisco is now the Mecca of the poker players of the country. Chief Justice Beatty, of the Supreme Court, has decided that in the eyes of the law poker is not gambling. The justice, in his decision, says: "Poker-playing for money, however objectionable in fact, is in the eyes of law as innocent as chess or any game played for recreation, and its votaries and the place where it is played are not criminal."

Masking is upon the horns of a dilemma. Scientists tell us that our drinking water is so impregnated with bacteria as to be unfit for use. Prohibition denounces the beer and wine. It is urged that tea produces insanity and coffee dyspepsia and insomnia, while poison lurks even in innocent lemonade. If we drink we are threatened with death; if we do not drink we die also. What's to be done?

The age needs a new Thomas Paine to write a new pamphlet on "Common Sense." All possible support should be given to the theory that every man should have weekly day of rest. But the notion that all should rest on the same day is impractical, and the idea that the rest should be granted for religious reasons is not tenable.

A canning concern, to put up the flesh of horses, is nearly ready for business in Oregon. Its product will necessarily go abroad; the market for horse-flesh in the United States would scarcely keep it running a day in a month. We may come to it, in time, but not while beef and pork and mutton are so plenty.

One result of the new tariff is the importation of prison-made goods from Europe through England to the United States. Notwithstanding the law prohibits the importation of the products of foreign convict labor, it is evaded in this way and the evidence that it is cannot be disputed.

Judge Morse, who would have been governor of Michigan if he had received votes enough and who was appointed consul at Glasgow to console him for his defeat, writes that the free coinage of silver would mean "national bankruptcy and repudiation." That settles it, we suppose.

Another man has learned that it pays to read the general news in the papers. Old Whipple, the Maine lumberman, who paid \$10,000 for a gold brick, says: "Perhaps if I had read less of Talmage's sermons and more of the crimes going the rounds I should have been a less easy victim."

If American men who have nothing under the sun to sell but their own labor do not hereafter work and vote for their own protection they will deserve no better things than they have been getting for the last two years under a "tariff reform" administration.

Herr Liebknecht, the leader of German socialists, abuses Bismarck with all the vigor of invective of which he is capable (and he is a master of invective) but says that since the kaiser threw Bismarck over "things have been going from bad to worse."

The wonder still grows that the green goods men can still find victims despite the exposures that the papers are constantly giving of the swindle. The game will probably continue as long as the green goods appeal to the avarice of the green bads.

Rafsey is the name of the English sail-maker whose patriotism is so narrow that it will not permit him to make a sail for an American yacht. Fortunately there are sail-makers in America who know their business as well as Mr. Rafsey.

Great is red tape, but it costs. A clerk's error put the president's account out of balance one cent but it's all right now. At an expense of thirty dollars the president was paid the one cent due him and the books were balanced.

After reading the grand political principles enunciated by statesmen on the glorious fourth, the average citizen wonders why in creation these fellows do not get their ideas into a practical embodiment of good government.

It is now said that the ex-queen of the Hawaii is to marry a Japanese nobleman, with a hope that the Japanese government will replace her upon her throne and establish a protectorate.

Kleptomania may be a disease, but we notice that the courts instead of the doctors usually prescribe for it. The trouble is, in most cases, homeopathic doses are given for allopathic offenses.

It is estimated that the annual consumption of oats in the United States has been reduced about 100,000,000 bushels, owing to the displacement of horse power by electricity and bicycles.

The attorney-general declares the act establishing a normal school at Mount Pleasant void because the governor did not sign it soon enough. Several other acts are in the same fix.

The Defender, the new yacht built by the Herreshoffs to defend the America's cup, proves very fast and the Valkyrie

will have to do some speedy work to get that trophy.

A "prayer test" is on at Dallas, Texas. A woman is to pray for three months for a pair of free-thinkers and stake her belief in prayer on the result.

The new revenue cutter to take the place and duty of the Johnson is to be called after the late secretary of state, Walter Q. Gresham.

A democratic exchange objects to Dave Hill as candidate for president because he is "tricky." Good Lord; after Sam. Tilden!

Mr. and Mrs. Grover Cleveland have another daughter, born last Sunday. G. C. is out of luck; he hoped for a son.

Pending the hearing on appeal of his case, Capt. Hoagate has been admitted to bail and is at liberty.

The Cornell crew took its first race on the Thames last Tuesday. Its opposing crew did not start.

## Professional Cards.

**F. A. BANKS, 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, 68 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,  
 Homeopaths. Diseases of women and children a specialty. Office hours: 7 to 9 a. m., 1 to 5 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 Counselor 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 risks for responsible 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 Hessell's building, 607 Ludington St. ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

**MRS. C. PETERSEN GULLANS,**  
 GRADUATED MIDWIFE.  
 207 Jennie Street. ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

## 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, 216 Ludington St.

## Soap Sale.

# An Astounding Soap Sale

The Eighth Wonder of the World now on exhibition in our show window, an exact reproduction of the great U. S. Administration Building, built out of 26,176 cakes of fine **MEDICATED TOILET CASTILE SOAP**, making the largest and finest display of Toilet Soap ever attempted in the world and is the greatest soap bargain ever offered in America.

## 2 Cakes for 5c

Everybody welcome to all they want of it for a limited time at this price. This soap has been made especially for us by the Cincinnati Soap Co., whose soaps have been the standard for over a quarter of a century, and to introduce this soap thoroughly in Escanaba and vicinity they permit us to sell it at 2 cakes for 5 cents, which gives us power to save money for all persons.

This soap has a phenomenal sale in all large cities of the country, and we intend to give to the people of Escanaba, Mich., the same advantages as New York, Chicago and other cities have.

It is so cheap that it can be no cheaper, and it is so good that it can be no better, the rich and the poor, the learned and the unlearned, meet on one level, the poor can afford a nice toilet soap at this price and the rich can get no better. This is an excellent pure toilet soap and is really worth 10c a cake.

# ED. ERICKSON,

AGENT FOR ESCANABA.

## Flour and Feed.

# FLOUR

Feed, Hay, Grain, Seeds, Etc.

The Best of each in any quantity desired at the lowest market price. We make a specialty of choice brands of family flour, and guarantee it to be exactly as represented. All goods fresh.

1203 Ludington St. **C. MALONEY & CO.**

## Erickson & Bissell's.

# E. & B.

THE MASONIC BLOCK GROCERS.

Carry only First-Class goods, and an order will fully demonstrate this fact. Our shelves contain no old or undesirable stock, and we are confident that you can buy more for a dollar, taking quality into consideration, than any place in town.

## MONEY TALKS!

These are times when money talks, and for the Large American Dollar you will be surprised at how much it will buy here.

We want your patronage, knowing that we can please

## Groceries.

I'M IN THE SWIM FOR YOUR TRADE

**Fresh Staple and Fancy Groceries**

Which I wish to keep on the move and my prices will do it.

Cor. Hale and Georgia Sts. **E. M. ST. JACQUES.**

## Building Materials.

**JAS. DRUSH & CO.,**  
 Wholesale and Retailers in

Lime, Plaster, Cement, Hair, Brick, Tile, Etc.  
 Duane St., Near the Engine House. ESCANABA, MICH.

UPPER PENINSULA NEWS

Gathered From Our Exchanges and Condensed.

"No Encouragement to Die" at the Soomunising to Live Again—\$50 Reward for George Nagle—Good Business at Dollar Bay.

At the council meeting Monday evening in discussing the condition of the cemetery, City Attorney Bedford said: "The condition of the cemetery is such that there is no encouragement for anybody to die and the city will never be able to get rid of the lots which it has for sale."

Pat O'Brien, of the Iron County Reporter, took a fall on the fourth and a "divine" who witnessed the occurrence said it was a pity the tumble was not fatal. Pat is evidently "at outs" with that particular preacher, but it's a safe bet that he downs him in the outcome.

Warden Van Evert will pay \$50 for the arrest and delivery at the prison of an escaped prisoner—George Nagle. He is twenty six years of age, about six feet in height and weighs about 165 pounds. He has blue eyes and a large hooked nose.

Wm. Price, working in the excavation for a sewer at the Soo, was caught by a cave-in and was buried under three feet of earth for a quarter of an hour. He may recover, having been taken out alive, but the doctors are not very hopeful.

The Dollar Bay copper mills are very busy at present, both sheet and wire mills having a number of orders booked ahead with prospects of about all the business that can be handled for the balance of the season.

The steeple of the Holy Rosary church at Lake Linden was struck by lightning last Saturday night in a rain storm and considerably damaged. The residence of the priest was also slightly damaged.

An Indiana company which owns much timber in Alger county proposes to build mills at Munising and a railroad to handle the timber. Tim Nester is interested, a fact which guarantees push.

The big pump of the Marquette water works broke down Tuesday and the second was not equal to the city's needs, but they "got along" until the big one could be repaired.

A seven-year-old boy, Bergeron by name, "catching on" to a moving vehicle, got a broken leg and other injuries at Iron Mountain last week and will be a cripple for life.

One McChesney, a cure-all doctor, skipped from Menominee without paying his bills and is getting much free advertising. He should have had sense enough to pay the printers.

Phillip Shell, of Quinnesec, who has been blind and bed-ridden for years, has recently been awarded a pension of \$12 per month, and received \$650 back pension.

Elias Hill, a miner, was run over and cut to pieces by the cars in the railway yard at Negaunee last Monday. He was only 28 years old and unmarried.

Wm. Trevithick is missing from Crystal Falls, with a borrowed rifle, and whether he has come to grief in the woods or skipped the town is the question.

A Marquette man used Paris green to kill the grasshoppers in his turnip patch and four deer, which came in the night to eat turnips, were killed by the stuff.

A grain storage building at Calumet belonging to Edward Ryan and a large dwelling house near it were burned last Monday. Loss \$10,000.

The assessor finds real estate worth \$1,951,785 and personal property worth \$993,582 in the city of Menominee—a very low valuation.

Frank Schotsky, in a drunken row at Iron Mountain on the eve of the fourth, got a knife wound that will probably prove fatal.

Somebody at Florence celebrated the fourth by exploding dynamite in the streets and smashing glass worth \$150.

The Northwestern proposes to build a new station at Ishpeming—probably a "union" with the South Shore.

Two "bad men" escaped from the Baraga county jail last week. They were held on charge of forgery.

The Caledonian Society of Menominee will hang up \$1,200 in prizes at its annual games soon to come off.

A strike of the dock men at Ashland fizzled. There were too many men who wanted jobs at the old rate.

Mrs. Sarah Wetmore, for many years a resident of Marquette, died on the 7th at 75 years of age.

Geo. Corning, hardware dealer, of Iron Mountain, has been closed out by his creditors.

Two soldiers, Scott and Zibble, are held for the murder of John Cadreau at the Soo.

Houghton charges draymen a ten-dollar license fee, or \$15 if two horses are used.

The Marquette county telephone company is nearly ready to "shut out" the Bell.

Major Clarke, of the Pioneer, was "flooded" again last week.

St. Ignace proposes to put in an incandescent light plant.

Half Rates to Baltimore, Md. On account of the International Convention Baptist Young People's Union, the Northwestern Line will, on July 15 and 16, sell excursion tickets to Baltimore, Md., and return at rate of one fare for the round trip, tickets good for return passage until August 8, 1895, inclusive. For tickets and full information apply to agents Chicago & Northwestern R'y.

Saw Mill For Sale. The saw mill at Lathrop station, having a capacity of twenty thousand feet a day, is for sale or may be rented. Apply to A. Lathrop, Lathrop, Michigan.

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.

How Temperatures Are Recorded. "Comparatively few people outside of the signal service understand the method we use in obtaining the maximum and minimum temperatures of the day," said observer Palmer, as he leaned back in a comfortable chair and crossed his feet over the corner of the "morning observer's" desk. "These temperatures are obtained by means of self-registering thermometers, one of which records the maximum and the other the minimum. They are very simple in construction. The 'maximum' is a plain mercurial thermometer about a foot long but having the tube very much reduced near the bulb. When placed in a horizontal position the mercury will rise in the tube as the temperature rises, but if the temperature falls the mercury column will break at the constriction—that is the small place near the bulb—and the forward end of the column will register the highest temperature to which the instrument has been exposed.

The minimum thermometer used by the bureau is always filled with alcohol. Besides the alcohol there is also inside the thermometer a little black object having a rounded head on each end. This index is the prime characteristic by which the 'minimum' is distinguished from all other thermometers. The index will slide freely in the tube but will keep immersed in the alcohol. When the thermometer is placed in a horizontal position with the index at the upper end of the column of alcohol, any falling of temperature will draw the index toward the bulb but an increase in temperature will not disturb it, as the alcohol will flow past it without affecting its position. Thus the index shows, unflinchingly, the lowest temperature to which the thermometer has been exposed."

Circuit Court—July Term. The July term of the circuit court will open on Tuesday, July 23. The following is a list of the jurors:

- Erick Hall, Baldwin. Charles Lindberg, Bark River. George Kay, Bay de Noc. Frank Pease, Escanaba. Peter Laux, Fairbanks. Gustav Nelson, Ford River. Edward Olmsted, Garden. Joseph Luardi, Maple Ridge. J. W. Hill, Masonville. David Bennington, Nahma. Charles Green, Sack Bay. Aaron Tompkins, Wells. John G. Walters, Escanaba, 1st ward. Robert McMartin, " 2d " Charles J. Semer, " 3d " Frank J. Sheedo, " 4th " Alex. Buchanan, " 5th " Knut Knutsen, " 6th " Adam Gross, " 7th " Ed. Gillette, Gladstone, 1st " Edward Regan, " 2d " S. S. Snell, " 3d " John A. Martin, " 4th " Fred Krauth, Baldwin. G. D. Shulette, Bark River. Albert Champ, Bay de Noc. Casper Lawrence, Escanaba. Alex. McPhee, Fairbanks. James A. Ryan, Ford River. Coleman Casper, Garden.

Rules For Bicycling. A surgeon gives, in an English magazine, some rules for bicycle riding:

1. Never ride within half an hour of a meal, which means either before or after.
2. Wheel the machine up any hill the mounting of which on the wheel causes any real effort.
3. See that the clothing around the stomach, neck and chest is loose.
4. Have the handle bar sufficiently raised to prevent stooping.
5. Be as sparing as possible of taking fluids during a long ride. Rinsing the mouth thoroughly, as well as gargling with cold water, will quench the thirst as well as, if not better than, taking fluids into the stomach in large quantities.
6. Except the wind, roads, etc., be favorable, never ride more than ten miles an hour, except for very short distances.
7. Never smoke while riding.

Has Its Troubles. The Sunday cause has its grievances as well as its triumphs. Last Monday's papers announced that a ball-player in Indiana fell dead in the midst of a game on Sunday. The game had been strongly opposed by church people, and the sudden death caused much comment. On the other hand, an item just below that stated that lightning struck a Baptist church on that same Sunday morning, killed one man and a team of horses, and shocking the entire congregation.

On the same day De Witt Talmage, in Iowa preached for the C. M. & St. P. Railway Company, at a popular resort, for which it is stated the company paid him \$500. He drew 12,000 passengers from Mason City and other towns, so that the railway did as well as the preacher. But it did not suit the other pastors very well, who had to stay at home and speak to empty churches. They think that Talmage, "desecrated the Sabbath."—Advent Herald.

Meaneast Man on Earth. It is said that a man who won't buy a paper because he can borrow one has invented a machine by which he can cook his dinner by the smoke from his neighbor's chimney. This same fellow sits in the back pew in church to save interest on contributions, and is always borrowing a ride to town to save wear and tear on his own horseflesh. Yes, you know him. He's a first cousin to the man who never winds up his watch for fear of breaking the spring. He undoubtedly was a near relative of the man who went into the back yard during the recent cold snap, soaked his hair in water, let it freeze, and then broke it off in order to cheat the barber out of a hair cut.

A Model Reform Mayor. One Starkweather, elected mayor of West Superior on a "reform" ticket last spring was hardly warm in his seat before he began to "make it pay." The firemen were squeezed for \$10 each and the saloon keepers assessed \$5 a month—threats enforcing the one and promise of privileges the other of his demands. He is on trial now and likely to be bounced or worse.

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.

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 P. M. Peterson. 191f

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

First Publication May 18th, 1895. MORTGAGE FORECLOSURE—Default has been made in the terms and conditions of a certain mortgage bearing date November 10th, 1887, executed by Alonzo Spaulding (widower) to Emile Korman, which said mortgage was on November 2nd, 1887, recorded in the office of the register of deeds of Delta county, Michigan, in liber "E" of mortgages at page 348.

There is now due and unpaid on said mortgage the sum of \$350.00

principal and interest, and no proceedings at law have been instituted to recover the debt secured or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, by reason of said default in the payment of the sum so secured whereby the power of sale contained in said mortgage has become operative, and in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided, notice is hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises therein and hereinafter described to satisfy the amount now due the one with interest on the principal sum at the rate of 10 per cent. to the date of sale and all legal costs of foreclosure including an attorney fee of \$5.00 provided in said mortgage and authorized by statute at public auction to the highest bidder at the front door of the court house in the city of Escanaba, Delta county, Michigan (that being the place where the circuit court for said county is holden) on the 15th day of August, A. D. 1895, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, which said premises are described as the northeast quarter of the northeast quarter of section thirty-two (32) township forty (40) north of range eighteen (18) west, being in Garden township, Delta county, Michigan. Dated May 18th, 1895.

EMILE KORMAN, Mortgagee. C. W. DUNTON, Attorney for Mortgagee.

MORTGAGE SALE—Whereas default has been made in the payment of the money secured by a mortgage bearing date the twenty-third day of August, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-six, executed by Joseph Nolden and Paulina Nolden, his wife, of Escanaba, Delta county, Michigan, to Covell C. Royce of the same place, which said mortgage was recorded in the office of the register of deeds of the county of Delta, in Liber "E" of Mortgages, on page 159, on the fourth day of September, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-six, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon.

And whereas, the said mortgage has been duly assigned by the said Covell C. Royce to Adell N. Royce of Oberlin, Lorain County, Ohio, by assignment bearing date the fourteenth day of February in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two, and recorded in the office of the register of deeds of said county of Delta, on the twenty-fifth day of February, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, in liber "L" of Mortgages, on page 103, and the same is now owned by him.

And whereas, the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice is the sum of two hundred forty-six dollars and seventy cents of principal and interest, and the further sum of twenty-five dollars as an attorney fee stipulated for in said mortgage, and which is the whole amount claimed to be unpaid on said mortgage, and no suit or proceeding having been instituted at law to recover the debt now remaining secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof whereby the power of sale contained in said mortgage has become operative.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the said power of sale, and in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises therein described, at public auction to the highest bidder at the front door of the court house, that being the place for holding the circuit court in said county of Delta, on the eighth day of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, which said premises are described in said mortgage as follows to wit: Lot numbered nine of block numbered fifty-three, of the city of Escanaba.

Dated July 10th A. D. 1895. COVELL C. ROYCE, Assignee and Mortgagee. ROYCE & BARRAS, Attorneys for Assignee.

principal and interest, and no proceedings at law have been instituted to recover the debt secured or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, by reason of said default in the payment of the sum so secured whereby the power of sale contained in said mortgage has become operative, and in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided, notice is hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises therein and hereinafter described to satisfy the amount now due the one with interest on the principal sum at the rate of 10 per cent. to the date of sale and all legal costs of foreclosure including an attorney fee of \$5.00 provided in said mortgage and authorized by statute at public auction to the highest bidder at the front door of the court house in the city of Escanaba, Delta county, Michigan (that being the place where the circuit court for said county is holden) on the 15th day of August, A. D. 1895, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, which said premises are described as the northeast quarter of the northeast quarter of section thirty-two (32) township forty (40) north of range eighteen (18) west, being in Garden township, Delta county, Michigan. Dated May 18th, 1895.

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Dated July 10th A. D. 1895. COVELL C. ROYCE, Assignee and Mortgagee. ROYCE & BARRAS, Attorneys for Assignee.

First Publication June 5th, 1895. NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE—State of Michigan, county of Delta, ss: In the matter of the estate of Peter Leitzen, deceased.

Notice is hereby given, that in pursuance of an order granted to the undersigned, administrator of the estate of said Peter Leitzen, 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 30th 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 southeast quarter (a 1/4 of a 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.

PETER SCHILL, Administrator of the estate of Peter Leitzen, deceased.

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PETER SCHILL, Administrator of the estate of Peter Leitzen, deceased.

Bottled Beer.

PRICE LIST

OF

Pabst Brewing Co's

MILWAUKEE BEER.

Case of 2 dozen quarts, \$2.00

" 1 " " 1.00

" 3 " pints, 2.00

" 1 1/2 " " 1.00

Sold only in Escanaba by

STACK & CLEARY.

309 Ludington St.

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.

Merchant Tailor.

\$20.00 Suits

\$25.00 Suits

\$30.00 Suits

Suits in Any Style

But a Bad One.

Suits of Any Material

But Shoddy.

Suits at Any Price

But a High One.

CALL ON PETER OLSON, 801 Ludington St. MERCHANT TAILOR

Groceries.

UP AND DOWN!

The first word Refers to the Quality of our Groceries The last refers to our Prices,

OUR SALES

Have been constantly going Up for several years, the result of constant Bargain giving. We do not hold out a few articles as baits to sell high priced articles, but our motto has been

THE BEST GOODS

At low prices all along the line. We are at your service on these terms.

A. H. ROLPH,

509 Ludington Street - Escanaba, Michigan.

Carpet and Millinery.

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ED. DONOVAN,

ESCANABA, MICH.

Drugs and Medicines.

FOR DRUGS THAT ARE PURE

MEAD'S

Every article comprising our complete stock is new, fresh, crisp and sparkling, and guaranteed to be pure.

OUR LINE OF DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES

Is equaled by few and excelled by none, and among other includes and finest perfumes ever put on the market.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF WALL PAPER.

Oil Burner.

OIL BURNER

TAKES THE PLACE OF DANGEROUS GASOLINE. GOES IN ANY STOVE. NO SMOKE, DIRT OR ODOR. 1/2 CHEAPER THAN WOOD OR COAL.

WANT AGENTS on salary or commission. Send for Catalogue of Prices and Terms. NATIONAL OIL BURNER CO. 802 CEDAR AVE. CLEVELAND, OHIO.

Flour and Feed.

BITTNER, WICKERT & CO.,

DEALERS IN

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.

NEWSPAPER LAWS.

Any person who takes the newspaper from the postoffice, whether directed in his name or whether he is a subscriber or not, is responsible for the pay. The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the postoffice, or removing and leaving them uncollected for 30 days, is evidence of intentional theft.

JUST TO KEEP.

It's got a lot o' things at my house  
Just to keep.  
It's got a top 'at's busted.  
An' a dog 'at's lost her hair.  
An' a doll 'at's made o' wood—  
But his head 'at's tall 'at's there!  
An' I got a o' 'tis awfully.  
What my grandma give to me.  
An' a reglar shootin' pistol.  
Yes, sir! Big as big can be!  
Think such things ain't good for somethin'!  
Well, I like 'em just as heap;  
If they ain't no good for nothin',  
Why, I got 'em just to keep.

BARBARA'S DOOR-MAT.

BY JULIA K. LOTIN.

UNT DORCAS stood on the white beach, near a brightly-painted boat, tapping her foot impatiently. "What on earth can keep that girl?" she complained. "We shall be late."

Margery laughed. "She is moaning over that hideous twine mat of hers. Don pulled out a great piece of it, and I stumbled over Don while he was strangling himself with the cord, and ripped out another row."

"That mat," said Aunt Dorcas, in a resigned tone, "will be the death of me. I shall steal it some day and throw it overboard. I would, indeed," she added, "only Barbara is too valuable a servant to lose."

At that moment a broad-shouldered German girl strode from the kitchen. She snatched up a pair of oars which were leaning against a tree and approached the shore, her face black with wrath. In the distance the wild howling of a small dog disturbed the serenity of a peaceful day.

"What have you done with Don?" questioned Aunt Dorcas, meekly. "I haf tied him to a string," replied Barbara, grimly. "Dot tog, dot Don, dot wicked hundt tear my fine mat. It costen me one, two, tree tollars, already once. This time I lick him." She tossed the oars into the boat with a great clatter, and lumbered in after them. As she settled herself on the thwart, Aunt Dorcas whispered: "Now she will sulk all the way to the landing. I wish the boat were large enough to accommodate you, dear. I only hope you won't be lonesome." Then she added, in a still more guarded tone: "Don't unfasten Don until we are out of sight, for he would be sure to follow us; he always does if he can, and Barbara would be in a towering passion. Poor fellow! How he cries; he knows we are going on the water. Once I found him waiting on Gull's Rock. He—"

Barbara threw the oars into the rowlocks with a bang, and Aunt Dorcas stepped quickly into the boat. "You will have mother with you when you come back," whispered Margery, encouragingly. Then she stood and watched the small vessel glide swiftly from the beach, the oars flashing angrily in and out of the glistening water as the sullen German woman bent to her task. She waited until the boat slipped behind Gull's rock. The ebbing tide left

With trembling fingers the girl pulled at the cord; it was stout and strong, and raveled out smoothly and swiftly. Then she tried to calculate the distance from the beach to Gull's rock, but her agitation and fright were too great. The women stood in the same place, and the water seemed now to lap to their feet. Margery waved her hand and called. She heard an answering cry, but it sounded so faint and despairing that she did not trust herself to look again; so, calling Don to her, she stroked his pretty head gently and said: "You must go, Don. You must try to reach them."

The dog gazed up into her eyes with absolutely human intelligence, as though he understood the workings of her mind, while she fastened an end of the twine through his collar. Then she bent and kissed the silky, white head.

At that moment, owing to some change of the wind, Barbara's voice sounded shrill across the water: "Help, Help!" "Go! go! Don, go!" exclaimed Margery, wildly. The dog without a moment's hesitation seized a portion of the twine in his mouth, and dashed into the surf. He breathed the waves boldly; while Margery, stilling her trembling hands, bent all her mind and skill to the raveling of the great twine mat. Fortunately it still ran smoothly. Row after row melted away, and still little Don's head appeared and disappeared over summits of the small frothy waves.

The sun had set, and the three figures upon the rock stood as silent and dark as bronze statues against the primrose-colored sky. Suddenly Don disappeared. Margery looked right and left, but could not see him. Then her courage gave way, and she sank upon the sand and buried her face in

her hands. She was aroused into activity again by a shrill bark, and a scream in a woman's voice. Don had reached the rock in safety. Only a yard or two of the twine remained in the girl's hand. This she fastened securely to the painter of the boat, which had meanwhile drifted in and lay almost at her feet, throbbing and trembling, as the waves broke against its side. Running out waist-deep into the water, Margery shoved the boat before her; then, warned by a wave breaking over her shoulder and drenching her to the skin, she hastened back to the beach. For some minutes, which seemed like hours to Margery, the boat remained stationary, and the girl's heart sank lower and lower. She called herself a wretched fool for not having gone at once for help. She started to run along the shore—where, she knew not, only she could not stand idly by while the water closed over those she loved best on earth. It was more than she could endure. Her feet felt like lead, and she staggered as she ran. She had gone but a little way, however, when, glancing over her shoulder, she perceived that the boat was moving from the shore. Don must have accomplished his errand of mercy, and have been understood. She knelt down on the sand and, with clasped hands, prayed softly, while she followed the course of the frail vessel.

It moved merrily on, now dancing along with a light, jerky movement, now sailing straight ahead; but presently the darkness of coming night shut everything from her sight, and Margery again covered her eyes with her hands. Hours, dreadful, hopeless hours, seemed to have passed, when her ear was gladdened by the thud of an oar against the rowlock! She dared not believe it, but at last she ventured to raise her eyes and saw the flash of the dripping blades, and with frightened gaze counted the dim forms in the approaching boat. One, two, three; an impatient whimper announced the presence of Don, the rescuer, the fourth in the boat. Then the girl's strained nerves gave way, and she flung herself upon the sand and wept as she had never wept before. A cold, wet nose was thrust against her cheek, and she sprang to her feet to find Don frisking about her, his

and when the hour drew near for the boat's arrival, it occurred to Margery to prepare tea for the returning party. Entering the precincts sacred to Barbara, she pulled the shining copper kettle forward on the spottless stove—everything was in the highest state of polish and threw out little glints and sparks of light. Upon the snowy floor lay the immense twine mat which had cost Barbara untold hours of toil to knit, and was the apple of her eye, but Don's pet detestation. For some reason, deeply hidden in his canine mind, he had determined that Barbara's mat should not remain on Barbara's kitchen floor. The small ball of raveled-out twine, which the German woman had as yet not found time to reknit, lay tucked under the mat. Don sneaked slyly in at the open door, seized the ball between his sharp teeth, and dashed off toward the beach, with Margery in hot pursuit, while stitch by stitch the wonderful mat melted away, like mist before the morning sun.

Margery caught the dog at last, and, pulling the twine from him, had begun to administer a severe lecture, when suddenly the words died on her lips, for her eye caught sight of an empty boat, riding lightly upon the water not many yards distant from the shore. It was Aunt Dorcas' little skiff, and the girl's heart almost ceased beating as she watched it swing idly to and fro, and asked herself what horrible thing must have happened.

Don raised his head and uttered a quick, sharp bark. Margery's troubled eye traveled over the smooth expanse of water toward Gull's rock. Then she gave a great cry, for the sinking sun fell upon three female figures huddled together on the very summit. She understood all. There was a grand view in the surrounding country from this spot, and Aunt Dorcas, for her eye caught sight of an empty boat, riding lightly upon the water not many yards distant from the shore. It was Aunt Dorcas' little skiff, and the girl's heart almost ceased beating as she watched it swing idly to and fro, and asked herself what horrible thing must have happened.

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STRAPS STOPPED HIM

A Story of Lieut. Guy Preston's Heroism at Standing Rock.

"Do you know Lieut. Guy Preston?" asked an army officer stopping at the Windsor. "No? Well, he's a good fellow. You want to cultivate him if he ever strays this far away from his station at Fort Robinson.

"I know a fairly good story about him, if you care to have it. "He was one of the younger class of second lieutenants that come into the northwest just before the Indian troubles which culminated in the fight at Wounded Knee. Preston had been assigned to duty in the Ninth cavalry, the 'black regiment,' you know, and those negro soldiers had a pretty strong doubt about his heroic qualities.

"But he gathered his men, according to orders, when the hostiles were rounded up there at Standing Rock, and held one side of the square which inclosed the warlike and dangerous band of savages. The Indians had come out of their tents with their blankets around them and their leaders declared that they were unarmed, and that they wanted to talk. The negro cavalrymen, dismounted and 'resting at will,' were inclined to wander about rather more than was agreeable to Preston's tidy West Point ideas, and he hauled them back in line. They looked at his jaunty uniform, and almost wished they might see him in real trouble, just for the pleasure of testing him.

"Well, the Indians got to the middle of the horseshoe-like enclosure of troops, and then at a given signal by their chiefs they threw off their blankets, and each one was seen armed with a rifle, hatchet and scalping-knife. They fired point blank at close range and with deadly effect at the soldiers. Of course you know the story of the battle. That is a tale that is told.

"The attack was so sudden and unexpected that the soldiers were thrown into confusion, and they turned and ran to cover. It was the worst possible thing, but the first thing that suggested itself to the imperiled man.

"Only Lieutenant Guy Preston, looking around at that savage band of murderers, caught sight of the gold bars on his shoulder-straps—the insignia of a rank in the army of the nation. And the thought came to him: 'I can't run away, carrying that.' And he halted, turned, called back his men, and formed the first line which repulsed the Indians and finally conquered them.

"Maybe it isn't as much of a story as it seemed at the beginning, and yet I have always thought it was well illustrative of the view an army officer must take of his position. He can not carry the proofs of that position—the evidences of a trust reposed in him by his country—he can not carry that insignia to dishonor."—N. Y. Herald.

AGRICULTURAL SCHOOLS.

First One Started in Connecticut Half a Century Ago.

The idea of agricultural schools and colleges in New England was originated in the old town of Cornwall, in Litchfield county, half a century ago, by Dr. Samuel Wadsworth Gold, who established the first school of the kind in this country. He associated his son, Theodore S. Gold, who had been graduated from Yale a few years, in the management of the institution. The son remained at the head of the school twenty-four years, when the enterprise was given up, and the corps of teachers disbanded. It is an interesting fact that four noted schools were founded during the period in question in the region of the Housatonic valley.

Theodore S. Gold, who is now the venerable secretary of the Connecticut state board of agriculture, was at the head of the distinctively agricultural school. Frederick Gunn, who completed his life-work in the famous Connecticut school called "The Gunnery," in Washington, was a neighbor and co-worker with Principal Gold. Ambrose Rogers, who died in an insane asylum, and Burton Hart, now of New York, were the competitors of school masters Gold and Gunn. Ambrose Rogers had a meteoric-like career, and is still remembered in Litchfield county and the Berkshires on account of his striking genius. Schoolmaster Gunn was an angler and hunter, loving the rod and gun next to his school. He was an apostle of athletics, and taught his pupils in the field as well as in the classroom. Mr. Gold had the broadest ideas with regard to agricultural education, and the lads who were sent to him from all sections of Connecticut, were brought up on the farm. Every boy had a garden assigned him, and spent regular hours in outdoor work. Prof. Brush, of the Sheffield scientific school at Yale, was one of the lads trained under Schoolmaster Gold. The farm life of the pupils was wholesome and healthful.—N. Y. Times.

The Young Idea.

In a recent examination some boys were asked to define certain words, and to give a sentence illustrating the meaning. Here are a few: Frantic means wild. I picked some frantic flowers. Athletic, strong; the vinegar was too athletic for use. Tandem, one behind another; the boys sit tandem at school. And then some single words are funnily explained. Dust is mud, with the wet squeezed out; fins are fishes' wings; stars are the moon's eggs; circumference is distance around the middle of the outside.—Education Gazette.

Parlor Diplomacy.

"I heard, sir, that you said my piano playing sounded part of the time as if I were jumping on the keys with both feet." "Exactly, madam. I referred to the pianissimo passages. Anyone who would stop to think would know that such small and delicate feet as yours could only produce the softest effects." "Oh."—Indianapolis Journal.

His Business.

"You ought to see that fellow strike a balance." "I suppose he's a bookkeeper?" "No, he's a professional juggler."—Detroit Free Press.

PITH AND POINT.

Romance has been elegantly defined as the offspring of fiction and love.—Disraeli.

If God puts the lions' den in front of us, we will miss a good deal if we don't walk straight up to it.—Bam's Horn.

The impartiality of history is not that of the mirror, which merely reflects objects, but the judge who sees, listens and decides.—Lamarine.

Simpson—"How do you know that your rival and her father will fall out and fight?" Jumpson (gleefully)—"They've both joined the same church choir."—Tammany Times.

Stranger—"Don't you find it lonely making a trip out here every day?" Commuter—"Not at all. I bring home a new cook or maid-of-all-work with me almost every evening."—Truth.

Mrs. Smith—"I declare! This leg of mutton has shrunk away almost to nothing." Willie Smith—"Perhaps, mamma, it came off the same sheep as my flannel did."—Pearson's Weekly.

Girls certainly develop into women with alarming rapidity," muses the Mansyunk Philosopher. "In these days it is only a step from the pantalotte to pantaloons."—Philadelphia Record.

"He—"I hear you attend the Handel and Haydn performances. Were you present at the 'Creation?' She (indignantly)—"I suppose you will next want to know if I sailed in Noah's ark?"—Boston Beacon.

Applicant—"I ask for the hand of your daughter." Parent—"Have you any prospects for the future?" Applicant—"None whatever." Parent—"She hasn't any, either. Take her, my boy, and be happy. Bless you both."—Texas Siftings.

Mrs. Newrich—"I want a pair of the dearest gloves you've got." Clerk—"How long do you want them, madame?" Mrs. Newrich—"I want to buy them, young man; you don't think I want to rent them, do you?"—Philadelphia Record.

"Dear me," said Mrs. Hunnimune, "I must see our grocer right away." "What for?" asked her husband. "I have some instructions to give him. I want to tell him to make our coffee a little stronger and our butter a little weaker."—Washington Star.

"No man ever obtained anything worth having without working hard for it," said Mrs. Bickers to her husband, who was in a discouraged mood. "That's so," replied Mr. Bickers, reflectively. "I remember that I obtained you without the slightest difficulty."—Harper's Bazar.

Macfarlane—"I suppose you have come again in connection with the diamond pin I thought had been stolen from me. It turns out, after all, that I had left it in my dressing-case." Nym Doyle (from Scotland Yard)—"I deeply regret that fact." Macfarlane—"Why?" Nym Doyle—"Because I have found a clew to the thief."—Tit-Bits.

We walk here, as it were, in the crypts of life; at times, from the great cathedral above us, we can hear the organ and the chanting choir; we see the light streaming through the open door, when some friend goes up before us; and shall we fear to mount the narrow staircase of the grave that leads us out of this uncertain twilight into life eternal?—Longfellow.

HE FEARED THE WORST.

His Wife Had Drawn on Him for Four Weeks' Fun at a Summer Resort.

A little man with a nervous tread, carrying a small grip-sack, hurried through the entrance to the big hotel and across the lobby to the desk, where he hastily registered. "I want a good room," he said, as he threw down his pen and looked up into the calm face of the clerk. "Wife's away. Been away four weeks. Can you give me a room on the second floor?" The clerk nodded. "Good!" said the newly-arrived guest. "Nothing above would suit me. Want it to be as near as possible to the office. Four weeks ago my wife left me. Summer resort, you know. Nothing but pleasant letters from her. Everything lovely so far. During all this period she hasn't asked me for a cent. Think of it! Not a cent. Can I have my meals sent to my room?" "Yes, sir," replied the clerk, with a suppressed yawn. "That's right," said the man on the outside of the desk. "Not a cent," he muttered to himself under his breath, "not a red cent. Doctor in the house?" "Yes, sir." "How is he—pretty good?" "One of the best." "Good in an emergency, eh? Good for a certain call? Up on heart disease?" "Certainly, sir." "Splendid! Now, have you a telephone?" "Yes, sir. Look here," exclaimed the clerk; what's wrong, anyway? You look well enough. What's the matter? What's all this fuss about?" The little man leaned forward confidentially. "That's what I don't know," he said. "You never can tell. I must be prepared. Be prepared for anything. Yes, sir," he muttered, hoarsely; "no one knows. I'm not a hoarse man. I can not tell what it may be. You say you have a telephone?" "That's what I said," answered the clerk. "What are you—?" The little man caught him feverishly by the arm. "Listen!" he broke in, as he thrust a small paper out on the desk. "Here is the telephone number of my bank. This morning, sir, after four weeks, four weeks of pleasant, gossipy, cheery, loving letters, I received a postal-card from my wife saying that she had drawn on me, and when the bell-boys have been apprised, when the doctor has been notified and stands in readiness at a moment's notice, when all precautions have been taken, I wish you would ring them up and then come upstairs and tell me what the amount of that draft is."—Harper's Bazar.

Your Health Depends Upon pure, rich, healthy blood. Therefore, see that your blood is made pure by Hood's Sarsaparilla. The only true blood purifier prominently in the public eye to-day.

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The Great SWAMP KID

STEEPED IN INIQUITY.

A Commune of Vice Which Thrives in Washington's Parks.

Spots Which Are the Delight of Women and Children During the Day Become Hothbeds of Crime at Night.

(Special Washington Letter.)

When the sun has given the placid waters of the Potomac his brilliant good-night kiss, and touched with gold the tall treets on the warm tinted heights and hills; when the aluminum tip of the Washington monument and the bronze goddess on the capitol dome have cast their last shadows, it is pleasant to roam through the public parks and stroll in the twilight along the Mall, to commune with nature in the midst of a wilderness of architecture and artificial human existence.

The perfume-laden botanical gardens, near the western wall of the spacious capitol grounds, are surrounded with a



WITH GLEAMING HATCHET UPLIFTED.

high iron fence, the gates are closed, and the poor people of the republic can only gaze through the bars and sniff the incense of nature, vainly longing for closer contact with the rare exotic beauties which the public servants withhold from their sovereign rulers. The great Bartholdi fountain is playing its crystal streams beneath electric lights; but children, women and men may view it only between the interstices of the rails, and wonder why the bars are there. But, even under these circumstances, we can enjoy the beauties and fragrance of the place which millions of our countrymen would gladly view, and who must envy us as favored and pampered people.

Between these gardens and the white house grounds, south of Pennsylvania avenue, for nearly a mile there is one continuous verdure which includes the arsenal, national museum, Smithsonian, agricultural department and monument parks, overspread with the branches of ancient trees in which the swallows, robins and other aerial inhabitants twitter, chirp and sing until lulled to slumber by their own music. These places belong to the people, but when the shades of night are falling fast they are usually forsaken by ladies and children because the Ishmaelites congregate there; the men whom circumstances and conditions have rendered homeless, friendless and, therefore, not wholly amiable. They are the men whose hands are against every man, and who feel that the hands of all mankind are raised against them. They people the Mall at night, just as the birds people the trees. Whence they come or whether they go matters little, for they are small factors in the multiples of a great city, and not one of their integers commands personal care or attention. It is only when they violate law and order that they are taken into custody; but in the meanwhile they are objects of suspicion and dread, so that the timid and frail forsake the Mall when the stars and moon are overhead.

There are long benches in these continuous parks which are occupied dur-



HE WAS DANCING WITH THE OTHERS.

ing the day by mothers and nurses, while children gambol on the grass beneath the splendid umbrage of the great green arms of the gigantic trees. At night they are occupied by many a weary wanderer who is harmless, but homeless. They are not disturbed by the rude command to "move on," which blue-coated peace guardians in other cities harshly utter to similar sons of man. But before they take complete possession of these places at midnight to seek "tired nature's sweet restorer, balmy sleep," they look like dangerous marauders, and some of their number may well be feared. In the Smithsonian grounds many an unwary man has felt the weight of a club in the hands of a tramp, to awake from a swoon and find his watch and purse gone, never to be recovered.

As I walked through the park near the Union depot, between the botanical and arsenal grounds the other night, there was a cry of "police" to the left near "Tincup alley," followed by a shrill repetition of calls for "help." Hastily turning in the direction of the sound, and fearing a stray bullet in the

dark, I came upon an old man with gleaming hatchet uplifted over the head of a burly fellow who had fallen upon his knees. From the opposite side came a park watchman who grabbed at the uplifted arm. The old man shouted: "Let me alone, and take that thief!"

The watchman grasped the burly fellow just as he rose to run away; and then the old man said: "Take his revolver. He dropped it there where I was standing. I am a clerk in Blank's store. I bought this new hatchet, and was walking along home with my hands behind my back when this fellow stopped me with a demand for my money. I swung my hatchet aloft, and he dropped his pistol. There it is."

It was true. The highwayman of the park had assailed an apparently helpless old man, and was surprised with the suddenness of his capture. He will probably spend a term of years in the penitentiary. But that will produce no reformation. He will come forth as he entered the jail, a natural-born Ishmaelite, to resume a life of lawlessness. Before he undertakes to assault another old man, however, he will warily watch him and ascertain whether or not he has a tomahawk concealed about his person.

Nobody would expect to find Patagonia or Abyssinia in the vicinity of the center of learning, statesmanship, science and progress of the western hemisphere. The most vivid imagination would not be likely to conjure up visions of Fiji islanders in all their crudity and nudity within sight of her majesty, the Goddess of Liberty, on the dome; but here, beneath the blue canopy of heaven, with the light of the stars for tapers, and the moon for a lantern, in a by-path leading from the park to Maine avenue, which is near by toward the south, law-haws and guffaws of loud and discordant laughter attracted attention, and there, like unkempt denizens of the Pacific wilds, a group of men and women were found dancing and howling in aboriginal glee.

The women were from a contiguous quarter known as Louse alley, and the men were from everywhere. They were blacker than the night, shamefully indifferent to their conditions. They were black women of sin and black men of wickedness. Iniquity is their portion and crime their pastime. They were apparently not disturbing the peace of the neighborhood, and police interference was not thought of by any of them; nor by me. For our Washington police force is composed of humanitarian philanthropists who never interrupt orgies of any sort, unless some tragedy results, and then they make arrests as a matter of necessity. These people were hilariously full of five-cent whisky, or three-cent gin; but there seemed to be no law violated, and no reason on the statute books for the prevention of their degradation, nor of the contamination of their influence. You will not wonder that I said above that women and children cannot enjoy these parks of the Mall after the shadows of nature fall, because then the shadows of crime stalk forth and permeate even the atmosphere.

The only man in the crowd of half-civilized savages who was decently clad wore the blue uniform of a sailor in the navy of the United States. He was dancing with the others, out in the night within a mile of the navy yard, as wildly and frantically as any of the foul and wretched beings about him. No man can doubt the stories of demoniacal possession which the Scriptures narrate after having witnessed such a scene. All of those creatures were bereft of true reason, and were entirely under the influence of the demon of the still. Through the trees I could see the gleaming spire of the Metropolitan Methodist church, where Bishop Nowman preached so long, and beneath whose eloquent ministrations tens of thousands of dollars had been contributed to send abroad for the support of the missionaries in foreign lands.

Within five minutes' walk, in the direction of any point of the compass, a man might come to the door of some Christian sanctuary where other tens of thousands of dollars have been raised for a similar purpose, and yet, we have heathen so near home. Why is it that the eyes of sanctity so often look over the heads of these creatures of God and stretch and strain their visual power to see a necessity for proselyting in countries far away, while in our midst is a lower order of civilization, a thriving commune of crime which never heard the story of Calvary, nor ever dreamed that they have a Father who is the same Father to whom the white men and women clad in purple and fine linen pray, and for whose worship they build houses of worship too fine for our home heathen to enter?

Still the stars were shining, and the moon was beaming, and the southern breezes were rustling the leaves overhead as I continued a ramble which developed other scenes which deepened and emphasized the reflections which have been written above. All along the Mall there were groups of men with bottles of liquid damnation which they passed from lip to lip until stupidity or quarrelsome dispositions resulted. Profanity polluted the pure air of the sylvan place and ribald songs which cannot be quoted were sung by the depraved human beings who know not truth and right, but dwell in sin without the light of life. And all these things were seen and heard between the capitol and the monument, on the Mall which has been provided for the enjoyment of the pure and innocent. And yet, professing love for God and man, and with intent to preach the Gospel "to every creature," we will continue to absolutely ignore these whom He called "My brethren," forgetting that inasmuch as we have thus shamefully neglected the fallen at home we have done it unto Him.

SMITH D. FRY.

Not Unequal.

Watts—Did you ever know of anyone dying for love?

Posts—Once. I knew a fellow who starved to death after being refused by an actress.—Indianapolis Journal.

SAVED BY A KODAK.

The Remarkable Experience of an American in Peru.

Arrested for the Murder of a Citizen He Proves His Innocence with the Aid of His Camera and Convicts the Real Outfit.

(Special Lima (Peru) Letter.)

It is a notorious fact, being a matter calling for frequent consular and even diplomatic intervention, that in South America "the law's delays" far and away discount those with which we are familiar in the United States. This, however, only applies to the more civilized districts in which the theory and practice of law prevail. In the interior, on the contrary, where law is represented by a practice half martial and half lynch, the most summary methods obtain. This fact lends an additional thrill of interest to the following narrative of an experience that befell me on the occasion of my last



EL PORTO DEL MUERTA.

visit to Peru—and which very nearly ended my career before a firing party.

Making my way to the southern republic in all haste, I found somewhat to my disgust that the call was practically a fake. Gen. Pierola was indeed on the war path, and meant business, but would not be ready to take the field for several months. This scarcely suited my card, and as something had to be done while I was waiting for developments, I determined to leave the "war correspondent" packed up in Lima and travel in the more sober garb of a "kodak fiend" through the fascinating ruins of the Inca empire.

More sober, did I say? Well, possibly; but I had not been many days at it before that kodak led me into a situation, compared to which arms on a battlefield would have proved not at all dangerous. One soon becomes inured to danger, and I am not easily scared; but that time I came about as near losing nerve as one might, and still hold his grip. It was, in fact, the closest call that has come to me in my varied South American adventures.

It happened in this way: Outside of Cuzco, the old imperial seat of the Inca dynasty, the country is for miles on miles strewn with interesting ruins and relics, for the most part abandoned now to nature. These it was my purpose to carefully investigate and photograph. While wandering among the hills one day I came across a curious cave in the side of a towering precipice that bordered the road for a considerable distance on both sides. Between the precipice and the road a thick hedge of cactus grew. It was practically a double hedge; a thin line of the plants sprouted from the very base of the cliff, and a heavy growth bordered the bank of the road, leaving a sort of natural footpath between. From the road the top of the entrance to the cave was just visible. This presented so regularly arched and smooth an appearance that I at once determined to investigate it.

With the aid of a couple of Indians whose services I secured I cut away the cacti from about the entrance, where the plant, of course, grew heavily. This took us many hours to accomplish, and by the time we were through night was at hand. But the result was worth the labor. Before



WHAT THE KODAK SAW.

me stood revealed a natural curiosity of ghastly interest. The line of the south of the cave, looked at from immediately in front, presented a perfect outline of a Death's head. The illusion was completed by a mass of the sandstone that stood out, or rather in, from the profile just where the eye socket would be, and an almond-shaped boulder that lay at the corner of the entrance, just below, representing the cavity under the nasal bone. The Indians told me that it was known as "El Porto del Muerta," the Gate of Death.

With the rising sun I was back, the slanting rays affording an excellent light. At that hour but few people were stirring, and when I stepped through the gap I had made in the hedge not a soul was in sight. The kodak was on the point of its third snap when a pistol shot immediately behind me attracted my attention. This was followed by the sound of a falling body and a groan. Quickly

turning and peering through the cacti, I saw the form of a man lying face downward on the road, a stream of blood gushing from his head and limbs, all abroad convulsed in the rigors of death. Behind him stood another man holding a smoking revolver, which he quickly replaced in a hip pocket.

Now I am not more calloused to the great tragedy of life—death—than most men. But experience brings fortitude as well as wisdom and many other acquired moral and mental and physical qualities, and I must own that at the moment the journalistic instinct predominated over all sentiment. And in an instant the kodak had recorded the scene.

A moment later and the murderer had flung his revolver into the depths of the ravine across the road and was busily rifling the pockets of his victim. Again the camera snapped, and I became interested to see the end of this rather startling adventure. It was highly improbable that the murderer had caught a glimpse of me through the cactus hedge, so that I quietly looked on at his operations, taking a couple more snaps at him with the kodak.

Suddenly the man sprang to his feet, and swinging a horn from the back of his girdle blew a long blast. Some people were evidently now in sight, for he waved his wide sombrero excitedly. Two or three Indians and a couple of Spanish natives soon came along and the murderer said he had just discovered the body. As he spoke there was a clatter of boots, and a mounted policeman—policeman—came dashing up. All in a moment, now, my speculative interest in the affair became intensely and painfully personal. The murderer and brigand, as I knew him to be, cried to the officer that he had come up just in time to see the murder committed. It was the work of a white man, and he had to run away into the cover of the cactus hedge! If they hurried the "gringo" would soon be overtaken.

Realizing the situation, I at once showed myself, and, but for the protection of the policeman, might have fared hardly at the hands of the natives. The policeman, however, showed me no further consideration. He simply declined to listen to my attempted explanation in imperfect Spanish, and silenced me with a blow from the handle of his riding whip across the mouth. Binding my hands behind me with a lariat, the other end of which he fastened to his saddle, he started toward at a brisk trot, and I was obliged to follow as best I could.

Scarcely more courtesy was accorded me at the police station. My blood-



I WAS OBLIGED TO FOLLOW.

guiltiness was assumed as a foregone conclusion, my accuser being very circumstantial in every detail of the story he told the lieutenant. With considerable difficulty and a liberal bribe I secured a messenger to send for a lawyer, and even he at first was against me, for the murdered man proved to be a citizen of Cuzco of no mean standing.

After I had told my story to the lawyer he smiled with great incredulity, and remarked: "Of course, then, you can show those pictures?" Somehow this idea had not occurred to me! Yet here was my sufficient defense. On the pictures hidden in the recesses of that little black case hung the issue of life and death for me!

The story is told. The law's delays did not vex me much. Excretion turned to interest, and commiseration followed. The Peruvian is not unjust, if a little hasty, and the circumstantial evidence was against me, at first.

Inside of a week I was released, and ere leaving Cuzco had the satisfaction of knowing that the brigand who, with diabolical cleverness, had so nearly sacrificed me in his stead, was to suffer the penalty of his crime.

T. P. PORTER.

Navigation Impeded by Flowers.

An assisted immigrant is making a lot of trouble in Louisiana. It is a plant, a water hyacinth, which is a man from New Orleans saw and admired about three years ago while on a visit to Colombia. He brought some bulbs of it home with him and grew them in tubs in his front yard. In about two years patches of the flower appeared in the Bayou St. John, which connects New Orleans with Lake Pontchartrain. In another year the bayou was full of it, so that navigation was impeded. Now all the canals near New Orleans are overrun and covered up with this invading flower; great masses of it are floating in the lake; rivers running into the lake are choked with it, and it has traveled a hundred miles to the westward of New Orleans.

How a Chinaman Orders a Wife.

A recently returned traveler from Australia says that when one of the Chinamen there wants a wife he writes to a matrimonial agency in Hong Kong and requests that a maiden under twenty, who has never left her father's house and never read a book, be sent to him. Her eyelashes must measure half an inch and her teeth be as white and sparkling as the pearls of Ceylon, her breath be as sweet as the odoriferous groves of Java and her heart as overflowing with affection for her unknown purchaser as is the greatest river in the world, the Yangtze Kiang, of clear water.

THE BEST INHERITANCE.

Teach the Children to Be Stodious and Industrious.

The question presents itself to the intelligent parent whether it is wisest to hoard and save for children, so that they may be provided against the dire hour of poverty, or to spend money wisely and give them the best fortune which man or woman can inherit—a thorough education—and surround them by those gentle influences of literature and culture, which, more than spoken precepts, mold the character.

We have examples enough about us of the child who is brought up in the parsimonious home and inherits nothing save money, which his parents have made every sacrifice to secure to him. Human nature loves to be contrary. The child who has suffered in youth from such close parsimony will, in nine cases out of ten, turn out to be a spendthrift. Thriftiness does not always beget thrift. Certain it is that money alone is the poorest inheritance. There must be a strong stability of character, a moral integrity and sense of responsibility, or it will soon be scattered to the wind and leave the heir the poorer for the memory. It is not money, but the power to use it wisely when it is received, that is the surest protection against the poverty which thrifty American parents so dread for their children.

Whatever goes to the making up of a strong, sensible character ought to be a part of the child's education. High morals and cultured tastes are better guards against an aimless and idle life, which is usually the beginning of an evil career. The more intelligent the boy or the girl, the better their education, the greater are the safeguards thrown about them. Every new science or art in which the child is undergoing education presents a new array of interests—myriads of subjects to crowd the mind and keep away evil. It seems as though this were self-evident, if it were not continually disputed whether education itself is a moral help. No one imagines for a moment that an educated person, by reason of his education, lifted above temptation. Examples are too frequent to prove that he falls in spite of it, but no one can tell how much lower he might have fallen if he had been left without the solace and protection of the higher impulses and nobler thoughts which education must bring to him.

The records of criminals show that a large percentage fall through idleness and ignorance. Many of them come from parsimonious homes, where parents have sacrificed everything to hoard money, and have forgotten that "the life is more than the raiment." In an evil hour, when the father and mother are taken away, the boy is thrust upon the world without education or experience in the care of the money he inherits. Possibly he has never been trusted with enough spending money to know its value, and he comes the easy prey of every charlatan and swindler.

How different in the case of the educated boy, who has learned experience, if he is capable of learning it, from his books and studies as well as from his contact with the world, whose parents have surrounded him in boyhood with the refining influence that comes from books and music and art. It is not necessary to be a rich man to possess all the refining influences of art. Plaster casts of the great masterpieces of antiquity, much better than much of the showy marble sculpture that adorns some rich men's dwellings, are within the reach of anyone with a moderate purse. Photographs of masterpieces and fine engravings can be obtained at a moderate price. All these help to educate the mind, to bring lofty thoughts and establish high ideas.

It is not the course of wisdom to spend money generously for influences that thus mold the character, even though the money inheritance of the child be but a meager one? The memory of a noble, refined Christian home is a better legacy than the money-bags of a miser.—N. Y. Tribune.

The German Court Kitchen.

On state occasions the menu is prepared a week in advance and submitted to the emperor, the details being ordinarily arranged by the empress. The cooking is done upon iron stoves, the roasting-room containing huge stores of special construction let into the walls, and a huge turnspit worked by machinery. The department of the pastry chef is considered of great importance. The pastry and sweets have all sorts of elaborate designs round the edges of the dishes, made of dough gilded or silvered over and not intended to be eaten. All kinds of ornamentations in the shape of figures, hunting scenes and castles are to be seen on the dishes, most of them being modeled of dough or fat and colored and gilded. The emperor pays so much a cover for every dinner, so that strict carefulness has to be observed. For ordinary meals the rate is about six shillings a cover, without wine.—Zur Guten Stunde.

From Hand to Mouth.

"How long have you been running on the road?" he asked of the palace car porter as the latter used the whisk broom in a vigorous manner.

"Bout ten y'ars, sah," was the reply.

"Why don't you buy it out and run it?"

"What—dis hull railrode?"

"Yes."

"Why, de Lawd bress yo', sah, de capital stock of dis railrode is ober eighty million dollars!"

"Yes, I know."

"And I hain't bin able to make no eighty million dollars in ten y'ars—of coase not."

"Not That's too bad, and if I were you I'd quit the job and look for something that paid!"—Detroit Free Press.

—The Catawissa river, in Pennsylvania, was named from an Indian word that means "getting fat."

THE FOOD OF ROYALTY.

Some of the Favorite Dishes of European Monarchs.

A dish that is almost certain to lead the way on a queen's menu is a kind of oatmeal soup. The wine served with it is white sherry, which her majesty generally drinks from a beautiful gold cup formerly belonging to Queen Anne. Bofled beef and pickled cucumbers—a favorite dish with Prince Albert—invariably follow the soup, while a baron of beef is likewise a constant feature. It is noteworthy that the queen still adheres to the old practice of having the cook's name called out as each dish is brought to the table. This custom dates back to the days of George II., and had its origin in a conspiracy against one Weston, formerly an assistant, whom the king had raised to the dignity of chief "mouth cook." His late comrades, jealous of his preference, endeavored to disgrace him by tampering with the dishes. Upon Weston proving the existence of this plot to his royal master, the latter gave orders that in future, as each dish was brought on, the name of its cook should be called out, in order that praise or blame might be bestowed where due.

In strong distinction to Queen Victoria's tastes are those of another royal lady—Queen Margaret of Italy. The latter's tastes incline specially towards olives and cakes fried in oil. When the royal guests consist exclusively of Italians, none but national dishes are served, spaghetti, garlic, onions, and oil, forming the chief components of the meal. Both the king and queen of Italy are especially fond of fritto—a terrible compound of artichokes, chickens' livers, calves' brains and cocks' combs.

The grand duchess of Baden prides herself on her coffee, which she prepares in a Russian coffee-pot with her own hands. Her husband, on the other hand, grows his own wine, and is his own cellar-master. His favorite dish is lentil soup, made toothsome with a little vinegar, and Frankfurt sausages; while his wife is extremely fond of sweetmeats.

At King Oscar of Sweden's table a national dish consisting of raw salmon preserved in earth is almost invariably to be found. There is likewise a curious soup composed mainly of barley and whipped cream. No waste is allowed, and once a week the remainders of roasts are hashed, formed into balls and fried in oil. This dish is served on large silver platters, the borders of which are garnished with fried eggs.

The emperor of Austria especially affects spaetzle (a national dish somewhat resembling macaroni) and apple wine, while the Empress Elizabeth is extremely fond of sweets of all kinds. As a rule, however, her food consists of cold meats, fruits, the juice of raw beefsteaks, and tea. Her majesty is extremely partial to Bavarian "Knoedels," but does not venture to indulge in that delicacy, for fear of its influence on her figure, of which, as is well known, she is very proud.—Cassell's Journal.

FRENCH USE OUR WORDS.

But They Seldom Spell or Pronounce Them Correctly.

The United States has added its special quota of words adopted into modern French. For instance, they speak of "le sleeping car" and of going "sans snow boots." The crowds who join the police chasing the bomb throwers invariably cry "Lynchez-le, lynchez-le!" The expression "le struggle for life," which they are so fond of using, bears the American stamp. But they are never quite so pleased as when they bring out with great gusto: "Times is money." They refer to us humorously as "L'Oncle Sam," their usual attitude toward us, for though they are amiably inclined, they do not as yet take us seriously.

Often their reason for adopting English words is that the sound amuses them, sending them into gales of laughter; as, for instance, the word "picnic," which they spell "pique-nique," thereby adding a new charm, a kind of French style to its uncountness. "C'est tres shocking," they laughingly say, in derision of their English-speaking visitors, who must so often use that word in Paris. "High life" is a favorite expression of theirs, but they pronounce it to rhyme with fig leaf.

Often they quote us where there are equivalent French words, simply because it sounds piquant, as when the students in the Latin Quarter call their sweethearts "darling," or in this sentence in a story, "En Angleterre il y a beaucoup de little children dans les nurseries."

They are beginning to prefer our word gentleman almost to their own, but use it not so much in its original fine meaning, but rather to indicate a showily-dressed man. I seem strange that they should not adopt our word home, but they sometimes make a wild dash at originality and speak of "les homesick."

It seems like an indication of provincialism that, with English-speaking people so accessible these quotations should so often be incorrect. Music is spelled "mousic," and stout and whisky rendered "stout en witsky." They form the plurals, too, in their own way, and say "ices cream" and "leaders writers."—Leslie's Weekly.

—Fond of Books.—H.—"Is your boy fond of books?" D.—"Very. I gave him a copy of 'Robinson Crusoe' the other day, and he got lots of fun out of it." H.—"I didn't know he could read." D.—"He can't read; but he tears the pages out and makes boats of them. Oh, yes, he's fond of books."—Carlisle (Penn.) Indian Helper.

—Iceland moss is native to the northern parts of all continents. It is most abundant, however, in Iceland, whence its name has been obtained. Formerly in high repute in medicine, it is now very lightly regarded.

—Like all other savage peoples, the Indians had very little idea of laying up for the future. They lived from hand to mouth, rarely making adequate provision, even for the winter.

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 Haps and Mishaps.

An English mill director was murdered by the mill hands recently at Ivanovo, in the government of Vladimir, Russia. His severity so enraged them that they tore his body limb from limb.

The czar of Russia offered Mr. Cleveland gold to maintain the treasury reserve at two per cent. but the offer was declined and the deal with the English syndicate made instead.

A servant girl attempted to blackmail Dr. J. H. Kester, of Hammond, Ind., and so annoyed him that he committed suicide last Sunday. The girl now retracts her charge.

John Rosander, of Rockford, 50 years old, married a girl of 18, having first rigged her out with clothes and jewelry, but she skipped on the night succeeding the marriage.

Advices to the surgeon general of the marine hospital service indicate quite an alarming increase in yellow fever in Cuba and other West Indian islands.

The New York & New England railroad was sold by an officer of the U. S. court on Tuesday. It went for five millions to its chief creditor.

A German who lives at Florence stated that the insane occupants of San Salvi howled and screamed for days before the recent earthquake.

Instructions have been issued by the British Admiralty to the recruiting officers to enter for the present year 6,000 boys for service in the navy.

While the grand lodge of Elks was in social session at Atlantic City the floor gave way and fifty Elks were hurt but none killed.

The Cornell crew, in its second race on the Thames, "went all to pieces" several of the men fainting. Of course it lost the race.

The big warehouse of the Union Dock Co., Duluth, was burned Sunday. Loss over \$100,000, nearly covered by insurance.

A strike is on at the Sharon, Pa., iron works and trouble is anticipated as the company is importing negro laborers.

Russia guarantees the bonds of China to the extent of eighty millions of dollars and France joins in the guaranty.

An American citizen, one Weber, lost his life in Eastern Turkey and the state department will try to know why.

During the wind storm of last Sunday a steam launch was swamped on lake Geneva and six persons drowned.

Chattanooga ministers are fighting the Sunday papers. It amuses them and has no effect upon the papers.

The postoffice department wants George Curson and Sid Yennie and will pay \$500 apiece for their arrest.

An explosion of gasoline cost the lives of Henry Gunwald and his wife at South Chicago last Sunday.

The society of Christian Endeavor struck wet weather at Boston, and wet weather at Boston is no joke.

Mrs. Levi Pierce was murdered at Grand Haven on Monday last by her grandson, a boy of seventeen years.

Zachary Lewis, president of the Darke county bank, is missing and with him all the cash of the bank.

A Kentucky mob killed Joseph and Howel Howton last Monday. No reason for the murder is given.

Two burglars were killed at Brazil, Indiana, on the 8th white in the act of committing a burglary.

By the burning of a stable at Detroit, six hostlers who slept in it lost their lives last Wednesday.

W. G. Cochran is chosen speaker of the Illinois house of representatives, vice Meyer, deceased.

J. P. Allsipp, a well known Chicago anarchist, was lately killed at Socorro, New Mexico.

There's a good deal of fighting going on in Cuba and the Spanish troops have none the best of it.

The wire and nail works at Cleveland, three concerns, have closed for three months to fight a strike.

By a collision on the Grand Trunk railroad of Canada, on the 9th, twelve persons were killed.

The members of the "Economite" society are fighting each other and the end is not far off.

A nihilist plot against the life of the Russian czar was discovered and frustrated Tuesday.

Gov. Upham has appointed C. M. Webb chief justice of Wisconsin, vice Orton, deceased.

Corbett and Sullivan are to give an exhibition of sparring at Chicago for Sullivan's benefit.

Sympathizing with the fall in grain, pork has fallen a dollar and a half in a week.

The new Chicago directory makes the population of that city exceed that of New York.

F. M. Drake is the republican candidate for governor of Iowa, beating James M. Harlan.

The "endevorers" were caught in a severe rain storm at Boston and their parade spoiled.

Johnson and Borden, the American and English bicyclists, are matched for a race.

An unknown man committed suicide at Ludington, Mich., Saturday night by shooting.

Forest fires are doing much damage and threatening more in the lower peninsula.

The Prince of Wales will not visit the U. S. this summer, as had been expected.

The grain market has broken and the bears are having their own way with wheat.

A ministerial crisis is on at Ottawa, growing out of the Manitoba school question.

The steamer Kite has sailed for Greenland to find and bring home Lt. Peary.

A case of cholera occurred at Jeffersonville, Indiana, on the 10th. It was fatal.

The Knights of Pythias and the "improved order" are fighting in the courts.

Chicago's new directory shows an increase in population of 60,000.

Peoria does not pay its water rent and the company shuts off the water.

There is to be a beer garden at Chautauqua and Chautauquans rage.

Shawneetown, Ill., was shaken by earthquake last Tuesday.

France has a quarrel with Brazil over a boundary question.

Hayward gets a stay of execution until his appeal is heard.

The Standard Oil plant at Harlem was burned Monday.

Chick bugs are destroying the Tennessee wheat crop.

There is another revolution on foot in Chili.

**Marine Notes.**  
The foreign underwriters having insurance on the Lehigh Valley liner Cayuga, sunk to the Straits of Mackinaw, have requested C. A. Macdonald & Co. to receive bids for raising the wreck. The terms of the contract are to be "no cure, no pay." All lake wrecking companies will be invited to submit bids. It is by all odds the biggest wrecking job given on the lakes, as the boat, with her cargo, was worth \$250,000. As the steamer lies in 101 feet of water, and is flat on her side, the work of bringing the wreck to the surface has many perplexing features, even with the use of the most modern wrecking devices. Many marine men are of the opinion that with the devices now at hand on the lakes the recovery of the steamer is a practical impossibility. With this view the foreign underwriters do not agree, and think that the Cayuga can be raised.

The handsomest specimen of map engraving ever prepared by the government is a chart of St. Mary's and St. Joseph's channels between Lakes Huron and Superior, which was issued from the naval hydrographic office on the 10th. Like all the publications of this office, this chart is designed solely with a view to its usefulness to mariners and it includes the latest surveys from both American and Canadian sources. Every change in the depth of the channel is shown, as well as the locations of light-houses, buoys and the character of object along shore.

In all probability the Cleveland & Pittsburgh Railroad Co. will soon build another dock out into the east harbor at Cleveland. This has been its intention for some time, but the issue will be forced and the dock constructed more quickly than expected. The experience of a vessel trying to make the new dock several days ago demonstrated the fact that when a fresh northeast wind is blowing it will be impossible to tie to the dock on account of the heavy sea against which there is no protection.

The Cuyahoga river improvement commission, composed of the mayor and a number of the aldermen of Cleveland, has instructed the director of public works to prepare the necessary maps, resolutions and ordinances for the inauguration of such legal proceedings as will be necessary to secure the improvement to the city. This means that the tortuous, filthy stream is to be straightened and widened and deepened to make it coincide with the deep channel improvement.

The steamer St. Magnus was abandoned to the underwriters. The surveyor's figures show that the damage to the hull and machinery amounts to \$17,500. This, together with the loss of \$3,000 on the outfit and other losses, brings the total up to \$21,000, which makes the boat a constructive total loss. A lawsuit is almost certain to follow.

The water in Toronto bay is about twenty-five inches lower than at this time last year, and seems to be steadily decreasing. The condition of things is causing great alarm among the shippers at adjacent Canadian ports.

The little schooner Ida May Brown was capsized off Charlevoix last Sunday and after spilling its load of gravel drifted ashore and pounded to pieces. The crew was taken off by the life saving crew.

The barge American Giant has arrived at Buffalo from Long Point, with the machines of the steamer Newburg, which was wrecked there about two years ago.

The increase in the number of boats going through the Soo canal this year as compared with the corresponding period a year ago is 350, in passengers 900.

**Church and Society.**  
The photographic concert which was to have been given in the Methodist church this Saturday, evening has been given up for this reason. The advance agent made contracts with the Catholic church for Friday night and with the Methodist church for Saturday. When the contracts reached the manager he wrote that he did not think best to fill engagements in two churches in the same city on two successive evenings.

The Ladies Aid of the Presbyterian church will give an excursion on the bay on the Lotus on Tuesday evening the 23d inst., weather permitting. They will serve ice cream, lemonade and cake. Twenty-five cents for the round trip.

Presbyterian church services: The sacraments of baptism and the Lord's supper will be administered at next Sabbath morning service. In the evening Dr. Todd will preach on the result of thought on religion. All are welcome.

The choir of the Presbyterian church has been reorganized under the leadership of Mrs. F. H. Atkins with Mrs. Gelzer as organist. It is both large and efficient and rendered fine music at both services last Sunday.

The cake and strawberry lunch given by the W.C.T.U. last Saturday was quite successful, netting a nice little sum.

The W.C.T.U. will meet this afternoon at the home of Mrs. Eva B. Pillsbury, at the usual hour.

The ladies' prayer meeting of the Presbyterian church met with Mrs. B. F. O'Hara, this week.

To-morrow will be celebrated the sacrament of the Lord's supper in the Presbyterian church.

**At Its Lowest Ebb.**  
This is midsummer, and everything is at its lowest ebb. Business is dull, times are bad, money is scarce and its as hot as the devil, and we all feel as mean as a bear with a sore paw.

Let us thank the Lord that we got into these depths without kicking the bucket, or getting into a worse place, and having got used to these hard times that try men's souls, we'll spit on our hands, grasp the skirts of chance once more, and wait patiently for improvement.—Menominee Herald.

**No Special Train.**  
The negotiations for a special train to take Escanaba people to Marquette to attend the game between the Escanaba and Marquette ball teams to-morrow fell through and those who go will have to pay regular fare and take regular trains. It is to be regretted that a train and excursion rates could not have been secured; as it is the attendance from here will be small.

**The Contract Closed.**  
The contract with the Messrs. Roseboom for the transfer of their manufacturing business hither and the transfer to them of the Cochrane property was closed on Wednesday last at Chicago. Nothing now remains to be done on the part of the city and Messrs. Roseboom will be on hand with their machinery, etc., as agreed.

**Leprosy in Marinette.**  
There's a case of leprosy in Marinette—a Scandinavian woman. The Eagle says: "The ends of her fingers and toes and part of her face have disappeared under the baneful influence of the disease. Her eyes are now sunken and she will probably soon be without the sense of sight."

**He Will be Missed.**  
Capt. Bundy, the sailors' missionary, has sold his boat and given up his work. He has been engaged in it thirty-seven years and is worn out.

**Michigan Crops.**  
The bulletin prepared in the office of the secretary of state and issued July 8 makes a bad showing of Michigan crops. As to wheat the estimate for the State is the lowest ever made July 1; it is nearly 5 bushels lower than the estimate of July 1, 1894, and nearly 7 bushels lower than the average yield in the eighteen years, 1876-1894. The light crop is mainly because of the drouth that has prevailed all the season and still continues, yet other causes have worked more or less injury. A correspondent well says: "Light top last fall, freezing and thawing in spring, frosts in May, and drouth in April, May and June." To these should be added extensive damage by insects. The acreage planted to corn is slightly in excess of the average, and the condition is 91 per cent of condition in average years. Oats are estimated at 61 per cent of an average crop. The average for the southern counties is only 57 per cent. The acreage planted to potatoes is 6 per cent in excess of average years, and in condition the crop promises 86 per cent of an average. Corn and potatoes seem to have stood the drouth remarkably well. If an abundance of rain comes soon both crops may be expected to yield fairly well. Meadows and pastures were probably never in poorer condition at this date, and the spring seeding to clover is nearly all lost. The outlook for apples and peaches is not encouraging. The former promises perhaps one-third, and the latter five eights of an average crop.

**Literary Notices.**  
Lieut. Col. John R. Bailey is the author of a work just published by Darius D. Thorp called "Mackinac." The book is a history of the island. The materials were collected from many authentic sources and supplemented by the author's fifty years of personal observation. The work begins with a discussion of the probable genesis of the Indians inhabiting the island and surrounding country, some of the early history of the island and a discussion of the origin and meaning of the name "Michilimackinac," which was formerly the name of the island. Fifteen different spellings of the name are given. The adventures and travels of the early explorers who visited the region are given, and there are chapters upon Pontiac's conspiracy and the massacre at Fort Michilimackinac. The work does not lose interest as it proceeds toward more recent times. The story of the capture by the British and its recapture by the United States is given. There is appended to the history a list of all officers who have served at the fort, and a chapter on the geology of the island. The work is embellished by a number of half-tone engravings, and a number of beautiful Indian legends connected with the island are given.

**After 'em Again.**  
Mayor Gallup serves notice upon the keepers of saloons that the law as to Sunday must be obeyed, strictly; no side or back door business to be allowed or winked at. The order will be obeyed for one, possibly for two Sundays and the Sunday drinking done at picnic grounds and in private rooms—whisky instead of beer—to what benefit to society is premeditated. All the same, it is the law, and the mayor is in the line of his duty.

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