

OUR HOUSE OF REFUGE.

SOMETHING CONCERNING THE CONDITION OF THE POOR FARM.

The Crops Are Looking Exceptionally Well and the Yield Will Be Quite Large—Home In Excellent Hands—The Inmates.

A visit to the Delta county poor farm by a representative of The Iron Port on Wednesday morning revealed the fact that that institution under the able management of Supt. Tracy is in a prosperous condition, all things considered. Of course the 160 acres owned by the county is not the best for agricultural purposes, the soil being light and sandy, yet the crops are maturing as well as could be expected even under more favorable circumstances. There are about thirty-five acres under cultivation and in meadow, and a sufficient quantity of oats, rye, corn and vegetables will be raised to practically carry the farm through until another harvest. From three acres of oats in the neighborhood of one hundred bushels will be harvested, the yield being from 30 to 35 bushels to the acre. The grain is now being housed, and threshing will be done in the good old-fashioned way, with the flail. There is a spacious floor room in the large barn, and here the aged male inmates of this place of refuge swing the flail as did their forefathers, working a few hours each day until the work is accomplished. From fifty to sixty bushels of peas are now in the barn and will also be threshed in the same manner. Supt. Tracy put only a small piece of ground in to rye last fall, but it has been so successful that he intends to sow more another season. The potatoes are looking unusually thrifty, and a good crop will be taken from the two and one-half acres; in fact the superintendent believes he will have more than enough to supply the needs of the inmates, in which case the surplus will be sold. The hay crop was exceedingly light, not enough being harvested to carry the live stock—five heads of cattle, one horse and a colt—through the winter. The marshes and low lands in the vicinity of the farm were resorted to, however, and several tons of good marsh grass were cut, cured and housed, which will be fed to the cattle when required, thus saving the county the expense of buying.

The vegetables are in excellent condition, and the commodious root house will "fairly groan under its load" this fall. The drought of the summer affected the vegetables comparatively little, the gardens having been refreshed with water almost daily from the water works recently constructed. A thirty-barrel reservoir was built on top of the house into which water is forced by a pump located in the kitchen, and this reservoir supplies water to the garden. It also furnishes water for kitchen uses, and bath room, and serves as a protection against fire.

At the present time there are nine inmates, under the immediate charge of Mr. and Mrs. George Trueblood. Of this number all are males except one. All appear to be contented and happy. And why not? They are well provided for by the keeper and his wife, who take a lively interest in them; have plenty of good wholesome food, each a comfortable room and just enough work for exercise. There are twenty-one rooms in the house, and each apartment is as clean as soap and water could possibly make it, and as tidy as any good housewife could wish to gaze upon. There has been a vast improvement in the condition of the home under the present keeper, due largely to the efforts of Mrs. Trueblood.

The superintendent has several suits of underwear constantly on hand at the home, and when a new "customer" arrives he is immediately introduced to the splendidly appointed bath room, after which he is given new undergarments and generally renovated if necessary. The entire institution is systematically and carefully managed, and is credited to the county of Delta. Another year The Iron Port looks for some further improvements: in fact they are already in contemplation by Mr. Tracy. Additional land is being cleared, and being somewhat "lower" than that now under cultivation will give better results in growing grain. The wood from this land is used on the farm or sold to the Tracy hospital, which is also a county institution. The Iron Port would suggest that those of our people who are interested in the welfare and condition of aged people who have no means of support and are consequently obliged to take refuge in the county house, call upon them there. While their surroundings are decidedly pleasant and their comforts many, it might perhaps throw an additional ray of sunshine into their waning life.

Keep Cool.
You will have the opportunity to do so if you attend the "fan tea" to be given at the home of Mrs. L. A. Gates, 421 Elm street, the evening of Friday, August 23d.

This entertainment is given by the W. C. T. U. and promises to be the social

event of the season. There will be fans everywhere; fans for ornament, fans for use, fans to give away and fans with which you may be sold. A fan-ciful program is being prepared, including some of our best local talent. Unique souvenirs will be given those who attend. Dainty refreshments will be served. All this pleasure and profit can be obtained by the adults by paying twenty cents; children, ten cents. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

They Think It a Good Thing.

Chief James Tolan of the Escanaba fire department was in attendance at the tournament. He had with him an adjustable spray nozzle, which his brother, John Tolan, also a member of the Escanaba department, made. It is calculated to do the same work as the Bell spray nozzle, but it possesses some advantages over the Bell. Two streams—a solid and a spray—can be thrown from it at one time. Both sections of the nozzle are provided with shut off stops and a large or small spray can be thrown. The nozzle can be manufactured for less than \$25, while the Bell nozzle costs \$100. All the chiefs attending the tournament, as well as many of the firemen, examined the nozzle and they all agreed that it was the best thing of the kind they had ever seen.

Mr. Tolan manifested considerable interest in the tournament and he says Escanaba will certainly join the association, as he realizes that the firemen are greatly benefited by such reunions as that held here. Escanaba has a partially paid department. Its department consists of seven men, under salary and eight volunteers. Mr. Tolan says he will take immediate steps to organize a running team so that Escanaba will be represented in the contests at the tournament to be held at Sault Ste. Marie next year.—Mining Journal.

At the Furnace Location.

Work at the Gladstone furnace is being pushed along at a rapid rate and men are being added to the working force daily. The foundations for the stack, oven and casing house have been completed, so also is the big building for the chemical plant, and the masons are hard at work on a battery of 40 kilns. The kilns are large having a capacity of 60 cords each. The machine shop is finished and the machinery placed in position. The furnace dock, on which work was begun a year ago, is also finished. It has an area of 90,000 square feet and a storage capacity of 1,800,000 tons. Quite a number of new buildings are in course of construction near the furnace. Two buildings for saloon purposes are about finished, and a grocery store is rapidly going up.

The County Fair.

The Iron Port has already made lengthy mention of this coming entertainment, but nevertheless it desires to again impress upon the farmers, and citizens of Delta county generally, the necessity of working unceasingly in the interests of the fair in order to make it the success anticipated. Our county fairs of the future depend largely, or almost wholly, upon the one of 1895, and if it is a failure in any particular the effect will be felt for a long time. Therefore it is doubly important that all should interest themselves in the forthcoming event. The directors and stockholders are doing everything possible to make the fair a howling success, but they must necessarily have the support of the people or failure is certain. Let everyone put a shoulder to the wheel.

Beautiful "Cinderella."

As previously announced in The Iron Port, the beautiful operetta, "Cinderella," will be given at The Peterson on August 26th and 27th under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society of St. Joseph's church. Miss Bogardus, who is rehearsing the play, thoroughly understands "staging" it, and that it will be successfully presented there is not the slightest room for doubt. The fairy dance, the Japanese dance, the fisher's dance, the peasant dance, the gypsy dance, and Cinderella at the ball are all prominent features of the entertainment. The opening scene, the grand march and tableaux, is quite new and attractive. There are in the neighborhood of one hundred persons in the operetta.

A Big Picnic.

The farmers residing in the neighborhood of the new iron bridge now being erected across the Escanaba river, contemplate holding a mammoth picnic at or near the structure upon its completion, and will probably invite the townspeople of both Escanaba and Gladstone to join them in the feast. The bridge will be of no inconsiderable benefit to the farmers of that section, and they propose to show their appreciation of it by appropriately celebrating its completion. Let's all go out and help 'em.

Losses \$300,000 Per Month.

Capt. Alex McDougall says that the vessels trading at Lake Superior are losing about \$10,000 per day, or \$300,000 per month, because of the low water, to say nothing of the loss through delay caused by inadequate canal facilities.

Went to the the Wall.

The Imperial Opera company is stranded. After its performance here last Thursday night Manager Peterson was obliged to lend financial assistance to get the company out of town.

NOT EVENLY MATCHED

SOME GOOD SPEED SHOWN, BUT RACES ARE POOR.

Geo. T. Burns' Horse Van An Easy Winner In the 2:40—Gen. Alger Wins the 3-Minute Race In a Canter—The Races.

When Geo. M. West, who had been selected as starter, called up the horses in the 2:40 class Thursday afternoon in the neighborhood of five hundred people had assembled at the grounds of the Delta County Agricultural society to witness the mid-summer races under the auspices of that organization. Robt. Barclay and Peter McRae, time-keepers, and John Campbell, Pascal Parron and Ed Arnold, judges, had taken place in the stand, when Billy Van, owned by Geo. T. Burns and driven by John Cotterill, and J. Doll, owned and driven by Richard Perron, drove upon the track to "warm up." After scoring once the horses got away, but J. Doll acted badly all through the heat, the driver being unable to keep her on her feet, and Billy Van walked away with the heat in 2:33, making the first half in 1:13. The second heat was also won by Billy Van in 2:34. Mr. Perron's mare was beyond his control; the last half she made in the air, not getting her feet once, which, of course, made the race an uninteresting one to spectators. There were only two starters in the

miners visited the mines in a body, selecting committees of four to interview the agents. The committees were made up of men who were not employed by the companies whose office they visited. The strikers asked for a written statement of wages, but agents would not treat them as a body or as a union. They were willing to give the new scale to men in their own employ. The Cleveland, Lake Superior and Lake Angeline agents were visited in the order mentioned. The strikers, about 3,000 strong, afterwards went to Union park to talk over the situation. It is thought that the result of the mine-agents' action will delay the strike settlement for several weeks to come.

A Gifted Woman.

For several years past Mrs. Eva B. Pillsbury has been an occasional contributor to the columns of The Iron Port, and that her contributions have been highly entertaining goes without saying. Mrs. Pillsbury first saw the light of day in that beautiful Wisconsin town, Ripon, which nature endowed with charms sufficient to inspire one's soul to poetry. There she attended school, and made her home until sometime after her marriage, when she removed to this city. When but a mere child our gifted townsman displayed rare ability with herpen, and even before her literary efforts were given to the public she had written many delightful little stories which today are highly prized by some of her childhood friends. In 1888 her first published story appeared in the Young Idea, a magazine for young people, printed in Illinois. With this encouragement poems, sketches,

THE CITIZENS' MEETING

THE GATHERING LARGE AND THE DEBATE HEATED.

Facts, Figures and Fancies Were Presented For the Consideration of the Tax-Payers—The Meeting Adjourned Unanimously.

The mass meeting at The Peterson on Thursday evening was largely attended, and much enthusiasm was manifested by those present. The spirit of the meeting gave evidence of a division of opinion concerning the purchase of the electric light plant, not only by those who protested against a deal being consummated before the present value of the plant was determined by an expert, but by smaller tax-payers as well. The meeting, however, was in sympathy with the municipal administration, which favored buying the plant at the price heretofore given in these columns—\$70,000—as was plainly shown by the frequent applause Mayor Gallup received from time to time. The cause of the tax-payers who protested against the purchase of the Escanaba Lighting company's plant at the figure stated in the proposition and given above, was championed by Mr. Clancy.

Mayor Gallup called the assemblage to order promptly at the appointed hour, 8 o'clock, but owing to the fact that comparatively few business men were to be seen in the audience an adjournment was taken until 8:30, when the mayor stated the object of the mass meeting and spoke at considerable length upon the question, outlining in a brief way the condition of the city from a financial standpoint, and urging upon the tax-payers the advisability of purchasing the lighting plant. He said among other things that he had experienced no little difficulty in obtaining an option on the plant, and had labored with stockholders two months before he succeeded. Mr. Clancy had stated that the company was anxious to unload, and was working among tax-payers with that end in view, and Mr. Gallup, forcibly retorted the charge. The opposing element presented an array of figures and boldly challenged the mayor or the lighting folks to disprove them, and the mayor attempted to do so late in the evening, but a lengthy debate over a simple problem in interest took place and the audience became uneasy and took its departure before the disproving process was fairly commenced.

Solomon Greenhoot was called up, and contradicted several unimportant assertions made by Mr. Clancy. He said that so far as he was individually concerned he preferred to retain his stock, which amounted to one-twelfth of the entire block, as it was a money maker.

As The Iron Port goes to press—Saturday noon—the tax-payers are voting upon the question of purchasing the plant for \$70,000, and bonding the city for \$50,000 with which to buy or erect a water works plant.

Fire Last Night.

The fire department was called out last night at about nine o'clock, as an alarm having been turned in from the ore dock. The large steambarge Waverly was on fire in the slip between No. 2 and 3 docks. Hundreds of people flocked to the scene, and the docks were fairly black with people. The fire caught in some unknown manner in the hold forward, and had gained good headway before discovered, destroying that section of the vessel before the firemen could get control of the flames. The firemen, the C. & N. W. R. Y. and boat crews worked hard for over an hour to subdue the fire; elements. The Towing & Wrecking company had a line on the Waverly during the fire ready to tow her out of the slip in case there was danger to adjoining property.

Not a Soft Thing.

The Escanaba baseball team enjoys the distinction of being adepts in the art of ball-tossing, but this and to-morrow afternoon their skill as such will be severely tested. On these occasions the home team will try conclusions with the Traverse City club, and that interesting games will be put up there is little doubt. Our boys are playing good ball this season, and The Iron Port wants to see the honors at least divided in this series.

Leased the Soo Lines.

From the Detroit News we learn that the North American Telegraph company, which is the Northwestern ally of the Postal, has leased the lines of the Soo Commercial Telegraph company extending along the Soo railway and connecting with the Canadian Pacific lines. This gives the North American direct entry into Winnipeg.

Lost a Finger.

Mr. J. H. Hillyer, a conductor on the Northwestern, jammed one of his hands so badly the other day that it was found necessary to amputate one of the fingers.

Only \$50 in Cash Box.

The bank of Shelby near Memphis, has failed. The liabilities are \$107,000; assets, \$187,000, of which \$55 is in cash. The amount due depositors is \$95,000.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining uncalled for at the Escanaba postoffice, for the week ending August 10th: J. L. Davis, Miss

Della, Alfred Desjardins, W. C. Dixon, John Hall, John Holsolokha, Dr. L. E. Jermain, John Larson, Geo. H. McCormick, Andrew Mattson, M. Mooney, Enoch Ogren, G. Oliver, Andrew Pitterson, Heinrich Reiser, Dan Wall.

"In Old Madrid."

It is seldom that theatregoers have an opportunity of witnessing a performance that contains as many pleasing features as those promised in the production of "In Old Madrid" which will be given at The Peterson on Wednesday evening, Aug. 21. The play itself is a remarkably clever conception and introduces character sketches familiar to all tourists who have had the good fortune to visit Spain. Produced as it is, it contains all the elements of successful comedy, operatic, spectacular and dramatic productions. And in the hands of the clever company now appearing in it, it is said by the local press of the cities visited to be a decided novelty and a very pleasing performance. Mr. Francis Jones, who appears in the leading role of Valentin Nevoro, although a very young man being scarcely twenty-one years of age, has been before the public for the last sixteen years, during which time he has appeared with leading companies of the country, the last three years being spent in the support of Miss Fanny Rice, in her various successes. The costuming and scenery is both elaborate and artistic and these features added to the fact that the play itself is a very meritorious work makes an entertainment that is sure to be pleasing to all.

To Delinquent Subscribers.

We have this week sent out a large number of bills to our delinquent subscribers, some of whom are in arrears, and we hope and trust they will have prompt attention. Like every other business concern we want our money—we have earned it, we need it and must have it. There are a few old-timers on our list who have not paid a single cent for years, and when asked to remit either totally ignore us or make promises that are never fulfilled. This does not "go" any longer. We are giving you your money's worth. Others are in arrears from pure neglect; the amount being small they say to themselves, "any time will do." Yes, the amount is small, but in the aggregate it is large, and the aggregate is what we're looking for. Come in and pay for your paper, and be at peace with the printer.

The Chiltons Shut Out.

When McCarthy stepped up to the plate in Sunday's Escanaba-Chilton game of ball every available seat was occupied, and many remained standing. The Chiltons had made an excellent impression upon their former visit here, and a good game was in anticipation. And those present were not disappointed, for while the visitors were shut out they put up good ball, holding the home team down to one-half the runs made by them on the previous day. The score at the conclusion of the game stood 10 to 0. Stack pitched great ball, striking out eight men, and giving only two bases on balls. Saturday's game between the same clubs was not so largely attended, and fully half of those present at the beginning of the game left the grounds before it was finished. It was poor ball. The score stood 21 to 11 in favor of the home team.

Performs An Operation.

On Wednesday afternoon Dr. Phillips removed an aneurism of the left arm of six years standing, caused by disease of the ulnar artery, from Louise Kimber, a little girl of ten years who came to the hospital from Garden on that day for the purpose of having the operation performed. At the present writing the patient is doing nicely. Although the result of the difficult operation is not yet known, it is believed the little one will recover full use of her arm.

Skipped With a Mortgaged Horse.

Sheriff Killman went to Rapid River, Mich., Wednesday evening to apprehend George Papeanu, who is charged with having run a mortgaged horse out of the county. The horse had been sold by Henry Weckels, of Nasewaupes, who took a chattel mortgage to secure payment of the property, but no sooner had the mortgage left for his home than Papeanu skipped out, taking the brute with him.—Sturgeon Bay Advocate.

A Change in the A. O. U. W.

An important change was recently made by the supreme lodge of the Ancient Order of United Workmen. Heretofore all members were required to take out a \$2,000 insurance policy but by the change they have the option of carrying either \$1,000 or \$2,000.

A Painful Accident.

Mrs. Harriet E. Winn, of North Chatham, N. Y., mother of Dr. A. S. Winn, while on a visit to Manistique slipped and fell, fracturing her right arm. She had been visiting the doctor in this city a few days before the accident.

A New Invention.

J. A. W. Sears, of Gladstone, has invented a device for holding a washboard firmly to the tub, thus making it unnecessary to hold that "instrument of torture" while in the act of rubbing clothes.

Elegant Building Stone.

Peter Gross is furnishing the stone sills for the basement windows of the new school building. They are to be 5 feet by 24 inches. This is the first cut stone Mr. Gross has furnished.



EVA B. PILLSBURY.

half-mile dash running race—Geo. Brickley's horse, Lathrop rider, and Mr. Sheedo's horse, Fish rider—although it was generally supposed that Frank Blair would look for the purse. Brickley's horse took two straight heats in 1:11 and 1:02.

The three-minute race was won by Gen. Alger, John Alger's black horse, driven by John Cotterill, in two straight heats without a struggle. Mr. Jennings' roan male, driven by C. C. Stephenson, did splendid work, but was outclassed. Billy R., Alex. Roberts' pacer, started in this race, but retired from the track during the second heat, the driver being unable to make him do business. Time: 2:51; 2:47.

The colt race was the most entertaining contest of the day, and that was a tame affair. A Spooner's Rome, James Powers' Dick, and Henry Cole's Sylvester were the starters, and all did fairly good work. Mr. Powers' colt took the first heat by a neck, making the half mile in 1:54. Unfortunately the colt severely injured himself, and although Jimmie seemed confident that he had the race "sweved up", he was obliged to quit the track. Mr. Spooner's colt took the following two heats in 1:20 and 1:31.

The Agricultural society is well satisfied with the financial result of the races, about \$75 being left in the treasury after the payment of purses.

John Johnson won the bicycle race, one mile, his time being 2:55.

The Men Are Still Out.

The striking miners on the Marquette range visited the different mine offices in Ishpeming in response to the invitation from the companies to do so, which was issued over two weeks ago. At that time the companies said they would talk to their own men at their own mines.

stories and essays followed appearing in widely-circulated publications such as the Home-Maker, the Saturday Night, Golden Days, Union Signal and Railway Conductor.

Mrs. Pillsbury is remarkably successful in humorous illustrations, and has frequently contributed in this line to Life, Time, Texas Sittings and one of the newspaper syndicates. Her genius for drawing and painting is evidently a natural gift for she never had instructions in these arts, and yet she possesses quite rare abilities.

Of late Mrs. Pillsbury's home duties demand so much of her time as to leave less opportunity for literary work, yet she finds time to make occasional contributions to some of the prominent journals. Her poems are filled with expressions of the tenderness and thoughtfulness of her nature, and bear unmistakable witness of her intellectuality.

Everybody Will Read It.

The premium list of the Delta County Agricultural society will be issued next week, and will be distributed throughout the county immediately thereafter. Parties who have not already secured advertising space should do so at once by applying to the secretary, C. C. Stephenson. The pamphlet will go into every home in the county, and consequently will be an excellent advertising medium.

It Was All a Canard.

The city papers were filled with sensational accounts of the burning of Beaver Island, last week, some of the accounts stating that the inhabitants had taken to their fish boats to avoid being roasted by the flames. It was all a canard, starting from the diseased imagination from some lake captain, who didn't know a burning fallow from a transit of Venus.

THE ANGEL CONTENT.

One angel of this holy ones attending. The soul in peace or pain hath learned to love. One angel, that from many overbending... One angel, that from many overbending... One angel, that from many overbending...

MRS. BRADSHAW'S DIVORCE.

Mrs. Bradshaw stood up as young Mr. Bradshaw rose from her seat at the dinner table. It had been rather a quiet dinner, and he had to do nearly all the talking.

Ernest Bradshaw closed the door and came back to the table. He cracked a walnut, and on opening it, threw it into the fire. "Bad?" inquired Mr. Garraway. "Yes," said young Mr. Bradshaw, violently. "Of course it's bad. Worst of it is that you never know until you try."

"But all the nuts are not bad, Bradshaw," Bradshaw granted. "Anything wrong at Whitehall?" "No, Whitehall's all right." Mr. Garraway owed his success as a solicitor mainly to knowing exactly when not to do the wrong thing.

"I want to ask you something, Garraway. Do you ever have people coming to you to draw up deeds of separation?" "Oh, yes; pretty often." "Well, would you mind being of some use to me—and to Ellen?" "Why, certainly. But you don't want to be separated? Why, man alive, you haven't been married a year!"

"Garraway, look here. We have had a row—a dispute, or whatever you like to call it. We have agreed to part." On the piano in the dining-room upstairs a chord or two were struck, and the clear voice of Mrs. Bradshaw rang out.

"You see," said Bradshaw, "perfectly jolly over it." There was a sudden stop and crash on the piano, as though the player could keep it up no longer. "Look here, Bradshaw," said Mr. Garraway, passing his hand carefully over his smooth, spare hair—"look here. Call at my place at eleven o'clock to-morrow morning and I'll do what is wanted."

"Thank you, Garraway." "Shall we go upstairs? I must arrange with her." The demure, precise little clock on the mantelpiece in Mr. Garraway's chambers struck eleven. A small boy entered with a card.

"Thank you, Judd. Show the lady in." Mr. Gibson withdrew with his work to the outer office, stepping aside at the door to permit a slim, girlish figure to enter.

course, as a mere bachelor—that the making-up is always the most delightful part of it. "Mr. Garraway, I thought you would argue in this way, and it is very good of you. But my mind was made up before I came here, and nothing that you can say will alter it. A woman must judge for herself in these matters."

"I should like to leave London this day week." "I dare say," said Mr. Garraway, with great amiability, "that that can be managed." "There is only one question of a housekeeper. Somebody must be there to look after the servants."

"It is there, I think, I can be of some assistance to Ernest," Mr. Garraway spoke with genial assurance. "It so happens that a client of mine is looking for precisely a situation of that kind." "How extremely fortunate." "She is a widow and she has had charge of a house similar to yours."

"That capital. As I say, I shouldn't like the house to go to rack and ruin. When could this old lady come, do you think?" "This—who?" "This old lady—this widow. When could she come?" "Oh, but"—Mr. Garraway smiled pleasantly, "you are laboring under a slight mistake, Mrs. Bradshaw; the lady is not old."

"Oh, she is not young, I suppose." "Well, as a matter of fact, she is rather young. By the bye, I ought to have her portrait here somewhere." It had cost Mr. Garraway one shilling, this cabinet photograph, in a shop that morning. The shopman couldn't tell him who it was; she was an exceedingly pretty girl in demure black, and the wily Mr. Garraway was content.

The bunch of narcissus at the lady's bodice was bobbing up and down as she continued to look at the photograph. "You see, the thing is to get some one who would make poor Bradshaw comfortable and not compel him to be always at the club." She put the photograph down on the table.

"This lady," said young Mrs. Bradshaw, definitely, "shall never come into my house." "No," agreed Mr. Garraway, sweetly; "quite so. Not in your house. She will, of course, be in Ernest's house. I am sure that on my recommendation—" "Do you mean to say, Mr. Garraway, that you would recommend a person like this for such a position?" Mrs. Bradshaw had risen from her chair and spoke indignantly.

"Now, Mrs. Bradshaw, pardon me. I can't allow you to speak ill of a client of mine. I have every reason to believe that she is a well-bred young lady and comes from one of the best families. I have no doubt in my mind that she will make my friend Bradshaw very comfortable indeed."

There was a tap at the door, and the smart boy entered with a card. Mr. Garraway went toward the door to receive the newcomer. Not before, however, he had seen the handkerchief held to the eyes of the young visitor. "Bradshaw," he whispered at the door, "listen to me, man. Your wife's in there, crying. Go and kiss her, and make it up."

An hour and a half later Mr. Garraway sauntered back. The small Judd followed him into the room and put some more coals on the fire. "Mr. and Mrs. Bradshaw gone, Judd?" demanded Mr. Garraway. Master Judd said: "Yesir."

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

—Fernand Alvarez de Toledo, the bloody duke of Alva who oppressed the Netherlands, when he died in 1582 had his descendants erect a splendid tomb to him. He was laid away in the convent of San Esteban in Salamanca for awhile, and now after three hundred years his family has finished the monument and transferred his bones to it.

—By demanding that the ports of Shoo-King and Wu-Choo on the west of Hai-Kiang river shall be open to foreign trade, Japan makes a new highway for commerce into one of the richest and most populous portions of southern China. The river is navigable for 560 miles and has important navigable affluents. The trade will undoubtedly flow to Hong-Kong.

—At Long Sutton, between Cambridge and Boston, in England, a farmer's wife recently discovered that an old woman in the neighborhood had bewitched her. The only remedy was to beat the witchcraft out of her, which she and her husband at once did, breaking the old woman's wrist before they were successful. As they were convinced that the spell was broken they cheerfully paid a heavy fine.

—Russia has embarked seriously on a course of parental government. The state bank advances money at four and one-half per cent a year on all kinds of goods in amounts as high as two-thirds of their value; it takes money on deposit at one and one-half per cent. A little while ago, to assist the grain trade, the government bought largely direct from the producers, and will soon be the largest holder of grain in the country. It has nearly completed the absorption of private railroad lines, has acquired the monopoly of the manufacture of spirits and the control of the retail trade, is about to take the wine and sugar trade into its hands, and very likely the coal trade as well.

—Prof. Max Muller asks for money to photograph the inscriptions of the Kutho Daw, near Mandalay in Burma, before they are destroyed. The Kutho Daw is a collection of over 700 Buddhist temples, each containing a white marble slab on which part of the Tripitaka, the great Buddhist Bible, is engraved; together they give the entire work, which consists of 275,200 stanzas, or 8,808,000 syllables, nearly fifteen times the bulk of our Old Testament. The language is the Pali of the fifth century before Christ, believed to have been spoken by Buddha; the characters are Burmese letters, and the text was revised by a learned commission. The monument was erected in 1857 by Mindonmin, the predecessor of King Thebaw, but the dampness of the climate is rapidly effacing the inscriptions.

—China's foreign trade in 1894 amounted to 290,207,433 taels as compared with 267,995,130 taels in 1893 and 237,687,723 in 1892, according to the recently-published report of the Chinese maritime customs, the exchange value of the tael varying from 76 1/2 cents to 64 1/2 cents during the year. The imports were 162,102,911 taels, and the exports 128,104,522. A smaller quantity of opium was imported than in any of the twenty past years, but its value was higher. The chief causes of disturbance, apart from the change in the value of silver, were the serious drought in the south during the spring and the plague in Hong Kong, the war with Japan having had no appreciable effect till this year. One hundred and thirty-three million taels of the trade was with Hong Kong, 44 with Great Britain direct, 26 with the United States, 22 with India and 18 with Japan. Wool is becoming an important staple of export, while gold in bars ranked next to tea and silk. The government's revenue from customs was 22,523,600 taels.

PRESERVES IN GERMANY.

Farmers Make Money by Taking Care of Birds and Other Animals.

In Prussia the game law allows the owner of every piece of land that is inclosed by a fence or wall the right to shoot birds or animals on it, or to rent the privilege out to those from the towns or cities. All of the land less than two hundred acres in extent which is not inclosed may belong to one according to law, but the shooting privilege is owned by the commune in which the land is located. The result is that there is not free and indiscriminate hunting. The sportsmen from the towns or cities, however, for a rear nominal rent, can find excellent hunting by hiring from any of the farmers along the line of the railroads. The game is generally preserved and fed by the farmer until the shooting season, for the abundance of the game determines largely the price he can obtain for the shooting privilege. A great deal of the shooting-land is owned by the farmers, who do not inclose it, and the communal authorities usually have the renting of the shooting privileges. These renting privileges constitute a very important revenue of the agricultural class. The communal authorities credit to each farmer his due share of the aggregate rental in proportion to the area of his land.

The leases of the shooting privileges are usually from six to nine or twelve years, and, by furnishing proper financial guaranty that the rent will be paid, the privilege goes to the highest bidder at a public auction. The club or individual leasing the land then assumes all responsibility, both as to the rearing and preservation of the game and to the damage done to growing crops. The communal assessors determine the amount of damage done to farm crops by the hares, birds or deer, and they levy the tax to be paid by the farmers. Generally a local gamekeeper watches over the small preserve to see that the game is not molested.

No one is allowed to wander over the fields with a shotgun and a hunter's accoutrements without a license from the local authorities. In order to secure a license the applicant must be a man in good standing and not under

eighteen years of age. These licenses to shoot on certain fields cost from seventy-five cents to three dollars a year. Any infraction of these rules is punishable by fines, confiscation of the gun and accoutrements and by imprisonment. Poaching is thus kept down and the professional bird and animal killer abolished.

Sportsmen who pay for shooting privileges are not governed by any unwritten code such as prevails in America, that it is not good form to sell their game in the open market. In Germany they kill the game for the sport, and then sell it to help pay for the expenses of the preserves.

The principal wild game in Germany are the stag, the deer, hares and rabbits, pheasants, partridges, snipe, woodcock, wild ducks, swans, foxes, badgers, fish, otters and many others. The hare is the great national game animal, hunted alike in every part of the empire.

In Prussia alone as many as 2,500,000 hares have been killed in one season, representing an income to the agricultural classes of nearly \$1,500,000.—Country Gentleman.

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"Some few months ago," the gentleman went on to say, "a medical man, who was also much of an electrician, made an experiment on himself, which is of some interest. He had a theory that the term 'mother earth' had a better basis in fact as a statement than a mere attempt to compliment the earth. His notion was that every day and every hour in the day we sucked, unnoticed, nourishment from the earth in the way of stores of electricity, and it was his opinion that if one were cut off from this electrical food supply he wouldn't last long. To the end that he might put his theory to the test, he resolved to insulate himself as much as possible, and had made a pair of shoes with soles of plate glass. Then he arranged so that every article with which he came actually in contact was also insulated—his dinner table was raised from the floor on glass supports; so also was his bed. In fact, he took every care to cut himself off from all possible earth currents of electricity. He maintained this insulation only five days before he became aware of a distinct change in his bodily health. He was languid, indifferent, careless, what you might term lazy, and to put it in his own words, 'felt as if his steam had all run down.' Indeed, he felt so disagreeable that at the end of five days he declined to carry the experiment any further, and pulled off his Cinderella boots and placed himself in active communication with the earth again."

"In two days he felt completely restored to his old self, and gave it as his opinion that, cut off from the natural contact with the earth, insulated as it were, he would have died in less than a month. He expects to resume his experiments as soon as he can get the French government to hand over to him some convict, under death sentence, on whom to make this anti-electrical test.—Washington Star.

White Elephants. Knighthood is not an honor that you can obtain in Siam as easily as you can in many other countries. You have to qualify for it by capturing a white elephant, which is, by all accounts, a good deal more difficult than to write indifferent poetry or to start an anti-publishers' league. The white elephant is the national emblem of Siam and all the specimens that can be caught are kept in the royal stables and live on the fat of the land. There are five of them at present in honorable captivity. All the work they ever have to do is to take part twice a year in a state procession and to support the king by their majestic presence whenever he has to receive a foreign ambassador. Besides being knighted their captors receive large money rewards. The more white elephants there are in the king's mews the luckier does he reckon himself likely to be.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Neat and Appropriate. "I realize," said the father of the bride to be, "that I haven't kept posted on the little ins and outs of good form, and as you are to be one of the family pretty soon, I want to take the liberty of asking you a question." "Anything you like." "What is the proper thing for a father-in-law to wear at the wedding breakfast?" The young man pondered deeply, and then replied: "Something in the way of a check." "A small check?" "Well—say about ten thousand.—Washington Star.

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WOMAN AND HOME.

FOR THE LITTLE MAID.

How to Dress Her So as to Make Her a Veritable Summer Fairy. How to dress the little maid from four to eight? What she shall wear and how to make it? is not the question that perplexes mamma, as does the gowning of her elder sister. The little maid looks so charming, and each wee frock takes such a scrap for its construction, it is hard to resist making just one more of the many pretty designs shown in the shops. Simplicity and comfort are the points considered in the little maid's toilette this season. The short full skirts, big sleeves, wide-brimmed hats and sunbonnets will insure her many happy hours of play.

The following little gowns shown by a celebrated house will illustrate the favorites for summer. If she is a blonde, light wood-brown, with touches of green silk and cream lace will transform her into a veritable summer fairy. It is made of waffle crepon, with a double box plait front and back, caught only at the neck, and has a deep cape of green silk, with cream lace ruffle. The full sleeves are gathered at the wrist. Two rows of narrow green ribbon and one row of cream inserting give a pretty finish to the skirt. A close cap of green silk, with band of inserting, lace frill and wide silk strings complete this costume. A pair of hook kid gloves and a parasol will make the little maid perfectly happy.

The next little frock is suitable for church or for "best" on cool summer days. Dull blue flecked with brown is used in this model. The little skirt has few gathers in front, the fullness being well bunched at the back. A scant ruffle of brown silk, stiffly lined to stand out crisply, and a second ruffle of heavy lace points, form a "V" neck on the skirt, the leg-o-mutton sleeves and for belt and rosettes. With this gown is worn a flat-crowned sailor of fine, light brown straw, trimmed with a

smartly tied bow of blue and brown checked ribbon.

A cloak that will go on easily and not crush the frills and sleeves will delight the little maid who is inclined to look upon wraps as a nuisance. Lightweight cloth in a medium shade of old rose, or a pretty broken plaid in old rose, white and black, makes a pretty and serviceable cloak. The skirt is gathered very full on a shallow, square yoke, which fits easily and has big granny sleeves. A detachable cape formed by three ruffles ties with black ribbon streamers three inches wide, concealing the yoke. Each ruffle is edged with three rows of Tom Thumb velvet ribbon. A shirred black silk hat with double frill of black chiffon embroidered in old rose gives protection from sun and wind.

In wash dresses the array is even more tempting, and surely the choice among cotton stuffs was never less limited. Gingham for morning and pretty striped or plain batistes or flowered muslins for evening, with perhaps a white china silk and a white mull for extra occasions, are the selection of sensible mothers, leaving the stiff ham-burgs, rustling with starch, and the be-ribboned swisses over colored cambrics to the woman with gaudy taste, who thinks them "real elegant," poor thing. This is the woman who puts red embroidery around the legs of her little boy's white duck "pants."

Sheer lawn in pink and white stripes is the material employed in another design. This dainty gown is made in one piece. A deep ruffle of the lawn and a narrower one of fine nainsook embroidery are gathered very full around the puffed yoke, and a frill of the embroidery finishes the neck and sleeves, which are a coat sleeve, with a large puff forming upper part. Two rows of inserting give the short-waisted effect.

The sixth model will probably prove the favorite, as it is dainty, yet easily laundered. It is made up in white, scarlet and blue gingham. The skirt is laid in fine cluster plaits, and forms a slip. A deep round cape of plain scarlet or blue, with rows of white braid, is put on without fullness around the neck of the slip, which is well rounded, and fits snugly over the shoulders. The ruffle sleeves are the same depth as the neck frill. The gumpie may be white or a solid color. This is a model play dress, and can be admirably developed in galateen cloth or any of the wash materials. The china silk will be charming if adapted to this style. Have the skirt accordion-plaited, the gumpie of silk and the neck frill of deep valenciennes lace.

Occurences are thinly aliced, soaked in ice water and then in French dressing.

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BASIS OF MARRIAGE.

Without Love There Can Be No Happiness in Times of Trial. One girl who wrote to me recently said: "Wouldn't a marriage based on friendship, on good comradeship, and on thorough respect be a happy one?" I don't know. It might be a placid one, it might be a respectable one, but a marriage without love cannot be the one for which you or I were intended, writes Ruth Ashmore in Ladies' Home Journal. Comradeship and respect and a thorough liking might be all that were necessary during the sunny days, but what would they amount to when the gloomy days came?

And do you think if a man were trying to solve some great question, were trying to drive from his soul the demon of unbelief, that he would turn to the good comrade for help? No; he would go to the woman who loved him, and whom he knew knelt down every night of her life and said a prayer for him.

When people are suffering, mentally or physically, they do not turn for help or sympathy to that one whose speech is brilliant and witty and whose brain is strong, but they reach out, like a little child, to that one who loves them best, and whose heart is overflowing with sympathy and pity. Friendship is a great blessing, but it cannot take the place of love. And, if either a man or a woman marry, believing that a friendly feeling will be sufficient in their united lives, they surely in time will realize only too sadly the possibility of love coming to them, and the dread of a tragedy if he should be greeted with joy. Therefore I say to you, my girl, in building up your life you need as foundation for its shelter the corner-stone of love and no other will answer. If in its place you put friendship, mental sympathy, or good comradeship, the house will topple over when the wind of misery comes, for its foundation stone will drift away, carried along into the sands of indifference, and you will stand alone, weeping for that one who is not, and having around you only friendship and its kindness, while you long for love and its sympathy.

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THE POTOMAC BEACH.

It is at least becoming a Really Popular Resort.

The District Officials Provide Life-Savers and Other Necessary Conveniences - As Fine a Bathing Place as There is in America.

Special Washington Letter.

Our boys are not being drowned in such numbers nowadays as they have been in summers past at the Potomac bathing beach.

When the tide comes in the Potomac water is brackish, so that our poor people who cannot go to the coast resorts and buffet the breakers of the relentless mighty ocean can nevertheless



"AIN'T BEEN IN THE WATER THIS YEAR."

have salt water baths. This bathing beach has been open to the public for several years, but it would seem that the youths and men and even ladies of Washington have just this season begun to learn that there is an excellent opportunity offered to everyone on these warm summer evenings to take a fine plunge in the Potomac on a beach that is now as safe as it can be made,

There is no muddy bottom at this point in the river. It is as smooth and fine a sandy bed as nature ever graded and rolled.

The bath houses are more commodious and comfortable than the coops and cubby holes at seaside resorts, where a man has no room, even for a idea, but must do all of his thinking before getting inside.

Some of the most venturesome of our swimmers are young ladies who have recently learned how to keep themselves afloat. It is a weakness of the sisters that, where there is a man in sight to be captivated, they will take great risks to demonstrate their bravery, which is another name for foolhardiness.

At that time there are generally about one hundred swimmers in the water all the time, and the capers and fun that they create attract a large crowd of spectators every night.

this work and must do it. The boys are regular water rats and it is only by the greatest diligence that I am able to keep them from being in the water all the time.

To a man who either can't swim or don't want to swim, it is very interesting to look at the motley sizes and shapes of humanity parading the beach, going down into the water and coming up out of the water.

The men and women who can swim have many games to play in the water. There are two bright barrels anchored a short distance from the shore which afford the most amusement.

There are two bright barrels anchored a short distance from the shore which afford the most amusement. Two or three people will get on them and then with the kindly assistance of some one will be turned over so that a somersault is made.



SHE TOLD HIM TO MIND HIS OWN BUSINESS.

ter and now at there a couple of minutes. But there was a drowning case last year, the result of such "sport," and the young people are carefully watched now to prevent further trouble of that kind.

To the men and children who are unable to swim, and only care to get the benefits of the bath, there is a space inclosed within which the water is shallow, and there is not the least danger of accident. For the older and more experienced men the springboards that extend from the wharf afford the most amusement.

At an early hour in Kansas John J. Ingalls sat in his office at Topeka reading his paper very intently. A newsboy ran up and was just opening his mouth to cry: "Here's your morning paper!" when his eyes rested on a skeleton hung up in the end of the hallway.

DOMESTIC CONCERNS.

Collared Salmon: Split, scale and bone the salmon; season with mace, cloves, pepper and salt; roll up in a cloth; bake it with butter and vinegar. Serve cold.—Harper's Bazar.

Velvet Cream: Put one-half box gelatine in one quart milk with the yolks of three eggs on the stove; stir until it comes to a soft custard; when cold beat the whites of three eggs to a froth; add six tablespoons of white sugar, one tablespoon flavoring and mix all together; put in a mold and let stand till hard.—Housekeeper.

To Clean Straw Hats: Wash them with soap and water, rinse in clean water, dry in the air, and then wash them over with the white of an egg beaten to a froth. Another method is to rub the straw with cut lemon, dipped in sulphur, and wash the juice off carefully with water. Then stiffen with the white of egg.—Leeds Mercury.

Ginger Lemonade: Take half a cup of vinegar, one cup of sugar, two teaspoonfuls of ginger, stir well together; put it in a quart pitcher and fill with ice water. If one wants it sweeter or sourer than these quantities make it, more of the needed ingredients may be put in. It is a cooling drink, and almost as good as lemonade, some preferring it.—Farmers' Voice.

Tutti Frutti Tarts: Beat a piece of butter the size of an egg to a cream; add to it half a cup of currants, the same quantity of chopped and seeded raisins, quarter of a cup of candied lemon peel (or citron will do) chopped fine, three tablespoonfuls of sugar, a tablespoonful of lemon juice and nutmeg, or other spice as preferred. Line deep patty pans with puff paste, fill with the mixture and bake. When cold, cover with icing. Nice for parties.

Ambushed Asparagus: Cut into half-inch pieces a bunch of asparagus and boil until tender. Have ready the popovers left from breakfast. Cut the popovers in half, scooping out the inside and heat them in the oven, both tops and bottoms. Boil a pint of milk and stir into it three well-beaten eggs. Stir until it thickens; add a tablespoonful of butter, also salt and pepper. Into this put the asparagus. Do not let it boil. Fill the popovers, put on the tops and serve.—Chicago Record.

Stuffed Beefsteak: Take a steak cut from the round of beef, spread it out. Make a stuffing of a teaspoonful of stale bread crumbs pounded fine, a tablespoonful of butter, a slice of onion, a teaspoonful of salt, half a teaspoonful of pepper, with a little grated nutmeg. Spread the mixture thickly over the steak and roll it up. Put bits of butter in the bottom of a pan, dredge with flour, put in the steak, pour in a teaspoonful of water, and set in the oven until brown. Garnish with little balls of fried potatoes and serve with brown sauce.—Farm, Field and Fireside.

FASHION ECHOES.

Summer Collarettes - Popular Colors - Laces and Ribbons. Huge collarettes of various sorts have to a great extent taken the place of the hot weather of capes, but often there is need of some sort of substantial covering for the shoulders.

Blues that rival the cobalt of a mid-summer sky, pink like the changing tones of the after glow of sunset, greens that repeat every varying tint of turf and foliage, grays like the morning mists of the ocean, and every conceivable shade of brown—these are the summer colors favored of fashion most frequently seen in union with other tones, friendly or mediatorial, black in many cases acting as mediator, this somber dye being brought into requisition even with the daintiest tints and fabrics, its presence imparting character to every class of material, whether diaphanous or substantial.

Lace and black or other dark velvet ribbon or ribbons of some description are considered indispensable additions to the class of dressy gowns now dictated by fashion. The very newest ribbons have edges of jet or lace. Black silk crepe-lisse ribbon is another novel variety largely used to veil trimmings of brilliant color.

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The Cloud-Flees. Over the blue beaming ocean Of heaven afar, With a slow steady motion, Past sun and past star, Unballed and unshading, By night and by day, The white clouds are sailing In sploosh array.

Over mountains and river, Over city and plain, They carry forever Their cargo of rain. But sometimes in thunder Of battle they meet, And the storm-shatters under The world at their feet.

Their broadsides, the leaves, That splinters and runs, Roll down out of heaven, The roar of their guns. —Archibald Lampman, in Youth's Companion.

In the Barn. In the barn—the dear old barn!— How the children love to play How they romp and hide and climb In the sweet and fragrant hay! Ewing the old doors open wide, Let the merry sunshine in; E'en the swallows share and join With the loud and joyous din.

Hunting hens' eggs here and there, Climb the berry bushes to peck: Happy youngsters free as air, Toss and tumble, jump and roll Blue the summer skies above: Green the meadow grass below; Earth is green in summer time, Winter makes it older grow. Welcome summer! o'er and o'er, Children will its praises ring, While for them o'er field and hill Buttercups and daisies spring. But the dearest place of all, Where the young folks love to play, Is the barn—the wide old barn— With its wealth of fragrant hay. —Mary D. Brine, in Golden Days.

Love's Barometer. No matter if her brow is wrinkled deep With frowns that drive away her lover's sleep; No matter if her lovely blue eye hath That in it which betokens coming wrath; No matter if her ruby lips give fast Cyclonic words and many a withering blast; No matter if her heart, sometimes so warm, Is full to overflowing with the storm— Thou speakest truth, Barometer, I swear, When saying always: Changeable, yet fair! For though she chafes a dozen times a day, She's always fair as is the month of May, From which she's named—and ever I'll Prefer her wrath to any other's smile. —Harper's Bazar.

WHEAT, 48 BUSHELS; RYE, 60 BU. Those are good yields, but a lot of farmers have had them this year. You can have them in 1896 by sowing Salzer's Red Cross of the North Winter Wheat, Monster Rye and Grasses. Sow now! John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., send catalogue and samples of above free, if you send this notice to them. [K]

Touching the question of antiquity of man how comes it that even the scientists fear to discuss, the antiquity of woman—Philadelphia Inquirer. A Ghastly Spectre Diseases ever, but in no form is more dreaded than in that of the formidable maladies which attack the kidneys and bladder. Bright's disease, diabetes and gravel may alike be prevented, if inactivity of the kidneys is rectified in time with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, sovereign also in cases of rheumatism, dyspepsia, constipation, malaria, biliousness and nervousness.

I quit the country unwillingly because I must part from myself.—Jobert. The carriageless horse bears no malice to the horseless carriage.—Nashville American. The first and last thing required of genius is the love of truth.—Goethe. GENUINE simplicity of heart is a healing and cementing principle.—Burke. ANYBODY can be pleasant to pleasant people, but it takes grace to be pleasant to unpleasant people.—Bain's Horn. EMPLOYER—"How did your brother clear himself of the charge?" Nurse Grier—"Sure, I think it's a lullaby they do call it, he proved."—Puck. "WRETCH!" "Drute!" And so they were divorced and lived happily to the end of their lives.—Detroit Tribune. POETS are born, not made. The present state of the market would not warrant their manufacture.—Rogersville Review. A MAN'S nature runs either to herbs or weeds; therefore, let him seasonably water the one and destroy the other.—Lady Gethin. BORN TO HAVE A MASH.—A young woman has been sent to a jail for a tender. If she can't catch her man one way she will another.—Augusta Chronicle. "THEY say Cholly has more money than brains." "Then why don't you set your cap for him?"—Life. The head has the most beautiful appearance, as well as the highest station, in a human figure.—Addison. CHOLLY—"Miss S. is the sharpest girl I know." Chumley—"Yes, she cuts me every time I meet her."—World's Comic. "THANK goodness," exclaimed the proprietor of the livery stable, "they can't use bicycles for funerals."—Chicago Tribune. God governs the world, and we have only to do our duty wisely and leave the issue to Him.—John Jay.

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When Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., published the first edition of his work, The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, he announced that after 600,000 copies had been sold at the regular price, \$1.50 per copy, the profit on which would repay him for the great amount of labor and money expended in producing it, he would distribute the next half million free. As this number of copies has already been sold, he is now distributing absolutely free, 600,000 copies of this most complete, interesting, and valuable common sense medical work ever published. The recipient only being required to mail to him, at the above address, this little coupon with twenty-one (21) cents in one-cent stamps to pay for postage and packing only, and the book will be sent by mail. It is a veritable medical library, complete in one volume. It contains over 1000 pages and more than 300 illustrations. The Free Edition is precisely the same as those sold at \$1.50 except only that the books are bound in strong manilla paper covers instead of cloth. Send now before all are given away. They are going off rapidly.

COUPON No. 110 published by the People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, Buffalo, N. Y.

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

If a bicycle is known as a "bike," A tricycle must be a "trike." And when winter comes round It will doubtless be found That an icycl goes as a "wike." —Washington Star.

The most charming Summer Resorts, of which there are over three hundred choice locations, are to be found in Wisconsin, Iowa, Minnesota, South Dakota and the Peninsula of Michigan, along the lines of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Ry. Nearly all are located on or near lakes which have not been fished out.

The Game laws were changed in several of the Western States this year. Full information furnished free. Address GEO. H. HEARFORD, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago, Ill.

Wife, dear, the eggs are not exactly fresh? "How can you talk like that, hubby? The cook fetched them from the shop only a quarter of an hour ago." —Zeitgeist.

Chicago Special.—Reported here to-day that a large sum of money had been offered for the famous tobacco habit cure called No-To-Bac, by a syndicate who want to take it off the market. Inquiry at the general offices revealed the fact that No-To-Bac was not for sale to the trust at any price. No-To-Bac's success is marvelous. Almost every Druggist in America sells No-To-Bac under guarantee to cure tobacco habit or refund money.

A NEW ORLEANS lady has started a conversation class among the ladies of Chicago, to teach them how to talk. Now, let some public-spirited citizen get up a class of ladies and teach them how to listen.—Baltimore Sun.

ONE man's word is no man's word; we should quietly bear both sides.—Goethe. Hall's Catarrh Cure Is taken internally. Price 75c.

He who would pry behind the scenes oft sees a counterfeit.—Dryden. Be sure to read adv't of Cheap Farming Lands on "Soo" Railway, in this paper.

KNOWLEDGE Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs. Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative: effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance. Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

DRESSMAKERS FIND THE LATEST PARIS FASHIONS IN—L'Art de La Mode. 8 Colored Plates, Designed by Our Special Corps of PARISIAN ARTISTS. Order it of your Newsdealer or send 25 cents for latest number to THE MORSE-BROUGHTON CO., 3 East 19th St., NEW YORK. MENTION THIS PAPER.

EIGHT PAPER DOLLS FOR ONE WRAPPER OF ADAMS' PEPSIN TUTTI-FRUTTI Send us two two-cent stamps for postage. These dolls have changeable heads. No two dolls dressed alike. ADAMS & SONS CO., Madison Street, Chicago, Ill.

BUY THE FISH BROS. WAGON. ORIGINAL. THE ONLY GENUINE. GREAT BOOK FREE. When Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., published the first edition of his work, The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, he announced that after 600,000 copies had been sold at the regular price, \$1.50 per copy, the profit on which would repay him for the great amount of labor and money expended in producing it, he would distribute the next half million free. As this number of copies has already been sold, he is now distributing absolutely free, 600,000 copies of this most complete, interesting, and valuable common sense medical work ever published. The recipient only being required to mail to him, at the above address, this little coupon with twenty-one (21) cents in one-cent stamps to pay for postage and packing only, and the book will be sent by mail. It is a veritable medical library, complete in one volume. It contains over 1000 pages and more than 300 illustrations. The Free Edition is precisely the same as those sold at \$1.50 except only that the books are bound in strong manilla paper covers instead of cloth. Send now before all are given away. They are going off rapidly. COUPON No. 110 published by the People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, Buffalo, N. Y.

The Iron Port

THE IRON PORT CO., Publishers
LEW. A. CATES, Editor and Manager

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
One Year, by Carrier or Mail, \$2.00
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: Souders & Hartnett's, and on the street Sunday morning. Price, 5 cents.

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS:
All advertisements or notices for publication must be in this office and have been paid for in full before insertion. Advertising rates made known on application.

BESSEMER MUST ADVANCE.

It is probable that about \$1 a ton above last winter's prices will be asked this fall by companies producing Bessemer ores. About half of this advance will be attributed to higher labor costs, better lake freights, additional railway and dock charges, etc., and the other half to a profit for the ore producer who has been working on very low margins for two or three seasons past. If such an advance is secured, a healthy business feeling will be imparted to the lake trade and to all branches of the iron industry. There will, of course, be the usual resistance from furnacemen, but a substantial advance, whether it is a dollar or not, is certain for the Bessemer product, and it is quite probable that the great bulk of the ore to be brought down next season will be sold and covered by lake freight contracts before navigation is at an end in December.

The fact that Bessemer ore must, with a continuance of the present activity in the iron business, bring higher prices is gradually dawning on furnace owners, who realize that the Mesabi range, for various reasons, is not the competitor that it was expected to be, and that available supplies of standard ores are at least not more than equal to the demand. Representatives of Iron Age, a journal that has published a great deal of correspondence from Duluth exaggerating conditions on the Mesabi, have recently returned from a trip of investigation on the range, and the following is an extract from an article on the ore situation published as a result of the investigation:

"The ore trade has long recovered from the panic created by the first realization of the wonderful magnitude of the Mesabi deposits. It may be stated that the pressure of competition has shifted. When at first the ores were proclaimed to be, and were quite generally believed to be, of Bessemer quality, the Gogebic range and the Bessemer properties on the Marquette range were singled out as the greatest prospective sufferers. That part of the Vermillion ore that comes within the Bessemer limit was regarded as safe, largely because its physical conditions made it necessary to the furnacemen. Now the opinion is gaining ground that, even with the Mesabi range running full to its present capacity, there will be danger of a shortage of Bessemer ore should the demand for steel continue as heavy as it has been for the first six months of the current year. Neglecting the Bessemer pig made from lake ores at furnaces east of the Allegheny mountains, we find that the territory including Western Pennsylvania, Ohio, West Virginia, Illinois, Wisconsin and Michigan, in which, practically, lake ores are exclusively used, there was produced, in the first six months of 1895, 2,115,613 tons of Bessemer pig, including, it is true, some spiegeleisen. This required at least 3,450,000 tons of ore, or at the rate of 6,700,000 tons of ore per annum. We know that production is now proceeding at a heavier rate, and that if the steel rail trade comes forward heavily in 1896 the requirements for next year will be more than 7,000,000 gross tons. In mining circles on the lakes doubt is expressed whether so large a quantity can be produced, and the expectation is general that there is really some danger of scarcity of Bessemer ore."

The article explains further that in non-Bessemer the situation is different, but even the non-Bessemer mines of the older ranges have an advantage over the Mesabi, since they can pretty nearly fill the demand for their product and live under the pressure of low prices made this year. The mining cost is not as low as the Mesabi cost, but, as a rule, they have no royalties and the matter

of distance gives them an advantage in freights.—Marine Review.

There is considerable talk of Congress, or at least the senate, being convened in extra session, before the regular meeting in December. If the senate shall be thus convened it will be for the purpose of acting upon a nomination for justice of the supreme court, so that a full bench may assemble at the October session, which is deemed a matter of considerable public interest in view of important cases pending before that court. If both houses shall be convened, it will be because of the necessity for providing immediate relief to the treasury by raising additional revenue. Other raids upon the treasury gold reserve are confidently predicted, and the belief prevails that the syndicate may not be able or disposed longer to protect it, in which event another bond issue will become inevitable. The financial situation is believed to be to critical, and leading democrats who deprecate further bond issues say they would vastly prefer the convening of congress in extra session.

H. V. Jones, whose crop opinions are regarded by the northwestern grain trade as the best, and whose reports are carefully watched for in many parts of the country, says that all estimates of the northwestern spring wheat yield will have to be revised, as the crop will unquestionably be the largest on record. The two Dakotas and Minnesota alone will produce in the neighborhood of one hundred seventy-five millions of bushels. This is an encouraging outlook.

There is a great deal of truth in the idea that the way to make a community understand clearly the nature and scope of a law, is to enforce it. Then people can tell whether they like it or not. Our statute books have a good many laws that are practically dead letters. Sometimes one or another is singled out and enforced for a while. Why not enforce all of the laws all of the time as long as they remain laws? It would result in weeding out the bad laws.

Jacob S. Coxe, nominated for governor of Ohio by the populists, will be obliged to make affidavit after election that he really was a candidate. Coxe won considerable notoriety at the expense of the poor commonwealers, who went hungry, dirty and ragged while he rested comfortably in the bosom of plenty, yet his abnormal thirst for exposure to public knowledge remains unsatisfied. Coxe will do right/well as a candidate for any office.

Don. M. Dickinson should accept a position on the supreme bench if tendered him. He has nothing to expect in a political way from an overwhelmingly republican state like Michigan. It is not likely, however, that Don. will be offered the place, Michigan already having a supreme justice.

There's only one right way to advertise and that is to hammer your name, your location and your business so constantly, so insistently and so thoroughly into the people's heads that if they walk in their sleep they will instinctively turn their steps towards your store.—Brains.

In the new commercial treaty which is being negotiated between Japan and China the former country will have the "favored nation" clause as to commerce. Japan will thus be placed on equal terms for the first time with Great Britain, the United States and other great powers.

A state law requires all corporations to file their annual reports with the county clerk of their respective counties during the month of January of each year. It also imposes a fine of \$10 for the first month of delinquency and \$5 per day thereafter, until the report is filed.

The silver question has come to stay, according to Senator Vest. He says it will never be dropped in America until free coinage is passed.

The effort of its life is being made by Tammany to be restored to power, in which case corruption will again reign supreme in the great metropolis.

Speaking of presidential candidates, Mr. Harrison says: "I do not believe I am the man." And he is not alone in this belief.

Japan is evidently preparing for another war. Negotiations are now going on for twenty new warships.

Dun's Review reports times improving throughout the entire country.

The Churches.

The Woman's Auxiliary of St. Stephen's Episcopal church will give a fair and entertainment at Peterson's hall on Friday afternoon and evening, August 30, at which time every effort will be made by the ladies of that society to pleasantly and profitably entertain those of our people who favor them with their presence. The fair and sale of fancy work, including many handsome as well as useful pieces of embroidered linen, will open at 3 o'clock Friday afternoon and continue during the evening. Ice cream, cake, coffee and sandwiches will be served during this time. During the evening an entertainment, as follows, will be given:

- PROGRAM:**
- 1. Little Girls' Dance..... Miss Gerler
 - 2. Song.....
 - 3. Negro Minstrel.....
 - March.....
 - Song..... "Who's dat callin'?"
 - Two and One..... Mr. Johnson
 - Song..... Snowball.
 - Sam.....
 - Taken First..... Artemus Hamun.
 - Billy.
 - Manning's Alabama Coon.....
 - A Terrible Sight..... Mr. Johnson
 - Joker..... Bones
 - Mose
 - Gags
 - A Narrow Escape..... Sam
 - Mr. Johnson
 - 4. Good Night Drill.....

An admission fee of 15 cents for adults and 10 cents for children will be charged in the evening, but there will be no charge during the afternoon.

"Todd's Manual for Presbyterians" is the name of a book soon to be published by Dr. Todd, of this city. It will be a brief history of Presbyterianism, its government, its policy, its doctrines and its discipline, and will be a valuable aid to members and adherents of that body. There is no other manual of the kind in existence, and the Doctor anticipates for it a large sale among Presbyterians throughout the country.

The Ladies' Missionary Society of the Presbyterian church will give an entertainment in the church next Thursday evening. An excellent program has been arranged including literary and musical numbers. Mrs. C. Scott Williams, the Missionary to Mexico, will also be present and deliver a short address. The admission fee will be nominal.

Regular services will be held at the Presbyterian church tomorrow, the interior decorations of the church being finished. In the morning Dr. Jas. Todd will preach on "The Abode of God's Glory," and in the evening his theme will be "That Commendable Young Man."

After September 1st Rev. Mr. Hayne will devote his entire time to the pastorate of the Baptist church, it having been decided by the recent convention to locate a pastor at Gladstone. Rev. Mr. Hayne has preached one sermon in each place every Sunday.

The lawn social given at the home of Rev. Mr. Hayne Wednesday evening was a decided success. The attendance was comparatively large, and a handsome sum was netted from the sale of ice cream and cake.

GENERAL CITY NEWS.

Don't fail to attend the "fan tea" at the home of Mrs. L. A. Cates, 421 Elmore street, Friday evening, Aug. 23, and get one of those beautiful and unique souvenirs. It is the opportunity of a life time.

Owing to some unavoidable complications Dr. Dube, of Manistique, did not bring his horses here Thursday. He will probably visit us later in the season, probably at fair time.

The street commissioner removed the sand that covered the gravel on Stephenson avenue the first of the week, thus materially improving that thoroughfare north of the track.

Dr. A. O'Leary will commence a series of lectures at The Peterson on Monday evening next. His subject will be physiology.

Agent Ferrin informs The Iron Port that the excursion to the Beavers will take place sometime next week.

Paul Kelly will formally open his new saloon at the corner of Ludington and Georgia streets, to-night.

The I. Stephenson company liquidate its indebtedness to its employes on Saturday and Monday.

One of Alex. McIntosh's liver rigs was wrecked by an intoxicated driver on Monday afternoon.

The White Elephant, a new clothing house, opened its doors this morning.

A Spooner will have several car-loads of heavy horses here in a few weeks.

Jimmie Powers now sports a handsome new speeding cart.

Twelve ore carriers load at the docks here on Monday.

Notice.
The school board of Escanaba will receive bids for the heating plant for the new school building, based on plans and specifications now to be seen either at J. T. Wikson's, 801 Wells avenue, or at the B. and B. office of A. S. Rowell, in general railway office building, Escanaba. Bids will be received until 8 o'clock Friday, the 23d day of August.

The board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

J. T. WIKSON,
WALTER DUFF,
A. S. ROWELL,
Building Committee.

The Sheridan Shipping Ore.
According to the Range-Tribune the Sheridan mine, which is owned principally by Escanaba parties, commenced sending ore to the Escanaba docks again last Tuesday. The company has 23,000 tons in stock and it will all be shipped. There are prospects of the mine becoming active again.

Penn Company Increases Wages.
The Penn Mining company, operating the East Volcan, West Volcan and Curry mines at Norway, has announced a ten and twenty-five per cent. increase in wages.

Legal Notices.

MORTGAGE SALE.—Whereas default has been made in the payment of the money secured by a mortgage, dated the twenty-third day of August, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-six, executed by Joseph Noiden and Paulina Noiden, 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 92, on the fourth day of September, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-six, at eleven-fifteen 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 eighty-eight, 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 eighty-eight, at four o'clock in the afternoon, in Liber "F" of Mortgages on page 101.

And whereas the said mortgage has been duly assigned by the said Adell N. Royce to Covell C. Royce, by assignment bearing date the eleventh day of April in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two, and recorded in the office of the register of deeds of the said county of Delta, on the first day of July 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

TRUSTEES. Notice is hereby given that by virtue of the said power of sale, as 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,
ROYCE & BARRAS, Assignee and Mortgagee.
Attorneys for Assignee. 27-13t

Dr. A. O'Leary.

Opera House,
Monday Night, Aug. 19
LECTURE
BY
A. O'LEARY, M. D.
ON
Health, Strength and Beauty

How to attain and retain them. Extensively illustrated with the largest and finest collection of rare and curious specimens, Manikins, Models, etc., on the continent.

Who misses the LECTURE makes a mistake that will never be quite forgiven.

THE NEW MAN.
THE NEW WOMAN.

Is the race degenerating?
Do the people live as long as in the good old times?
Are the girls as handsome now as then?

ADMISSION FREE, except that boys under 16, must be with or have a written pass from father or mother, to insure good behavior.

In Old Madrid.

Peterson's Opera House
ONE JOLLY NIGHT
Wednesday, Aug. 21

Special Engagement of
MR. FRANCIS JONES

supported by an excellent company of singing comedians in the beautiful operatic comedy,

"In Old Madrid"

By Edward Owings Tonne

Magnificent Scenery
Superb Costumes

NO ADVANCE IN PRICES.
Sale opens Monday, Aug. 19th, 9 a. m. at Mead's.

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.

Dry Goods.

ERICKSON'S
AUGUST
Cleaning-Up
SALE.

THE SALE OF THE SEASON.

Silks, Dress Goods,
Hosiery and Underwear,
Mitts, Handkerchiefs,

Umbrellas, Ribbons,
Waists, Wash Goods,
Laces and Embroideries,

Dress Findings,
Linens and Domestics,
Crash Toweling, Blankets.

MAIL ORDERS CAREFULLY FILLED.

ED. ERICKSON

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

Best Goods at Low Prices

All along the line. We are at your service on these terms,

A. H. ROLPH,

509 Ludington Street.
Escanaba, Mich.

Drugs and Medicines.

J. N. MEAD,

PIONEER..
DRUGGIST

DEALER IN

Pure Drugs and
Medicines



Perfumes, Toilet Articles, Etc.

A fine line of WALL PAPER always in stock

410 LUDINGTON STREET.



SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

A happy party of jolly young people left yesterday afternoon on the Anabel for Fayette, where they will spend ten days in camp.

His Menominee friends have suggested that the Hon. Sam Stephenson place a life-size statue of himself on top of the dome of his splendid hotel in that city.

Hon. W. D. Hoard, ex-governor of Wisconsin, and one of the best newspaper men in the Badger State, saw Escanaba's principal thoroughfare on Tuesday.

Mrs. McKee and daughter, of Toronto, Canada, after spending several days with Mrs. Warren Brown, departed the first of the week for Iron Mountain.

Victor Gustafson, of Nahma, is the first to take advantage of The Iron Port's offer to send this paper to the newly wedded one year free.

Mrs. George Wagner, accompanied by her granddaughter, Florence, has been the guest of her daughter, Mrs. J. F. Carey, this week.

Addie and Lina Lucia, of Nahma, who have been visiting their sister, Mrs. E. Hoffman, returned home yesterday.

Oscar Packard, of Garden, witnessed Saturday and Sunday's ball games in this city. He is a baseball enthusiast.

Mrs. Sam. Harrison, of Menominee, and Miss Peckham, of Duluth, were Escanaba visitors this week.

J. A. Burns spent a portion of the week angling for trout. He is a very successful fisherman.

Miss Jane Broad, of Negaunee, was the guest of Mr. Harry Broad, her brother, this week.

James Nesbitt, an Ishpeming barber, has taken up his residence in Escanaba.

Miss Mildred Sourwine is entertaining Miss Nettie Craft, of Franklin, Indiana.

Mrs. J. M. Rooney and daughter returned from Chicago on Saturday last.

Mrs. James Oliver, of Chicago, is here for a short visit with friends.

Walter J. Power returned from the east the first of the week.

John Corcoran spent Sunday in Watertown, Wis.

John Gross spent a portion of the week fishing.

Mrs. Isaac Stephenson, Mrs. A. A. Carpenter, Miss Nellie Carpenter, Mrs. S. M. Stephenson, Mrs. Ed. Stephenson and Mrs. Joseph Fleishem, of Menominee; Mrs. Isaac Stephenson and Master Grant Stephenson, of Marinette, and Mrs. Kirby, of Milwaukee, visited at Flat Rock on Saturday last.

H. P. Cody, of Ripon, who is now at the Hotel Marinette says that he was a passenger on the last stage trip from Green Bay to Escanaba when the stage stopped off at Marinette. He lodged in the old Dunlap that night.—Marinette Eagle.

Capt. Wallace Van Dyke has a party of young friends out cruising, among them being Lyman Beggs, George Eastwood, H. Van

Valkenburg, Alvin Eddy, Harry Morris and Daniel Boyle.

Mr. Samuel Anderson, of Minneapolis, a gentleman who takes a lively interest in good horses, was in town Thursday and, of course, attended the races in the afternoon.

W. F. Walker, who was engaged in the jewelry business in Escanaba a few years ago, but now a resident of Lower Michigan, spent a few days in town this week shaking hands with old acquaintances.

Roswell G. Hibbard and Marion Collins, both of Rapid River, were united in marriage at the residence of Justice Glaser on Tuesday, that magistrate officiating.

Chauncey Yockey is around again, but "he's as thin as a match." The Iron Port trusts that he will speedily regain his former strength and be himself again.

Louis Schram is in the town for a few days. He is now engaged in the clothing trade in Chicago, besides conducting his store in this city.

Dr. Winn went to Manistique yesterday to say good bye to his mother who leaves to-day for her home in New York state.

Fred Merriam and a party of Gladstone wheelmen rode to Marinette on their bikes to attend the tournament.

Miss Julia Haberman, of Gladstone, was in town last Sunday, the guest of Miss Annie Wickert.

Mayor Geo. Gallup transacted professional business at Marinette the first of the week.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Reilly Saturday night of last week.

Mrs. Ed. Donovan entertained her sister, Mrs. Ward of Chicago, this week.

Miss Anna Fogarty visited her friend, Mrs. Carney, at Marinette this week.

Mrs. Joyal Fink, of Chicago, is the guest of Mrs. Chas. Thatcher.

"Dad" Smith, of Gladstone, circulated on our streets Tuesday.

Mrs. Betts, of Evanston, Ill., is the guest of Mrs. F. H. Atkins.

Mrs. Thos. Linsley is visiting her mother, Mrs. S. H. Seldon.

Capt. A. V. Lindquist has been on shore for a week past.

C. P. and A. H. Palmer were in Menominee on Monday.

Mrs. Crose spent last Sunday with Brampton friends.

Tracey Greene is visiting her aunt at Peshigo.

Rose Forest is visiting Nahma freinds.

Irene Marchand and Mr. St. Louis, both



A GLIMPSE OF ESCANABA.

of Escanaba, were united in marriage on Monday last, at Ste. Anne's Church, Rev. Fr. Menard officiating. Mr. and Mrs. St. Louis went to Marquette for a brief wedding trip.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Winn on Saturday last. The doctor says if he was given to gambling he'd wager something that he could beat the best hand—"three Queens and a pair of Jacks."

Miss Sadie Donahue, of Ishpeming, who had been the guest of Editor McKenna and his estimable wife for several days, departed for her home on Wednesday.

Mrs. J. M. Rooney returned from Chicago last Saturday. Miss Nellie Fitzgerald accompanied her home, and will remain her guest for a few days.

Mr. W. Webber, of Manistique, has accepted a position with H. M. Stevenson, the jeweler. His family will arrive here in about a month.

Mrs. E. G. Dixon, of the Soo, arrived in town Wednesday evening, and is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Geo. H. Cook.

J. N. Mead was at the races with his camera Thursday afternoon "shooting" the sports and their horses.

Miss Laura Blanchette returned from Ishpeming, where she visited her aunt, Mrs. Mercier, on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dehlin, of Bark River, were in town Tuesday, and made The Iron Port an agreeable call.

Chas. Maloney spent Sunday in Outagamie County, Wis., visiting his many old-time friends.

Engineer C. Palmer was called to Schneckady, N. Y., Tuesday by the death of his mother.

Wm. Rowe, of St. Jacques, was in town last night. He will go to Virginia next week.

Mrs. F. W. Carney, Jr., returned to her home at Marinette the first of the week.

Geo. T. Burns went down to Marinette on Monday for a few hours' stay.

Master Ed. Doughty, of Oshkosh, is visiting in the family of F. H. Atkins.

Bessie Todd spent a portion of the week with Ford River friends.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. John Swaby, on Monday, a boy.

Mrs. J. P. Danforth is very sick at the home of Mrs. Wilsie.

R. R. Sterling is in town shaking hands with old friends.

Archie Connors, of Gladstone, was in town Tuesday. Christie Eddie is home from a visit to Fayette.

Jim Corcoran has been pulling the throttle on the passenger train between Ishpeming and Escanaba this week in place of Charles Moore, who enjoyed a few days in the woods camping and fishing.

Mr. Ulaaver, who for the past two years has taught the school at South Manistique, we learn has accepted a position at Nahma. Sorry to have him leave this county.—Manistique Pioneer.

J. T. Wixson returned from Petoskey and Bay View Thursday night. He had a delightful trip, and feels younger than he has for ten years.

The Iron Port learns with regret that C. D. Johnson was injured by a falling tree at Maple Ridge a few days ago.

Fred Kaufman came over from Iron Mountain on Wednesday, and spent a day or two in his father's family.

Ed Arnold, after spending a few days with his family, returned to a point near Manistique yesterday morning to finish shipping his cedar.

Miss Ellen Johnson, of Bark River, and her guest, Miss Lena Neeman, of Sturgeon Bay, spent last Saturday and Sunday in this city.

Miss Gerler, of Chicago, a vocalist of rare abilities, will sing at the fair to be given by the Episcopal ladies.

Postmaster Hartnett is booked to deliver an address at the A. O. U. W. re-union at L'Anse on the 23d inst.

Oscar J. Carlson contemplates leaving Escanaba in the near future, and will locate in Tennessee.

Mrs. J. A. Scott, of Dallas, Texas, is visiting in the city, the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Phillips.

Mrs. Ed. Erickson returned on Wednesday from her visit to Ishpeming and Marquette friends.

Messrs. Kahn and Bebeau, of Gladstone, took in the races Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Ella Van Valkenburg and Miss Maud Halton are home from Chicago.

Mrs. Dan. Gallagher is quite ill at the home of her mother in Ishpeming.

Mrs. J. Dougherty, of Manistee, is the guest of Mrs. Ed. Donovan.

Fred Bitter, of Wisconsin, visited relatives and friends here this week.

Miss Ida Collins, of Gladstone, visited friends here this week.

J. B. Swatz of Crystal Falls, was in the city Monday.

Mr. Carey was a Manistique visitor on Monday last.

Dr. Roger was an Oconto visitor this week. Henry Coburn saw the races Thursday.

Miss Mamie Manley, who has been in Ishpeming visiting the Misses Fitzpatrick for the past week, returned home Monday evening.

W. B. Struckmeyer is day clerk at the Oliver. Will has his charming tenor voice with him "all tam."

W. B. Erwin, Dr. Banks and Ellsworth Atkins attended the bike tournament at Marinette this week.

Prof. Hardy and his bride will take up their permanent residence in Ishpeming next week.

Nic. Walch, the brewer, will go to Mt. Clemens for rheumatic troubles.

John Bonafas came over from Garden Sunday to see the ball game.

Dr. Nancy Rogers will leave Escanaba to locate in Oconto, Wisconsin. Her numerous friends here will learn this with regret.

John P. McColl will probably call on his Escanaba friends here in October. He is now located in Virginia.

General Business News.

Don't buy a shirt until you see the White Elephant. We will show a stock of clothing that will suit one and all in price and quality on Aug. 17th at 1012 Ludington street.

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

Young keeps the largest stock of fine candies in the city. Goods put up in pretty boxes, full weight, to suit the purchaser.

Housewives, if you want A1 flour, and of course you do, call on Pat Fogarty. He sells "Columbia," "Golden Rod," "Cream of Wheat" and "Snow Drift." You will find his prices right.

Your girl will love you better if you buy her Almond Nuggets at Young's. "Columbia" flour equals any flour on the market. Sold by Pat. Fogarty.

Crystallized Fruits of every description at Young's.

For flour, hay, feed, grain, etc., call on Pat Fogarty. Good goods at low prices.

Have you tried those delicious Honey Kisses at Young's?

Shoot the Curs.

On Wednesday last as John Hughes, the American Express company's driver in this city, was riding on Elmore street a large dog rushed at him when near Ste. Anne's church, throwing him to the ground and slightly injuring his left hand. There are altogether too many unlicensed dogs in Escanaba; the authorities should load their guns and go on the warpath.

Notice.

All persons wanting to take teachers to board, or room, during the fall and winter will please send their name and address to the secretary of the Board of Education as soon as possible.

Dr. C. H. Long, Secretary.

\$700 in Prizes.

At a regular meeting of the Agricultural Society last night it was decided to give \$700 in purses at the fair races next month.

A FEW THINGS.

Superintendent Tracy relates some amusing incidents which occurred during the "late unpleasantness," one of which is how the "boys" obtained goose grease.

They were going down the Mississippi river, dodging gorillas as they went, and not infrequently having a red-hot skirmish with them as they popped out from behind the sheltering banks, and in order to make it especially interesting for these annoying squads a six-pound grape and cadister was located in a prominent place forward. One day when peace reigned in the immediate vicinity of the boat and those aboard were aching to get at the enemy, a flock of wild geese was discovered on an island in the river a short distance ahead, while others hovered over, flapping their white wings, being unable to alight on account of the island having previously been pre-empted by their more fortunate kind. The lieutenant gave orders to "let drive" at them, and if the geese that were killed had been gathered up Tom Tracy and his comrades would probably be there yet. Some had heads taken off, others wings, others legs, and still others were so badly mutilated that it would have required a regimental band to call the pieces together. The boys had goose plenty.

A drive through the rural realm is delightful at this time of year, the harvest in this section being at its height. There is enough poetry in harvest time to arouse keen pleasure. The rhythmic sweep of the scythe has not yet given way to the mower, and the "cradle" not only serves its original purpose—to rock the baby—but carries the golden grain. The clinkety-clack of the complicated reaper will ere long, however, supersede the musical whetting of the scythe, and the latter will be relegated to oblivion, so far, at least, as the harvest is concerned.

The hawk circling over the field with lazy grace, the bumble bee's hum as he seeks sweet blossoms, the tinkle of the sheep bell, the lowing of bees, the zip-zip-zip of the grasshopper are accompaniments to harvest. The brawny arm that swings the cradle has not time to admire the beauty of the late wild rose, the meadow lilies or the black-eyed Susans; at every sweep he feels them to the ground—the flowers, with their delicious perfume are as grass to him. The barefooted boy is as happy as a king as he saunters into the grain field with the mid-forenoon lunch and a jug of fresh buttermilk, and as the harvesters stop their toil and partake thereof one reflects that a farmer's life is not all "hard-knocks" but independence and contentment.

Those Newspaper Fellows.

Ed. Jones, publisher of the St. Ignace Enterprise, is one of the most progressive newspaper men in this peninsula. He never allows an opportunity to advance the interests of St. Ignace to pass unheeded.

The Saturday edition of the Menominee Leader shows unmistakable enterprise on the part of Mr. Soultis, its editor. Not only are the Leader's illustrations very handsome, but its articles are timely and well prepared.

The Delta grumbles because The Iron Port gave that journal credit "in the middle" of an article clipped from it. We regret not having followed the custom of our forefathers in this particular.

The lawyer-editor of the Gladstone Tribune evidently has a large-sized grudge against Escanaba, and every thing and everybody within a radius of miles of the county town.

The Iron Port is of the opinion that if the match between Hannah and Knight, spoken of by Senator Laing, was contested from date until 1940 it would terminate in a draw.

J. H. Stewart has disposed of his interest in the Ewen Recorder. He will probably now find sufficient time to prosecute Powers of the Ontonagon Herald, as threatened.

"C. C." is making quite a "rep" for himself in the Manistique Pioneer. There is often some very good Presbyterian doctrine in his paragraphs; eh, Mac?

Every issue of the Door County Advocate is a gem. Frank Long is an excellent newspaper man; knows the wants of his patrons and fills them to a T.

We presume that MacNaughtan, of the Manistique Pioneer, has more jaw at the present time than any fellow-craftsman on the peninsula. He is a victim of the mumps.

Death of Jacob Alt.

A dispatch to the Mining Journal from Houghton, announces the death of Jacob W. Alt, which occurred at Dwight, Ill., of bright's disease. He was engaged in a wholesale business in meats and produce, and leaves a wife and one young son and an estate of about one hundred thousand dollars. He was forty-six years old and was prominent in political and business circles in the copper country.

Baking Powder.

Awardee 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.

Dry Goods and Clothing.

ANNUAL CLEARING SALE!

We need room for our new stock which is arriving daily.

READ BELOW AND YOU WILL GIVE US A CALL. SUMMER GOODS.

- 2000 yds of Calico.....2c yd
2200 " " fast colors.....4c
1200 " Turkey red, figured.....5c
2300 " Black and gold figured.....5c
1000 " Aneline black and white.....5c
2500 " Wide Muslin in light and dark satine styles, a regular 12 1/2 cent value.....7c
2000 " Amookrag apron gingham.....5c
1100 " fancy plaid dress ".....6c
1 bale Paquet Sound yard wide sheeting.....5c
1 bale Palma extra heavy and fine sheeting.....7c
Misses Gauze Vests.....5c each
One lot worsted dress goods neat patterns and colors.....9c yd
40 pieces fancy yard wide worsted dress goods.....16c
25 pieces 36 inch Cashmere, Henrietta finish.....24c
25 pieces figured light satine very fine 11c yd
20 pieces light colors Woolen Challies 10c
40 pieces fancy colors China silk, plain 25c
25 pieces pin stripe and check light Japan silks.....37c
Ladies, Gauze Vests.....10c each
200 doz men's Shirts in light and dark colors.....25c each
10 dozen men's Indigo blue chevrot shirts, heavy.....40c each
10 dozen boys' sweaters.....20c each
10 " men's " all colors.....39c each
5 " fancy laundered Percalé shirts very nice.....45c each
A big lot men's fancy, dark or light figured satine shirts.....45c each
10 doz pin stripe heavy twill Chevrot shirts.....45c each
Men's fast black hose.....18c pair

SHOES.

- Children's kid sewed patent tip, per pr.....25
" fine dongola, spring heel.....50
" " " heel or spring heel, custom made, turn sole, 5 to 8.....75
Children's Milwaukee grain, solid 6 to 12 1/2.....90
Children's Milwaukee grain solid 11 to 2 1.00
" Kang Calf A. S. T. tip, solid.....1.25
Misses same style, heel or spring.....1.50
" fine dongola pat tip, square toe.....1.00
" tan goat any style, lace or button a big lot.....1.25
Men's heavy grain congress.....1.00
" " " Don Pedros.....1.25
" " " Top sole Cong or Bal.....1.50
" " " Veal calf Bal or Cong sewed.....1.40
" satin oil 4 styles, fine goods.....1.50
" dongola fine shoes, nobby styles.....1.95
" kangaroo calf, custom made.....2.25
" Russian Colt, hand sewed.....2.00
" Sels' Perfecto welt, elegant style.....5.25

Come early and get a dollar in value for a half dollar in cash. and see our NEW STOCK which is now coming in.

THE FAIR

1004 Ludington St., Escanaba, Mich.

Groceries.

ERICKSON & BISSEL,

Always Carry a Full and Complete Line of

Staple and Fancy GROCERIES

AND PROVISIONS.

Fruits and Vegetables in Season.

A fine line of Canned Goods always on hand. Masonic Block, Escanaba, Michigan.

Merchant Tailoring.

For a Suit of Clothes or THAT WILL FIT Pair of Pants

Ephraim & Morrel's

SUITS MADE FROM \$20.00 UP. 420 Ludington Street.

Bottled Beer.

Escanaba * Brewing * Co's

BOTTLED BEER.

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

ALL LIQUOR DEALERS SELL IT.

NEWSPAPER LAWS.

Any person who takes the paper regularly from the publisher, whether directed to his name or whether he is a subscriber or not, is responsible for the pay.

THE HAZING OF VALLIANT

BY JESSE LYNCH WILLIAMS.

In the glorious old days of untrammeled class activity when everyone recognized that there were certain duties owed the freshman by the sophomore class, as Hall talk was due them from the upper-class men...

Even in the days of which this is written, which were only comparatively modern times, one had to play a very careful game to do any hazing. The freshman was beginning to hesitate about putting out his light when you yelled up at him from the street.

Twice had Buckley waited near the house where Valliant ate his dinner. But it's quite light after dinner in September. He had gone to the house where he roomed, and asked the landlady if any of the gentlemen wanted to join the Young Men's Christian association.

Buckley said things and kept in the shadow, but the freshman had good eyes and said, as he took out his keys: "Oh, is that you, Mr. Buckley? Why, how do you do? Aren't you coming up to see me?"

"Not now," Buckley growled. "Which is your room?" Exeusing himself from the upper classman, who was enjoying all this, the freshman led Buckley into the alleyway and pointed up at the wing of the house.

"This was the one next to the light, and the light was in the room over the side door." "Second or third story?" "Sist! not so loud. Why, let's see—the third."

"Yes," said Haines; "don't you see the window's open up there. None of the family would do that."

Buckley started up. The others leaned against the bottom round to steady it; then he came back for a moment. "Don't take it away until I get all the way in—until I wave my hand. There's plenty of time. Keep cool," he whispered, as he limply began his ascent.

"Oh, oh, how can you trade upon my necessity? Haven't you a grain of manhood, a spark of kindness in you?" "Yes, yes, lots," said Buckley. "Listen to me. Please listen. It's all a big mistake. I thought I was coming to my own room."

"I mean my classmate's room—I mean I thought a freshman roomed here. I wouldn't have made the mistake for anything in the world. You aren't half as sorry I got in your room as I am—oh, yes, you are—I mean I'm awfully sorry and wish to apologize, and I hope you'll forgive me. I didn't mean anything."

"Really I didn't. If you'll only let me go down and promise not to wake the house before I get out, why, no one will ever know anything about it, and I'll promise not to do it again. I'm awfully sorry it happened."

It was just like that pretty-faced freshman, when from somewhere there came a soft voice, saying: "Is that you, dear?"

Then before all the blood near his backbone had time to freeze into little splinters of ice, he said, "Shas," and stepped out of the moonlight and into the shadow, which is the best thing to do in case you are in a similar situation. Buckley's instinct made him do it.

Across the silence the soft voice floated again and mingled with the moonlight: "Oh, I'm not asleep. But why did you stay so long, Guy, dear?" There was another sound. It was the squeaking of a bed-spring.

Then, as Buckley's knees stiffened tight against each other, he spied coming toward him something white, with two black streaks hanging half way down, which as the thing came into the moonlight he saw to be long braids of dark hair.

But he felt it coming nearer. He stood up perfectly straight and rigid in the darkness as two arms reached up and met about his neck. The arms were soft.

Buckley did not budge, and the soft voice began, in a sort of whisper: "You have not forgiven me yet?" It began to sob, and he felt the sobbing against his orange and black sweater.

"You know I did not mean it. Won't you—forgive her? Won't you forgive—her?" And Buckley fully realized that he was in the thick of some romantically ghastly mistake, and that the only thing he could do to make it worse would be to speak or show his face.

For fully a minute he stood thus motionless, with his arms at his sides, gathering himself together, and trying to think what to do. And when he had made up his mind what to do he gritted his teeth and put both arms about the Clingy Thing.

And when he had done that the Clingy Thing began to purr in soft, plaintive tones, which undoubtedly were sweet, and would probably have been appreciated by Buckley if he had not been so rattled.

"Oh, please, if you scream it'll only make things awfully awkward. I got in here by mistake. I can explain. I'm not going to hurt you. Oh, please, keep quiet."

"Oh, please, if you scream it'll only make things awfully awkward. I got in here by mistake. I can explain. I'm not going to hurt you. Oh, please, keep quiet."

"Stop!" she cried. He stopped. The voice was commanding. It seemed already quite strong enough to scream. He said: "You promised not to scream."

"But you forced me to promise." "Are you going to scream?" "I am." She was getting her breath. "Oh, don't; please don't. If I wanted to I could hurt you. I don't want to hurt you. Ah! have pity on me."

The bold, bad sophomore was down on his knees, with his hands clasped toward the dark, where the voice came from. He was very sorry for himself. "You stay right there in the moonlight."

"Right here?" "Right there; and if you dare to move I'll scream with all my might." Buckley first shivered, and then froze as stiff as if a hair-trigger rifle were pointing at him.

"Until my husband—until daylight," returned the voice. "Until daylight!" repeated Buckley. There was something impressive in the deep, rich voice of this tall young woman, and, whoever she was, Buckley could tell, from the refined tones, that she was a lady.

"Please, oh, please, whoever you are," he began, in earnest, pleading tones, "won't you forgive me, and let me go?" There was no answer.

"I am a gentleman—indeed I am! I wouldn't harm a girl for the world. Please let me go. I'll be fired—I mean, expelled from college for this. I'll be disgraced for life. I'll—"

"Oh, have mercy on me. Won't you have mercy?" Then he began to tell her what a good boy he had always been, and how he had always gone to church, and how fond his mother was of him, and that he was the proudest and most ambitious of his family, and similar rot, showing how completely scared he was.

"Oh, thank you with all my heart. My mother would, too, if she could know. I don't deserve to be treated so well. I shall always think of you as my merciful benefactress. I can never forgive myself for causing you pain. Oh, thank you."

What a happy stroke of his to call for mercy in his mother's name. This was an appeal that touched a responsive chord in the heart of this pure woman before him that neither apology or pleading could soften.

"It's a rapid age," said the big policeman, thoughtfully. "A terribly rapid age. Everybody's in a hurry." "What's the matter, now?" inquired the man who was waiting for a street car.

"Why, we've got the trolley car, haven't we?" "Yes." "And the cable-car fender?" "To be sure."

ROSELEAF BOWER IS THE NAME OF A DAINTY LITTLE cottage nestled among spreading trees, on a spacious lawn in a booming New Jersey town.

The rugs were on the beds to make room for the spring cleaning, and nothing was in its accustomed place that was not stationary. But finally everything was spick and span, and the owner put the piece in the hands of every real estate agent in the town.

Then the wife would say: "It is very early in the season yet, and you know we rented later than this last year. Now we must be patient and hope for the best."

"That's all I ever hope for," he would reply, "but I saw the agent this morning and asked him how the monkeys were jumping, and he said none had been out yet, and that people were so anxious that they congregated about his office upon the arrival of every express train from town."

"Well," she would reply, cheerily, "the place is fixed up for ourselves if no one should take the house, you know."

"Yes, I know that," he would respond, "but look at the money I have spent advertising in New York papers, and every ad. cost extra to have 'no malaria' and 'no mosquitoes' put in large letters to fool and land the summer jay."

After this sort of thing had been going on for quite awhile, and even the owner's wife had about given up in despair, she sighted a carriage coming up the road one sunny afternoon. Running to the maid, she said: "At last, at last, a carriage is approaching! I will be in the library to receive them!"

So she folded her hands in breathless expectation, and smiled like a dewy June rose. The bell rang, never so musically before. Then the maid opened the door, and a few minutes later went to the library and said: "Mrs. Peachblow wants to know if you will buy some tickets for the strawberry festival next week."—N.Y. World.

Since her majesty came to the throne she has been the subject of six attacks, but only three of them can be described as attempts on her life. The first attack on the queen occurred on Constitution Hill, on June 10, 1840, soon after her marriage, the assailant being a pot boy named Edward Oxford.

Two years later, on May 30, 1842, John Francis fired at the queen when within a few feet of her carriage. This outrage also took place on Constitution Hill. In July of the same year a crack-brained lad named Bean leveled a loaded pistol at her majesty, who was driving from Buckingham castle to the Chapel Royal, St. James', but the weapon missed fire.

Go Nicely with Roast Captives. War is a frightful thing under all circumstances, and some of the most dreadful wars have been waged on the most flimsy and foolish pretext, even if they had a pretext at all; but probably no stranger reason for war or peace was ever recorded than has been noted by a French governor of the South Pacific colony of New Caledonia.

This governor, who was also an admiral of the navy, assumed his authority while the natives of New Caledonia were still cannibals. There had been rumors of an insurrection, and the admiral called before him a native chief who was faithful to the French cause, and questioned him as to their truth.

When Thoreau wrote "Nature made ferns for pure leaves to show what she could do in that line," he doubtless has the Dicksonian fern in mind. It was one of his favorites, and is often mentioned in his journals.

Other writers on out-of-door topics seldom mention this fern, although it is one that we should naturally expect to find mentioned wherever mountain scenery is described. Those who have seen the Dicksonia in its native haunts will readily agree that its beauty is not exaggerated; it is doubtless our most beautiful fern. Others may surpass it in stature, but none can equal it in delicacy and gracefulness.

Where the copse wood is the greenest, Where the fountain glistens sweetest, Where the mountain's dew lies longest—There Dicksonia is strongest.

Few ferns take such complete possession of the soil. Many large areas on the mountains are almost given up to it. For miles upon miles in all directions it is spread, the principal undergrowth in open woods adding its share to the tangle of brush and briar in the thickets, and fringing every rock and bowlder in the mountain pastures.

The Dicksonia is often called the fine-haired mountain fern, its name particularly appropriate. Another of its common names is hay-scented or sweet-scented fern, given in allusion to the fact that the foliage when bruised gives off a strong, sweetish odor, akin to the smell of new-mown hay.

The under side of the frond is minutely hairy and glandular, the latter organs doubtless producing the peculiar odor of the crushed frond. There is no noticeable difference between the fertile and sterile fronds of this species; indeed, the stori are so small that one has to look rather closely to see them at all, and a magnifier of some kind is necessary to show them to perfection.

The genus to which the Dicksonia belongs was named in honor of James Dickson, an English botanist. There is but one species in North America, and this is found only in suitable situations, from Canada to Tennessee, and from New England to Minnesota. There are upward of fifty species of this genus scattered throughout the world, principally in warmer countries.

The majority of them are aborescent, or tree ferns. One of the tree ferns most commonly seen in cultivation belongs to this family, and is called Dicksonia Antarctica.—Popular Science Monthly.

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This governor, who was also an admiral of the navy, assumed his authority while the natives of New Caledonia were still cannibals. There had been rumors of an insurrection, and the admiral called before him a native chief who was faithful to the French cause, and questioned him as to their truth.

"You may be sure," said the native, "that there will be no war at present, because the yams are not yet ripe." "The yams, you say?" "Yes. Our people never make war except when the yams are ripe." "Why is that?" "Because baked yams go so very well with the captives!"—N. Y. Mercury.

The treasures of the Bank of France are said to be better guarded than those of any other bank in the world. At the close of business hours every day, when the money is put into the vaults in the cellar, masons at once wall up the doors with hydraulic mortar. Water is then turned on and kept running until the cellar is flooded. A burglar would have to work in a diving suit and break down a cement wall before he could loot the vaults.

Manifests itself in hives, pimples, boils and other eruptions which disfigure the face and cause pain and annoyance. By purifying the blood Hood's Sarsaparilla completely cures these troubles and clears the skin.

Is the only true blood purifier prominently in the public eye to-day. \$1.41 for \$5. Hood's Pills cure habitual constipation. Price 25 cents.

LOOK FOR THIS LOCK THE BEST SCHOOL SHOE MADE

SECURITY SCHOOL SHOE

PRICES FOR CASH 5 to 7 1/2 - \$1.25 * 11 to 13 1/2 - \$1.75 8 to 10 1/2 - 1.50 * 1 to 3 - 2.00

HAMILTON-BROWN SHOE CO., ST. LOUIS.

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

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

Now is the Time to Investigate the Saint Paul and Duluth Country. Good Land. Sure Crops. Good Markets.

DO NOT BUY LAND ANYWHERE UNTIL YOU SEE WHAT WE HAVE TO OFFER YOU.

Hopewell Clarke, St. Paul, Minn.

FARMING LANDS FOR SALE CHEAP ON "SOO" RAILWAY.

Which State Do You Prefer? LANDS SOLD ON HALF CASH PAYMENTS.

DRUG STORE IN CHICAGO FOR SALE OR MIGHT TRADE FOR GOOD FARM.

ST. CLARA'S ACADEMY, St. Louis, Mo.

UNEQUALLED AS A HEALTH RESORT.

GREAT BRITAIN'S QUEEN.

Rumors That She Would Abdicate Are Idle Stories.

The Eventful Career of Victoria, Who Has Been Sovereign of a Mighty Nation for More Than Fifty Years.

[Written for This Paper.]

The rumor that the prince of Wales has expressed dissatisfaction with his august mother, Queen Victoria, for not abdicating the throne of Great Britain and Ireland on her seventy-sixth birthday, which occurred May 24, has again found its way to the United States. There is not a single reason for considering such reports true. In the first place, no matter what Albert Edward might think, he is too much of a gentleman to say anything in public or private conversation which could be construed into a reflection upon the



QUEEN VICTORIA. [From one of her latest photographs.]

Judgment or wisdom of his mother and queen. In the second place, Victoria has never even intimated that she felt like relinquishing the reins of government.

Victoria Alexandrina succeeded to the throne June 20, 1837, and was crowned queen in Westminster abbey June 28, 1838. She has consequently reigned longer than any other sovereign of the nineteenth century. If she lives two years longer she will have been queen for three-score years—a record approached by but few rulers in the history of the world. February 10, 1840, she was married to her cousin, Prince Albert of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, who died December 14, 1861. Nine children blessed the union, which was a singularly happy one and demonstrated conclusively that true love perfects royal nature even as it elevates that of the humblest peasant. As a wife and mother Queen Victoria, in spite of slanderous and vicious attacks made by unscrupulous gossips and scribblers, may be considered a model. She has remained faithful to the memory of her husband; and her children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren are as true to her as she has been to them.

Victoria was eighteen years of age when King George IV., her predecessor, died. She was the only child of Edward, duke of Kent, fourth son of George III., and his wife Victoria Mary Louisa, who was a sister of Leopold, king of the Belgians. Her father died when she was one year old. Neither George IV., nor his brothers, the dukes of York and Clarence, had surviving legitimate issue. Victoria's birth, on the 24th of May, 1819, in the old Kensington palace at London, solved a number of troublesome questions of succession which were exciting the court circles of all Europe. Adherents of the house of Stuart and followers of other claimants had entered into negotiations with foreign governments soliciting their support in behalf of their particular pretenders. They received encouragement from several sources until the birth of Victoria settled the direct succession. Although the conspirators continued to agitate the claims of their "favorite sons and daughters," as the American politician would put it, their propaganda ever after fell flat and received no official recognition anywhere.

The duke of Kent seems to have had a premonition that his only child



PRINCE OF WALES. [From his latest photograph.]

would be the ruler of Great Britain and Ireland. Two months before Victoria's birth the duke and his wife left their German estates in Leiningen and undertook a most disagreeable journey to England so that the queen-to-be might claim birth on British soil. At that period the duke of Kent was very poor, so hard up for ready cash, in fact, that, according to common report, he acted as coachman for his wife and her maid on the occasion of their journey from Leiningen to London. Others, more charitable, cite this action as proof of the duke's devotion to his wife. The roads of Germany at that time were not the macadamized highways of today, and the loving husband would intrust the life and limbs of his spouse to no hired driver. As both of these stories are pretty and pathetic the reader can credit either one or the other without detriment to his love for the romantic.

The reign of Queen Victoria has been, in many respects, noteworthy. When

she became queen eighteenth-century red tape and circumlocution dominated every public office; the laboring classes had no rights which employers were bound to respect; the aristocracy divided the lucrative state offices among the younger sons of impoverished titled families; public education was neglected in towns and cities, to say nothing of the rural districts; and the administration of justice was so one-sided as to call forth expressions of contempt from every stratum of society. The young sovereign, although surrounded by influences inimical to the rights of the people, sympathized with the millions of victims of class legislation, and, throughout her long reign, has remained faithful to that sentiment. It is true, she never sanctioned with her approval measures for the political relief of Ireland, but all laws enlarging the rights and privileges of the farming and laboring classes had her official sanction. That the prince consort, Albert, had much to do with forming his wife's opinions in regard to progressive domestic legislation has never been denied by Victoria's historians. Still, much of her sympathy with the weak and lowly must have been hereditary, her father, the duke of Kent, having enjoyed an international reputation on account of his kindly, simple and unpretentious character. Trades unions now flourish in all parts of the United Kingdom; employers have certain legal responsibilities from which they cannot escape, and suffrage has been extended. Radical agitation is no longer a crime, nor humble birth a bar to political preferment. For these and other reforms the entire world owes thanks to Queen Victoria.

In international affairs the now venerable sovereign has also seen countless changes. She has been the central figure in wars with China, Afghanistan, Persia and Russia, to say nothing of scores of hostile expeditions against savages in Africa, America and Asia, and the great Indian rebellion in 1858. In every instance her armies were successful, and their victories fully justified her in assuming the title of empress of India a few years ago.

In her family the queen has remained absolute ruler. Of her nine children seven are now living: Victoria, dowager empress of the Germans and queen of Prussia; Albert Edward, prince of Wales; Alfred, duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha and Edinburgh; Princess Christian of Schleswig-Holstein; Louise, marchioness of Lorne; Arthur, duke of Connaught, and Beatrice, wife of Prince Henry of Battenberg. Two are dead—Alice, who was grand duchess of Hesse-Darmstadt, and Leopold, duke of Al-



SIR ARTHUR BIGGE. Who recently succeeded Sir Henry Ponsonby as the queen's private secretary.

bany. Two of her grandchildren—Emperor William of Germany and the czarina of Russia—are rulers of the mightiest nations of Europe; a number of others either sit on thrones or are heirs-presumptive to thrones. It is no exaggeration to say that Queen Victoria is the mother of the most wonderful family in the world; for, although not one of her children ever showed any marked ability, yet her grandchildren seem called upon to settle the destinies of nations. It is as clear an instance of the advantage of mediocrity over genius as could be invented by the most imaginative cynic. Never particularly bright, the Hanoverians have always risen by plodding and discreet silence; and no few generations more than those of which Victoria is mother and grandmother.

The queen's faithfulness to old employes is proverbial. Her friendship for John Brown, for many years her body servant, was so marked that it led to the circulation of several scandalous stories. Equally strong was her attachment for Sir Henry Ponsonby, until a few months ago her private secretary. This venerable courtier has but recently been succeeded by Sir Arthur Bigge, another old-time favorite. During the fifteen years succeeding the death of the prince-consort, her majesty lived in seclusion at Windsor and Balmoral. In 1870 she was persuaded to open parliament in person; and ever since has officiated at important public functions. At all ordinary events, however, she is represented by the prince of Wales.

This gentleman has now attained the age of fifty-four; and it is no wonder that he is somewhat anxious to become the seventh British sovereign of the house of Hanover. His early life is described as one of remarkable profligacy; and fast living in youth, everybody knows, means the burning of life's candle at both ends. His royal highness is said to be a sufferer from chronic rheumatism and heart disease, either of which afflictions render the tenure of life insecure. Should he die before his mother, the succession will fall to the duke of York; known as the sailor prince and one of the most popular members of the royal family.

There is no reason for predicting the abdication of Queen Victoria. In fact, there is no reason why she should abdicate. Despite her physical frailty she is still able to transact the most intricate state business; she is beloved by her subjects in all parts of the world, and respected by the rulers and peoples of all countries. The advent on the throne of the prince of Wales would, of course, work no changes in British politics, yet everybody, from prince to pauper, wishes to see the day of the venerable queen's dissolution put off as far as possible. G. W. WHIFFLER.

WILL SHE REACH SUCCESS?

Barrier of Sex Disparaging to the Woman Physician.

The woman doctor is already an accomplished fact, but as yet she has apparently made no considerable way in public favor. It may be contended that there is something in the art of healing in accord with the primary instincts of woman's nature. But if we look closer into the subject it will be seen that there is more than mere prejudice and long-established custom to account for the exclusion of the female sex in the past from the practice of this calling. Have women the calmness of nerve—the aplomb, so to say—the steadiness of hand and pulse for the work of the surgeon? It is possible to suppose that a non-abnormal woman with her more highly-strung constitutional sensibility, could amputate a limb with the same imperturbability that we would look for in the male operator?

To this it may be replied that, granting a certain drawback to women by reason of sex in the matter of surgical expertness, the case is different with the "metier" of the physician, and that here, at least, the sexes can compete on terms of perfect equality. Yet, again, as a matter of plain fact, are the services of lady doctors much in request with their own sex—may, even in those branches of the therapeutic art dealings with specially feminine ailments? Moreover, if the advanced woman's theory of exact professional equality and indifference as to sex is to be maintained, why should any barrier suggest itself to the consultation of medical women by men, any more than now exists to the calling in by women of the male practitioner? But is there no such barrier?

We have read of a man here and there resorting to lady experts in massage, but that men should go to women doctors and lay bare their bodily symptoms in the same way women have done from time immemorial to their male medical advisers would be a procedure repugnant on both sides and "not convenient" for obvious reasons. Here, then, while admitting that a sprinkle of females may, perhaps, usefully find their mission in obtaining employment as doctors among a limited number of their own sex, we are brought face to face with the external and immutable disparity of sex.—Scottish Review.

SEASIDE RESORT MAN.

The Girls Got Their Revenge for His Giving Them the Go-By.

The trouble with the man who comes down to the seaside resort to spend Sunday is, as a rule, he is somebody's particular property, and can give little entertainment to the women who have grown weary of each other's society all the week.

A young, unattached fellow—a gentleman and fairly attractive—can have a very pleasant time during these weekly jaunts if he will.

He should be able to ride, and row, and swim, and dance, and if a bit of a conversational ability be added, he can cut a pretty wide social swath for a little while.

He needn't be very much in earnest, and he must be careful not to pay too much attention to any special fair one. This is the difficult part of it, of course.

I know of a young, unmarried chap who went in for the "general entertainment" caper at a summer resort hotel not very long ago and kept it up very well indeed.

But the charms of a black-haired village girl with blue eyes were too much for him, so he fell desperately in love and was accepted.

He did not tell the hotel ladies of this, however, for, as he confided to me, he was afraid to do so.

He wasn't so alarmingly beautiful that he need have worried as to the result, as I tried to explain to him, but you know how vain men are.

One of the slighted maidens saw him and his innamorata in the woods, however, and overheard an appointment for the following evening in the gloaming.

Back she scurried to the hotel and told the rest.

The next night, directly after supper, eleven stylish girls filed out of the back door of the hotel and took to the woods.

Imagine the feelings of the young man and of his startled village fawn as the eleven stalked by them and said in concert and with a brutal, clear enunciation:

"Good evening, Mr. Jenkins! Your wife is at the hotel."—N. Y. Recorder.

Versatility. Mr. Jones—Well, my dear, did you win the debate at the society this afternoon?

Mrs. Jones—Yes, the negative triumphed.

Mr. Jones—Eh? I thought you prepared yourself in the affirmative.

Mrs. Jones—That was due to a mistake.

Mr. Jones—How did you manage, then?

Mrs. Jones—I used all of my affirmative arguments, remarking, as I went along, that they were untrue.—Brooklyn Life.

The Bluff Worked. At seven o'clock in the morning two duellists who are to fight to the death at a place in the suburbs met at the ticket office of the railway station.

"Give me a return trip ticket, as usual," said the first duelist to the clerk, in a terrible tone, and with a ferocious twist of his mustache.

"—I say, do you always buy return tickets?" stammered his opponent.

"Always."

"Then I apologize."—London Tid-Bits.

Worse Than Original. "I'm afraid," said the bicycle girl, "that we are getting altogether too original in our ideas of costumes."

"It's worse than that," replied her mother. "We are getting positively aboriginal."—Washington Star.

COULDN'T BE A BOY AGAIN.

Old Chicagoan Goes Perch Fishing and Catches Only Trouble.

"Occasionally an old, cheap like me," said one of the gray-haired members of the Union club, "gets it into his head that he'll be a boy again, and thinks he'll find amusement in some of the pastimes he enjoyed so many years ago. I got such an idea the other day and put it into practice.

"I couldn't think of anything better to do than go fishing for perch, as I used to do when I was a good chunk of a lad, before the lake tunnels were built and when the water supply for the entire city came from a circular breakwater at the foot of Chicago avenue. Fishing used to be good there in those days—thirty years ago or more. In fact, there was no lack of fish in Lake Michigan then; the minnows were so thick along shore that myrads of them were sucked into the intake pipe and distributed over the town, sometimes clogging the faucets and imparting a decidedly fishy smell and taste to the water.

"But I'm drifting from the point, I thought I'd try perch fishing, so I invested about three dollars in a pole and tackle, got up before daylight one morning, and drove away out to a pier near the Lake View water-works, sat down on the pier with my legs hanging over the edge, and cast my hook. 'Evidently' I thought, after half an hour had passed, 'the perch have lost their taste for angleworms.' So I tried a piece of salt pork for bait; that soaked untested for half an hour more. Then I scrambled down to the beach, made a sort of net with my handkerchief and a forked stick, and succeeded in catching three diminutive minnows. I went back with glee to my place on the pier and put in a solid hour waiting for a bite that didn't come.

"Just as my last minnow was getting so showy that there was little of him left to put a hook in a small boy happened along the shore, and seeing me out there at the end of the pier, blistering in the morning sun, came out to see me, as a matter of curiosity, I suppose.

"Any fish in here?" I asked him.

"Naw," he said.

"Used to be, didn't there?" I continued.

"Was 'fore they got to blasting out there," the youngster said, pointing toward the cribs about two and three miles out.

"Then the lad told as well as he could that workmen were connecting the two cribs by a tunnel through solid rock, that they were using dynamite in the work, and that every fish big enough to be worth having had migrated, owing to the noise, which fishes, he said, could hear a long way under water.

"I picked up my traps and drove home, convinced that the next time I went fishing I would first consult the small boy who lives in the vicinity of the fishing grounds. Subsequently, when the skin began to peel off my nose and neck, where I had been sunburned, I concluded that I wasn't a boy and wouldn't try to be."—Chicago Mail.

FREE FINLAND.

The Czar Is Not an Autocrat in That Country Now.

Politically the position of the Finlander is peculiar. The country enjoys a large measure of freedom and internal independence, yet it is under the ultimate supreme control of Russia.

Most natives adhere to the idea that it has been desecrated in the Russian empire, and they point to the fact that each successive czar during the present century, upon assuming office a grand duke of Finland, has entered into a solemn pledge to maintain unaltered the original rights and constitutional laws of the grand duchy.

A copy of the first imperial warrant to this effect, granted in 1809, is hung up on view in all the churches of Finland.

The administration of the country is presided over by a governor-general, who is appointed by the czar, and with that functionary there is associated a secretary of state, who must be a native of Finland.

The four legislative orders are convoked every three years, and each sits separately, but they may deliberate in common if this is asked by one of the orders and supported by another of them.

The privileges of the nobility have been abolished, except so far as concerns representations in their own diet, where, unlike the other orders, they are allowed, if absent, to vote by proxy.

The clerical chamber is always presided over by the archbishop, and includes the bishops and twenty-eight deputies, elected by the priests; also two chosen by the universities and certain representatives of the public schools.

The third chamber consists of about fifty-six representatives of the bourgeois class, one from each town, except in places with a population of over six thousand, where one extra member is allowed for every additional six thousand inhabitants.

With the exception of the nobility, clergy, women, soldiers and servants, all rate payers in town have a vote, but the rating qualification is high and excludes a large proportion of the inhabitants from the electoral register.

If a resident has not an income of more than 200 marks yearly he is not rated, and consequently has no vote.

What is known as the Swedish party, comprising the better class of townspersons, defend plural voting. Those reformers who call themselves the Finnish national party advocate both a lowering and simplification of the franchise.

The fourth or peasant chamber consists of sixty members, and every 2,000 electors return a representative. Members of the parliament must be natives of Finland, like all those who vote for them.—St. Louis Republic.

Samuel Johnson was not always an exemplary son, and late in life spoke regretfully of one or two acts of disobedience of which he was guilty.

A SUMMER LIBRARY.

Equipment for One Room in Which to Spend a Vacation.

It is not a large room, the library of the summer cottage. Why should it be, when books are in the running brooks, and the running brooks are near by? But what it lacks in size it makes up in its daintiness and in the care with which its belongings are chosen.

The floor of the little room is covered with old blue denim, neatly stretched. The walls are covered with gray-blue cartridge paper and are closely hung above the bookcase with pictures. There are poets, essayists, novelists, and humorists by the score. There are the places where these benefactors of mankind lived and worked. An expensive collection? Not at all. It is merely the collection of a magazine reader who has religiously cut out the engravings of her favorites and their haunts, had them mounted in pairs—trios or singly and framed in the simple passe-partout style. Here and there are medallions—sad-visage Dante, beneficent Shakespeare and others. Those she purchased for a quarter apiece at an art students' supply store. They are plaster of paris, but so are the minerva, and the Venus de Milo on the mantel shelf.

The rows of bookshelves are built from the floor to a height of about four feet on both sides of the fireplace. Built is scarcely the proper word, for they consist of neatly-fitted and painted soap boxes resting on their sides. A brass rod about the top supports a little curtain of old blue silk, with brown pine boards meandering over it. The top of the book case is gay with a bowl of wild flowers, some blue china, a photograph or two in a silver frame.

In the center of the room a broad kitchen table conceals its ignoble origin beneath a cover of dull blue felt. There are magazines piled high on the table, the inevitable bowl of flowers, and a reading lamp with a blue shade that casts a restful light over the reader's shoulder. Two comfortable steamer chairs are drawn up on either side of the table. There is a lounge piled with cushions in every imaginable shade of blue under the window. Set anglewise in the corner is a desk—a three-dollar-and-fifty-cent desk—stacked with all the accessories of polite correspondence.

The curtains at the windows are long ones of blue denim. They are generally drawn back and hang in long, graceful folds against the wall. The portiere which divides the library from the drawing-room beyond is blue denim on the library side and old pink on the drawing-room side. The tall screen that shields the reader from chance blasts is also of denim.

A pretty room, a restful room, is that little library. It is a cheap room, too, unless one counts thought and labor valuable. Then it becomes quite expensive.—Chicago Tribune.

PRIVATE SOLDIERS.

The United States Treats Them Better Than Any Other Country.

An enlisted man serving on the frontier has opportunities for sport that would be envied by hundreds of wealthy men, especially in the way of hunting and fishing. He plays all kinds of outdoor games, is regular in his habits, has stated times for meals and for sleep, which all tend to the development of his physical powers, and the training he receives straightens his frame and gives him an easy, upright carriage that never after leaves him until old age lays the weight of its hand upon him.

The post exchange is fitted up with billiard and pool room, lunch counter and card room. Only the best grades of beer are sold there, and drunkenness can not exist under present restricted rules. A pleasant room is always set aside as a reading room, where current newspapers are on file, and, in addition to this, each company usually maintains a library. A post school is maintained for six months of the year, where he may improve his mental condition if he desires. He is provided with excellent clothing, which, when altered to fit neatly, is the neatest uniform known.

A drunkard or other questionable character may possibly creep in among the men enlisted, but he is soon "spotted," and under the law that five previous convictions by court-martial are sufficient to award dishonorable discharge, he is soon gotten rid of. It is creditable to the army that all men now serving in the ranks, except, possibly, a few left over from the old army, are capable of reading and writing the English language—that is, in a limited sense.

To enter the service a man must submit a certificate of character from his last employer, and in many other ways satisfy the examining officer that he is a worthy young man. If he is intelligent, his services are sought by the different department chiefs as clerk, or in some other capacity. The new laws which allow any enlisted man of two years' service to apply for examination with a view of securing a commission has already induced many bright young men to enter the ranks. If the people can only be prevailed upon to cast aside the prejudice which has blinded their judgment of the army for the past twenty-five years, our young men will be only too willing to enlist and enjoy the benefits that accrue during a three years' term of service.—Harper's Weekly.

Technical. Mrs. Figg—Dear me! You never come into the house without making an attack on that dish of doughnuts.

Tommy—Yes, maw; a home run doesn't count unless a feller hits the plate, you know.—Indianapolis Journal.

Doesn't Cost Anything. Jones—Why do people borrow trouble so much?

Smith—Because it isn't necessary to put up any collateral.—Texas Siftings.

PITH AND POINT.

—Falseness always endeavored to copy the men and attitudes of truth.—Johnson.

—The unexpected happens often enough to show us that we don't know it all.—Puck.

—It sounds strange to hear of a man running out of money. Most of us prefer to stay right in the midst of it.—Richmond Dispatch.

—"De man," said Uncle Eben; "dat fin's his lebbel in life, high or low, am er success. It am only de misfit dat re'ly fails."—Washington Star.

—New Woman—"Can you supply me with a man to do housework?" Intelligence Agent—"This isn't a matrimonial agency."—Adams Freeman.

—Up in His Business—Mr. Magnate—"I want to get a steward for my yacht. Have you had any experience." Applicant—"Yes, sir, I have been a barkeeper for three years."—Detroit Free Press.

—Somber thoughts and fancies often require real soil or substance to flourish in; they are the dark pine trees which take root in, and grow over, the rifts of the scathed and petrified heart, and are chiefly nourished by the rain of unavailing tears and the vapor of fancy.—J. F. Boyes.

—"There is one point in your future husband's character that you are to be congratulated on," said Miss Cayenne. "What is that?" asked the engaged girl, her eyes lighting with happiness. "He is very easy to please." "How do you know?" "He's so well satisfied with himself."—Washington Star.

—"If I was a great, big man," said Bennie, who was entertaining the caller. "I'd go and be a soldier." "What would you want to be a soldier for, Bennie?" asked the caller. "So's I could shoot." "What would you shoot?" "Chickens, lions and Indians." promptly replied Bennie.—Chicago Tribune.

—"I don't hold agin' this here new woman business so much as some," said Mr. Jason. "It's just her natural bent fer information taking a new tack. Ef she wasn't tryin' to find out all about government an' microbes she would be tryin' to find out all about the neighbors, an' you know the trouble that leads to."—Indianapolis Journal.

—"It is strange that there is so little trouble between lawyers," said Figg, "considering the rough way they are in the habit of treating one another." "But there is a deal of trouble between lawyers," replied Figg, "it all falls upon the client, who occupies the same position in respect of lawyers as the oyster does in regard to its shells."—Boston Transcript.

—All that a university or final high school can do for us is still but what the first school began doing—teach us to read. We learn to read in various languages, in various sciences; we learn the alphabet and letters of all manner of books. But the place where we are to get knowledge, even theoretic knowledge, is the books themselves. It depends on what we read, after all manner of professors have done their best for us. The best university in these days is a collection of books.—Carlyle.

GOOD SOCIETY.

Culture and Refinement to Have Precedence Over Birth and Rank.

High moral character and education, whether it be of book lore or that of observation and good example, polish of manner and good habits, are the requisites of good society. One whose ideas of social equality were rather democratic than exclusive was heard to remark: "One man is born just as good as another, and a great deal better than some." Unless the son of a gentleman be a gentleman he is no more entitled to the name suggesting refinement than a man is entitled to the name of general whose father before him was a general. One must win his own laurels or go uncrowned.

Birth to a marked degree is an accident, and those who are considered to be well born are oftentimes the most objectionable elements of society and the most dangerous associates. One need but watch closely the daily record of those on both sides of the Atlantic whose birth gives them prestige in society to prove that education and cultivation of high morals and manners go farther toward making refined society than all the good or bad blood that ever flowed through the veins of royalty and the nobility. Of course, it would be the height of absurdity to argue that all men are born equal, and would be as illogical to argue against the superiority of blooded animals of the race course over the ordinary draught horse. However, the nobility of culture and refinement should have precedence over the nobility of birth and rank.—Philadelphia Press.

When Tears Are Dangerous.

M. S. Gregory, sheriff of Amador, was telling some friends the other evening about a plucky deputy, and wound up by saying: "When you find a man as cool and steady as a rock in the face of danger you can bet on him. But the most dangerous men are those who laugh or cry when they have a dispute on hand. I knew a man named Drew, down in Texas, who was noted as a very bad man. When he was doing any shooting he would laugh loudly—a hard, demoniacal laugh, without any merriment in it. Up at Indian Diggings, many years ago, two men named Archer and Pawson had a dispute with a German about a claim. When they claimed the property he broke down and cried, and they, supposing they would have no trouble in taking possession, marched on the ground. The German took up a broken pick and laid them both out. Archer was badly hurt, and was a long time getting over his injuries. After that whenever he saw a man start to cry he got out of the way."—San Francisco Call.

Schiller delighted in the German folk-tales; his head was always full of them and they were poured forth in a stream for the entertainment of children.

OUR NEIGHBORS

Escanaba Township News.

Jasper Lawrence and Frank Pease of this place have been appointed on a committee by the managers of the Delta County Agricultural Association to represent Escanaba township at the county fair this fall. These young men are hustlers and can be depended upon to do their share toward the success of the fair. We think the association made no mistake when they added their names to the special committee.

Louis Reno has put up a half mile of wire fence on his property fronting the highway. Mr. Reno planted ninety bushels of potatoes last spring which promise a fair average yield. Late rains and cool weather for a few days past have benefited them immensely.

Visitors from Escanaba have been quite numerous for a week or two past. Late rains have laid the dust and the roads are in fine condition to drive over now, which accounts for the increase of travel in this direction.

Oat harvest has commenced here and the crop will be better than expected a few weeks ago. The grass hoppers have done little harm in the past week or so. Mr. Kingsley came down the river the first of the week with a boating outfit. We did not learn the names of those who composed the party.

C. B. Harris has excellent crops this year. If all the conditions continue favorable Mr. Harris will get 1,500 bushels of potatoes.

Peter TeBarge is doing considerable in the way of farming this year. He will have a fine looking farm some of these days.

Mrs. F. W. Carney, of Marinette, visited for a day or two this week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Carroll.

Mrs. Geo. Pease and her brothers Ed. and Charles, of Gladstone, are visiting with Mrs. M. Jones this week.

The Farmers base ball nine will cross bats with the Ford River nine to-morrow at the latter's grounds.

The Iron Port comes to us greatly improved in appearance and is a valuable and interesting paper.

Quite a large delegation is expected to leave here Sunday for Ford River to witness the ball game.

Jefferson Howard is building a house and a wedding in the near future would not surprise us at all.

Tom Jones, captain of our base ball nine, went to see the sights at the county seat on Tuesday.

Dan. Carroll has commenced plowing and will break up a large quantity of land this fall.

There was a large picnic party on the island opposite Mr. Youngblood's place Tuesday.

D. A. Brotherton is here this week on business connected with the new bridge.

What about the fair? Better get together, farmers, and talk it over.

A. Richleaur lost a valuable horse this week. Cause of death, paralysis.

Mrs. R. H. Hall, of Escanaba, is visiting her mother, Mrs. H. Harris.

Miss Florence Budinger is visiting friends at Marinette this week.

Mike Reno is doing some good work on the roads this summer.

Miss Lucy Dousey visited relatives at Masonville this week.

Wm. Kelly made a business trip to Whitney this week.

Miss Lulu Carroll is visiting in Escanaba.

News Notes From Nahma.

The Maccabees have made arrangements for the Garden people to attend their dance on the 24th by chartering the steamer Anabel. They offer a free ride over and back to all who attend the dance. No expense or pains have been spared to make this the finest party ever given in Nahma.

Misses Anna and Nellie Lucia and Prof. Ulaner attended the teachers' examination at Manistique this week.

Mrs. Hoffman, of Escanaba, is expected here Saturday to visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joel Lucia.

Baseball last Sunday between Van's Harbors and Nahmas. Nahma 14, Van's 13; no errors.

A fracas occurred in the saloon Saturday night in which the red men seemed at a disadvantage.

Mrs. Joel Lucia, who has been visiting with her daughter in Escanaba, returned home Tuesday.

We neglected to note last week a visit made by Mr. Sporer to his relatives in Illinois.

Mrs. C. F. McGee, of Two Harbors, visited here Monday on her way home from Garden.

Theo Plants fell in the mill last Friday and broke a rib. He will convalesce in Garden.

Gladstone's amateur dramatic talent intend to play "Beyond Pardon" here. Indians dispose of many of their wares to the tourists on the Goodrich line.

Fred Ellis, of Oconto, is visiting with his sister-in-law, Mrs. Ellis.

Quite a crowd of tourists visited us on this trip of the Schroeder.

Among the traveling men this week we note the face of Mr. Cheney.

The Misses Hicky, of Escanaba, are visiting at Mr. Forest's.

The barge Schroeder loaded and cleared for Milwaukee Saturday.

Rhoda Eyer returned home from Garden Wednesday evening.

Mr. Maloney, Sr., left for his home in Chicago last Tuesday.

Miss Mabel Coffey, of Fairport, visited friends here this week.

Miss Rose Forest, of Escanaba, is visiting her parents here.

Schooners Ida and Stal loaded and cleared this week.

Born, on Aug. 9th, to Mrs. Webber, of Isabella, a son.

Archie Johnson is rusticated on his homestead.

Nahma Tent, K. O. T. M., will give a

dance at the opera house on Saturday evening, Aug. 24. Music by Hall's orchestra of Garden.

Mrs. John Levell visited in Gladstone this week.

Foreman Ingraham is on the sick list this week.

Schooner L. M. Davis cleared last Tuesday.

Joe. Coupal has a sister visiting him.

Brampton Breeses.

The annual missionary service recently held in the grove at McFarland, two miles north of here, was largely attended. A program was rendered consisting of addresses by Rev. Mr. Bickford, pastor of the church, and Mr. Stanavay, of Ne-gaunee, American Sunday School Missionary, recitations and singing. An interesting report of M. E. missions and how they are carried on was given by one of the women present. Five young people were admitted into the church. The pastor proudly announced the sum contributed by this "little church in the woods" for the missionary cause—\$20.75.

Mr. Chas. T. Harvey, of New York city, formerly the builder of the furnace and town at Chocoley, Marquette county, went north a day or two ago. He tarried here long enough to have a hearty hand shake with his old friend, A. Lathrop.

A Loyal Temperance Legion has lately been organized here. Young and old will do well to take stock in it. Its object is to teach all how to live that they may die well. "It is life to learn to die."

Mr. Shephard, our station agent, and wife have gone to Indiana on a visit to Mrs. Shephard's parents.

Mrs. Mary Templeton and two children, of Chicago, are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Lathrop.

Wm. B. Molloy, of Michigamme, is the guest of his wife's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Lathrop.

John McFale, always ahead with his work, has commenced his fall ploughing.

A. Lathrop has passed his 72d year and is yet hale and hearty.

Mr. Lathrop's saw mill is running and does very good work.

The prospect is favorable now for a fair crop of potatoes.

Ford River Happenings.

"We couldn't get along without Jim," remarked a prominent citizen the other day, referring to Mr. McGuire, the stage-driver, and your correspondent immediately comprehended the truthfulness of the assertion. He is a familiar figure here, and his accommodating ways would be greatly missed were he to "quit us."

Mrs. C. Scott Williams, the missionary to Mexico, will return from Bay View on Tuesday next, and will stay here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Burgess, a short time before returning to her duties among the Mexicans.

The Christian Endeavorers gave a pleasant social at the hall on Wednesday evening. The young people—and the older ones in attendance, too—had a good time, and the Endeavor netted a snug sum.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Gust Nelson on Tuesday. Gust can't be touched with a ten-foot pole, and we don't blame him one bit.

A number of Ford River sports attended the horse-races at Escanaba on Thursday.

Three new members joined the Presbyterian church here last Sunday.

Miss Bessie Todd, of Escanaba, is visiting friends in Ford River.

Mr. and Mrs. Burgess were Escanaba visitors on Wednesday.

Cedar Burned Across the Bay.

Andrew Skaug and Jerry Williams, of Bay de Noc township, last week Thursday lost cedar valued at \$2,000, by the forest fires. The cedar consisted of telegraph poles and posts, and was at Sand Bay, on Big Bay de Noc, awaiting shipment.

First Publication July 20th, 1895.

MORTGAGE SALE—Whereas, default has been made in the payment of the money secured by a mortgage dated December third, A. D. 1887, executed by William J. Martin, Jr., and Augusta Martin his wife, Nellie J. Weisart, Jennie P. Martin and Gertrude M. Jager, of Escanaba, Michigan, to Josiah Symons of the same place, which said mortgage was recorded in the office of the register of deeds in the county of Delta, in liber "E" of mortgages, on page 303 on the sixth day of October A. D. 1887, and whereas the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at date of this notice is the sum of two thousand six hundred twenty-five dollars and seventy-nine cents (\$2657.99) of principal and interest, and the further sum of thirty-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 bill of sale contained in said mortgage, and in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the premises therein described, at public auction, to the highest bidder, at the front door of the court house in the city of Escanaba in said county of Delta (that being the place where the circuit court for Delta county is holden) on the fourteenth day of October A. D. 1895, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day: which said premises are described in said mortgage as follows, to wit:

All that piece or parcel of land lying and being in the city of Escanaba and county of Delta, state of Michigan, to wit:

Lot number one (1) of block number twenty-nine (29) of the village (now city) of Escanaba, according to the recorded plat thereof.

Dated July 17, 1895.

MARY A. SYMONS, deceased.
A. R. NORWORTH,
Attorney for Mortgagee.

MORTGAGE FORECLOSURE—Default has been made in the terms and conditions of a certain mortgage bearing date November 19th, 1887, executed by Alois Spaulding (widower) to Emilie Korman, which said mortgage was on November 22d, 1887, recorded in the office of the register of deeds of Delta county, Michigan, in liber "E" of mortgages at page 268.

There is now due and unpaid on said mortgage and the note accompanying the same the sum of \$350.00 principal and interest, and no proceedings at law have been instituted to recover the debt so 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 thereon 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 \$25.00 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 19th 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) in township forty (40) north of range eighteen (18) west, lying in Garden township, Delta county, Michigan.

Dated May 19th, 1895.

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

Professional Cards.

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DENTAL OFFICE,
801 Wells Avenue, Escanaba, Mich.
Office hours 9 to 4. Established 1877.

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DENTIST.
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Office Hours: 9 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4, 7 to 8 p. m.

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

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Attorney and Counsellor at Law.
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Will practice in all courts, state or federal. Collections payment of taxes, etc., promptly attended to.

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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.

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Work of all kinds promptly executed. Plans and specifications for buildings of all kinds. Office at residence on Ogden avenue.
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DEALERS IN
WAGONS, CARRIAGES, CUTTERS,
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Restaurant.
G. W. SMITH
Has Opened a
Restaurant
AT
721 Ludington Street.

And is now prepared to serve meals to order in first class style.
GIVE HIM A CALL.

Land.
LAND FOR SALE.

The undersigned offers eighty acres of good farming land, with from 1 to 5 feet of black muck, for sale at a bargain if taken at once. The description of the land is west half of northwest quarter of sec. 2, t. 38 n., range 23 w. The land can be bought as a homestead, or a deed will be given. Address or apply to
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Honey Kisses Something fine in the Candy Line.
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Crystalized Fruits The largest and most select line in town.
Fine Candies Of every description—strictly pure.
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We handle very extensively
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MILWAUKEE BEER.
Case of 2 dozen quarts, \$2.00
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Fresh Staple and Fancy Groceries
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