

# THE IRON PORT WEEKLY

HOME FIRST, THE WORLD AFTERWARD

VOL. XXVI.

ESCANABA MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, AUGUST 31, 1895.

NUMBER 34.

## \$500.00 IN PREMIUMS

OFFERED BY THE DELTA CO. AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

The Various Premiums Worth Competing for by the Farmers of Delta County. The Purses For the Races Aggregate \$700.

One week from next Tuesday the first annual fair of the Delta County Agricultural society will be held in this city, and present indications point to a most successful event. The society has put forth its best endeavors to not only make the fair a financial success, but an entertainment that would prove profitable and agreeable to the farmers of the county as well, and The Iron Port sincerely hopes and trusts that its expectations will be fully realized. The undertaking has been one continuous struggle from its inception, but men of genuine pluck and determination have been at the helm and obstacle after obstacle has been overcome, and we're going to have a county fair in spite of the numerous barriers. It is not contemplated by the Agricultural society to have a grand exhibit in the various departments—furs, bear in mind, the society is in its infancy—but it does expect to present a very creditable showing, all things considered, and the tillers of the soil should lend their encouragement by bringing for competition whatever products they can conveniently. The Iron Port has heretofore mentioned the benefits of the fair to farmers, and reiteration is unnecessary, but we desire to urge every farmer within the boundaries of Delta county to attend the fair and exhibit something.

In the horse department, of which Moses Kurz is superintendent, \$76 is offered in first and second premiums, and in class 2—trotting horses—of which Ed. Donovan is superintendent, \$48 is offered.

The cattle department, Q. R. Hessel superintendent, is divided into four classes—Short Horns, Holsteins, Devons and Jerseys—and the premiums aggregate \$118.

Herman Breitenbach is superintendent of the sheep and swine department, which is also divided into four classes, and in which premiums amount to \$100.

The poultry department, under the superintendency of Wm. J. Martens, offers premiums on chickens, ducks, geese and turkeys, the total amount being \$27.

The department of farm products, one of the most important, is directed by Frank Provo, and is divided into three classes—grains, vegetables and fruits—on which premiums aggregating \$72 are offered.

Oven and dairy products offer ample opportunities to the ladies to show their skill. Mrs. Ed. Donovan is superintendent of the former department and Mrs. Hodgkins is superintendent of the products of the dairy, and \$18 will be awarded in premiums.

Miss Mary Cleary will be in charge of the needle work department, and prizes are offered for nearly all kinds of fancy work, amounting in all to \$26.50.

The floral and art department will be presided over by Mrs. Lew. A. Cates. The premiums offered figure up about \$20.

The merchants' department, diplomas, will be under the superintendency of W. J. Wallace. Every merchant in the county is invited to make an exhibit, and should apply to the secretary at once for space.

The educational department will doubtless prove an attractive feature. A. R. Northup is superintendent, and all work should be in his hands by Sept. 7th. Entries must be confined to work done since Sept. 1, '94.

Exhibitors are requested by the society not to delay making their entries until the last moment, but to forward notice of them at the earliest possible date to Secretary Stephenson, describing the animal or article by division and number of class.

The speed program is as follows, the free-for-all being open to all trotters and pacers:

Colt race, half mile, best three in five, purse \$90; first \$40, second \$25, third \$15, fourth \$10. Five to enter and four to start. Open to all colts under five years old.

240 trot, mile heats, best three in five, purse \$150; first \$70, second \$40, third \$25, fourth \$15. Five to enter and four to start.

Running race, half mile dash, best three in five, five to enter and four to start, open to all. Purse \$55; first \$25, second \$15, third \$10, fourth \$5.

Gentlemen's driving race, best two in three, one mile, purse \$55; first \$25, second \$15, third \$10, fourth \$5; five to enter and four to start. No horse with a mark below three minutes allowed to enter.

250 trot, best three in five, purse \$100; first \$50, second \$25, third \$15, fourth \$10; five to enter and four to start.

Free-for-all trot, purse \$250; first \$100, second \$75, third \$50, fourth \$25.

Bicycle races for medals each day.

The Tribby Stars Coming.

The Tribby Stars, enroute from New York to San Francisco, will present one of the latest and best versions of Tribby on the American stage, at The Peterson, soon. The company is a first-class one. It is composed of strictly high-class

dramatic, comedy and musical artists. "The New Tribby or the Wicked Svernal," as the play is titled, introduces all the latest popular musical gems, Tribby dances, etc.

**They Want to Cut Loose.**

The district convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union will be held at Sault Ste. Marie September 24, 25, 26, and Mrs. E. N. Law has sent out an urgent request that every union in the district, which comprises the upper peninsula, be fully represented. There is a movement under way by the organization in this peninsula to separate itself from that of the lower peninsula and form an independent body. Under the present arrangement the state dues go into the treasury of the state organization, whose headquarters are in the lower peninsula, and consequently the upper peninsula derives comparatively little benefit from those contributions. The union is rather strong in this district and the ladies of Escanaba and elsewhere throughout the peninsula favor the separation, believing more good could be accomplished. If the white-ribboners should succeed in the undertaking Escanaba will lay a strong claim as the place for locating headquarters.

**The Union Has Its Say.**

Frank Foster, president of the local Longshoremen's association, in Wednesday's Mirror, refutes the statement that Mr. J. F. Oliver has anything to do with paying the lumber-shovers, that he simply has a contract for unloading cars, for which he pays \$1.50 per car. Mr. Foster claims the men had a grievance, inasmuch as lumber is being shipped in large lots and vessels have to be loaded in a short time, thus necessitating the help of non-union men, and the men could not make living wages. Mr. Foster further says that Mr. Barr did not state that the men's places would be filled, but that he would do what he could to remedy matters. Mr. Stack, also, who has always been in favor of employing union men, promised to do the same, and the men were further told that when wages were raised in other ports they could demand the same rate here. Everything being thus settled the men went quietly back to work entirely satisfied.

**The Compulsory School Law.**

Inasmuch as the public schools of Escanaba open in a few days, parents may be interested in knowing that the "young idea" must be educated; there's no getting out of it. The law says so and the law will have to be obeyed. The truant officer, whose appointment is obligatory upon the board of education, is obliged to arrest all children between the ages of 7 and 16 years who do not attend school and take them before a justice of the peace, who is obliged to fine them not less than \$5 or more than \$50, or imprisonment ranging from two to sixty days. The attendance at school shall also be consecutive and where sickness is urged as an excuse the board may send a physician to ascertain the truth by examination.

**Big Deal in Mines.**

A Milwaukee special says: Corrigan, McKinney & Co., of Cleveland, have concluded a deal by which they will control not only the Colby iron mine, but also the Anvil, Bessemer, Mich., the Windsor near Hurley, Wis., the Dunn, at Crystal Falls, Mich., and the Buffalo, at Negaunee, Mich. Although the Cleveland firm's name will appear on the leases from the fee owners, Ferdinand Schlesinger, the ex-iron king, will have the virtual control of these properties and will manage them.

**Will Not Build This Year.**

Owing to an unavoidable delay in making arrangements for materials for the exhibition buildings at the fair grounds, the society found it impossible to erect a suitable structure within the limited time given for the purpose, and consequently the plan was abandoned for this season. A mammoth tent has been procured and will take the place of the building, being commodious and offering ample opportunity to make extensive exhibits. Next year the society will have a building of some pretensions.

**Baseball Notes.**

The Escanaba team defeated the Eagle River club two games at the latter place last Saturday and Sunday, the score being 17 to 8 the first game and 8 to 5 on Sunday. On Monday our boys played at Antigo and there, too, came off victorious, the score being 17 to 3.

The Eagle River team will play at the local ball park to-morrow and Monday afternoons.

**Logs Cause Obstruction.**

Tugmen towing at the head of the bay say that sunken logs at the mouth of the river make it dangerous to navigation. The Truscott's wheel got entangled in bark brought up from the bottom the other day, and a diver was necessary to clear the wheel.

**Work At the Michiganmine.**

A small force of trammers have been set at work at the Michiganmine, and these are expected to foreshadow a resumption of work with a full force in the near future. The mine has been idle for four years, and when working full force employs 200 men.

**Two Tanneries.**

The Delta predicts that two tanneries will locate in Gladstone in the near future. Mr. Merriam is now working on them.

## STATUE OF MARQUETTE.

THE STE. JEAN BAPTISTE WILL ERECT ONE IN MARQUETTE.

The Society Solicits Contributions From Every Son of Michigan, Inasmuch As It Deems the Undertaking a State Affair.

The society Ste. Jean Baptiste, of Marquette, has named an executive committee to solicit and receive subscriptions for the purpose of creating a fund with which it is proposed to erect in the city that bears his name a duplicate of Trenton's statue of Father Marquette, and already a considerable sum is in hand. The society proposes to make it a state affair, and solicits funds throughout the state. The cost of the duplicate in bronze, pedestal included, will be \$6,000, of which amount \$1,000 will be raised among the members of the society that has undertaken to rear this monument to perpetuate the memory of the first white man who trod Michigan soil. Wisconsin has ordered the original at a cost of \$10,000, to be placed in statutory hall of the national capital at Washington. The committee has issued circulars and sent them throughout the state, the summing up of which is as follows: "We feel confident that a noble response will be made to our appeal for aid, and that, before many months have elapsed Michigan will have shown her appreciation of

aged seven and five years, who were asleep, were so badly burned that both died. The father was severely burned while rescuing the children. The mother jumped from the second story window with her little babe and fractured one of her limbs.

**To-day's Special Features.**

It may be stated without fear of contradiction that The Iron Port to-day is a complete local newspaper, mirroring as it does the happenings of a week in Delta county, and containing much other matter of general interest. It gives the reader a comprehensive idea of the great international exhibition at Atlanta, together with illustrations of buildings, the proposed statue of Pere Marquette, a page of special syndicate matter illustrated, and scenes on the D. S. S. & A. railway at Houghton and Ontonagon as special features. Besides these is a large amount of local general news, stories, and miscellaneous matter which cannot fail to prove interesting to every reader. And while calling attention to other attractions we desire to call your attention to the advertisements, for they, too, should be of vital interest to every local reader.

**The Committee Unsuccessful.**

It is now evident that the soliciting committees of the Miners' union which have visited various parts of the upper peninsula in the interest of the strikers did not meet with the encouragement they expected or that the members of the organization tried to make believe they had. The report of the committee from the copper district was a great surprise to the miners, as big returns were expected from that part. It is said the aggregate amount collected was only \$120 and the expense of the committee was



THE PROPOSED STATUE OF PERE MARQUETTE.

the great missionary and explorer, and his services to the cause of civilization and progress, by erecting in the city which bears his name this fitting tribute to the honor of one who may well be named Michigan's first son, Marquette. The co-operation of all sons of Michigan is earnestly invited in this enterprise. All contributions, large or small, will be gratefully received, promptly acknowledged, and devoted entirely to the purpose above indicated. All contributions should be sent to Eusebe Bertrand, Marquette, Mich.

**The Escanaba Gun Club.**

The newly organized gun club shot at its park on Tuesday, only a few members being present. Following is the score, out of a possible twenty-five, the "expert" trap being used, eighteen yards rise:

Ed. Erickson.....	17
A. G. Crose.....	15
John Tolson.....	13
W. Barr.....	11
Otto Trudy.....	10
J. N. Mead.....	8

The club will hold another practice shoot on Labor day, when a full attendance is expected.

**Picked a Dynamite Cartridge.**

Frank Austin, mate of the tug George Nelson, of the Menominee River, picked up from the deck what appeared to be an empty shell Sunday afternoon and began picking it with a match. An explosion took place, tearing off two fingers and a thumb of his left hand and putting out one of his eyes. He was thrown insensible, ten feet. Where the shot came from is a complete mystery as no dynamite is used on the tug.

**Fatality At Menominee.**

A boarding house at Menominee kept by John Anderson, burned Sunday afternoon. His two boys, John and Matthew,

about half of that sum. The greater part received in copperdom was donated by the business men, very little having been obtained from the miners.

In Escanaba the committee did not obtain enough to pay its expenses. Reports from the Gogebic range are also meeting with poor success.—Wisconsin.

The above, so far as Escanaba is concerned at least, is erroneous. The committee was not only well received in Escanaba, but the contributions were very satisfactory. The mayor headed the list with \$20, and a half dozen other gentlemen gave \$10 each, while the different gangs on the dock made up a purse, each man contributing liberally thereto. The sapeming reporter of the metropolitan papers seems to have "it in" for the strikers, anyway.

**Not Rushing This Season.**

Usually at this season of the year the Chicago & Northwestern repair shops in this city are rushed with work, but the northern strike and the consequent stoppage of ore trains makes it comparatively dull season. There is, however, plenty of repairing in the shops and yards to keep all hands busy.

**The New Bridge.**

A representative of The Iron Port visiting the site where the new bridge is in course of construction across the Escanaba river this week and found a large crew of men engaged in the work. The structure will be ready for use in about ten days.

**New Locomotives.**

The C. & N.W. railway company has just added two large and speedy locomotives to its Milwaukee division, which were built at the Schoenectady, N. Y., locomotive works. They travel at the rate of 75 miles per hour.

## GLIMPSES OF CITY LIFE

FEW OF THE MANY HAPPENINGS OF THE PAST WEEK.

Municipal Matters of Minor Importance Briefly Chronicled.—Upper Peninsula News Condensed for Easy Reading.

The alphabetical character R and that gentle morsel of food, the oyster, have long been regarded as synonyms. With the advent of September, after the R-less months of May, June, July and August, we are once more in the luscious bivalve season.

Escanabans are invited to peruse the communication from our Bay de Noc township correspondent in this issue of The Iron Port. It contains some unvarnished facts that are worthy the consideration of our people.

Julius Greenhoot is in market buying new goods. Greenhoot Brothers invite you to await his return before buying fall or early winter goods, as their stock will be complete in dry goods and clothing, etc.

The Escanaba baseball team was tendered a reception at Antigo Monday evening, and all the boys had a splendid time "tripping the light fantastic."

It is said that the C. & N.W. railway company was given a cash bonus of \$2,500 to erect a new depot at Ishpeming. Someone should pass the hat and raise the balance.

The Soo Line will sell excursion tickets to the Minnesota State Fair at St. Paul at one fare for the round trip, tickets good from Sept. 9th to 16th.

Mr. Kratze will have a special sale of boys' school suits and shoes next week. His stock is one of the most complete in the city.

Bay City people buy coal at \$5 per ton on account of a coal war. Escanaba dealers are not so foolish as to outprice.

Mrs. Bradbury this week received from her son, who resides in Oregon, some fruit grown by him, which is, indeed, luscious.

Charley Durancean's place in Escanaba township will be a popular "half-way house" when the new bridge is completed.

The Eugene Hart went aground on Ephraim beach Sunday, and was towed to Manitowoc with a broken wheel.

There is about a mile of "beastly bad" corduroy on the east side of the new bridge across the Escanaba river.

Mr. and Mrs. LaCrosse buried an infant child Monday afternoon. It was sick only two hours before it died.

A St. Ignace man reports the strange freak of potato vines six feet high, with no tubers in the ground.

Ben. Young's new house on Wells avenue is nearing completion. It will be a handsome residence.

Buckley pitched at Antigo Monday and the Wisconsin boys whaled away at space.

The Cleveland-Cliffs company is erecting three commodious houses at Gladstone. A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. John Wolf on Saturday last.

The Escanaba Gun Club held a practice shoot Tuesday afternoon.

**Among the Farmers.**

Jos. Hess' oats in the Danforth settlement are not neighborly, grasshoppers having put too much space between the heads. He will cut them, however.

Mr. Danforth's apples are a decided failure, the frost injuring them. He has one tree that will produce some excellent fruit, and he may exhibit a peck of the apples at our fair.

Potatoes are a splendid crop in Delta county but the price is very low. Yet our farmers should be satisfied with 35 cents per bushel when potatoes are selling in Wisconsin at 15 cents.

**A Relic of Pioneer Days.**

In front of Henry & Lind's may be seen and interesting relic of pioneer days in this locality, being a Concord buggy brought to Flat Rock about thirty years ago by I. Stephenson. It is stated on what seems to be good authority that the vehicle is the first of its kind ever brought north of Green Bay. It will be exhibited at the county fair this fall by its present owner, Geo. Brickley, who came into possession of it the past week.

**Delta County Fair at Escanaba.**

For the above occasion the North-Western line will sell excursion tickets at reduced rates to Escanaba and return. Tickets on sale from September 7th to 12th, inclusive, good for return passage to September 13, 1895. For tickets and full information, apply to agents Chicago & Northwestern Railway.

**School Commences Tuesday.**

Everything is in readiness for the opening of the public schools on Tuesday morning next. The central school building has been thoroughly renovated during the summer vacation, and the other buildings have also been cleaned and put in shape for the fall term.

**An Opportunity**

Will be afforded your eastern friends to visit you by low-rate Home-Seekers' Excursions arranged by the Northwestern line for August 29, September 10 and 24, 1895. If you will forward to W. B. Kniskern, General Passenger and Ticket Agent

Chicago & Northwestern R'y, Chicago, Ill., the names and addresses of your eastern friends to whom this information would prove interesting, a circular giving rates and full particulars concerning these excursions will be promptly mailed.

**That Dear Old Mother.**

Honor the dear old mother. Time has scattered the snowy flax on her brow, but is she not sweet and beautiful now. The lips are thin and shrunken, but those are the lips which have kissed many a hot tear from the childish cheeks, and they are the sweetest lips in the world. The eye is dim, yet it glows with the soft radiance of holy love, which can never fade. Ah, yes, she is a dear old mother. The sands of life are nearly run out, but, feeble as she is, she will go further and reach down lower for you than any other upon earth. You cannot walk into a midnight where she cannot see you; you cannot enter a prison whose bars will keep her out; you cannot mount a scaffold too high for her to reach, that she may kiss and bless you in evidence of her deathless love. When the world shall despise and forsake you, when it leaves you to die by the wayside, to die unnoticed, the dear old mother will gather you in her feeble arms, and tell you of all your virtues until you almost forget that your soul is disgraced by vice. Love her tenderly and cheer her declining years with holy devotion.

**Rapid River Ripples.**

A special election was held in Rapid River on Monday last for the purpose of voting upon the questions of buying a fire engine and the building of an iron bridge across the Whitefish river. Both propositions were carried by a majority of five to one.

There is a case of diphtheria reported to health officer, at F. W. Gray & Co's boarding house. A young lady named Josie LaDuc. The house is now under quarantine.

Anson Caswell's boy, who had scarlet fever a few weeks ago, had a relapse and was not expected to live, but is getting along nicely at present.

Mrs. I. K. Haring and Mrs. J. Schmidt, both of Escanaba, are visiting Mrs. H. W. Cole.

Mrs. F. D. Mead was in town on the 27th on business.

**At the Tracy Hospital.**

There are a comparatively large number of patients at the Tracy hospital for this time of year. J. T. Bagnall, of Rock, was brought here this week suffering from pneumonia, and Ed. Bell, a woodsman, came down from Trout Lake with a badly bruised foot. Mrs. Annie Lunderquist, a city charge, is also receiving treatment for bronchitis. Mrs. Maynard, who is suffering from a cancer, was taken to her home in Gladstone the first of the week, the disease being beyond medical aid. Oliver Smith, a sailor whose home is at Black Rock, near Buffalo, is in the fever ward. Mrs. John Murphy, who went to the hospital a fortnight ago, is doing nicely. There are about eighteen patients receiving treatment.

**A Preacher Builds a Boat.**

Last winter Rev. P. T. Peterson drove one horse from St. Martin's Island to Rapid River to procure an engine and boiler for a steam yacht which he, with his own hands, had in course of construction on the island. He made two trips, and encountered on one of them a severe storm, but he got the machinery nevertheless, and after some repairing by the Even Bros. placed it in his boat, the Messenger. The boat was in this port this week for inspection. It is the second boat built by the reverend gentleman.

**Halfing Stopped.**

The Iron River Reporter says bailing from the shaft of the Sheridan mine has been stopped for the present. On Tuesday evening the skip was dropped too suddenly and before it could be stopped went down so deep in the water that it got caught in some way so that it was impossible to raise it.

**Body Found On Beaver Island.**

The body of a man, apparently a Swede or German, was found on the west side of Beaver Island on August 22, having apparently been in the water a month. A gold ring marked "Din Karoline" and \$48 were found on the corpse. The man is supposed to have been drowned off some boat.

**District Fair at Green Bay.**

For the above occasion the North-Western line will sell excursion tickets at reduced rates to Green Bay and return. Tickets on sale from September 2 to 6, inclusive, good for return passage to September 7, 1895. For tickets and full information, apply to agents C. & N. W. R'y

**Will Attempt to Ship.**

It is currently reported that north-mine owners will endeavor to ship their stock piles within the ensuing few days, and that preparations to that end are now making. If the report be true, and we hope it is, the miners should allow them to do so—it will be to their credit.

**A Raft Broke Loose.**

A raft of about 1,500 prize logs in tow of the Eugene Gognan broke loose and went ashore on the east side of the bay near Fairport, Monday. They were enroute to Sturgeon Bay.

**Two Good Houses.**

"Cinderella" was splendidly produced by home talent on Monday and Tuesday evenings to good-sized audiences.

A REWARD OF MERIT.

BY A. J. STERPLE.

The pupils of a certain school in the little town of Dalton did not need to be told that their pretty young teacher, Harriet Blake, was in very bad humor. That fact was self-evident; for all day long she had snapped and scolded, and "shaken up" both boys and girls on the slightest provocation, until every one of her pupils voted her "the biggest crank that ever was."

The solemn old school clock was the object of much solicitous attention that day; and when at last the hands denoted the hour of four, Miss Blake speedily dismissed her charges, closed her desk with a resounding bang and then started homeward, first stopping at the schoolroom where her cousin, Nettie Leith, instructed a large number of our future men and women. She found Nettie engaged in clearing up her desk; and when she had finished both teachers went home together.

"What has gone wrong to-day, Harriet?" asked Nettie, noting her companion's clouded face. "You don't seem to be in very good spirits." "Well, I'm not!" returned Harriet, decidedly. "I'm just as cross as a bear. This is the very worst and the most disagreeable place in the whole country, and the people in it match the town! I'm tired and disgusted with both; and I don't see how you can be contented in this dismal prison. The country is the doom of every ambitious person, and it is nonsense to imagine that one can accomplish anything in it; and of all things I'm sure teaching school in a country town is the worst! It's bad enough to live here; but to teach school!" and Harriet heaved a deep sigh of disgust.

"Why, Nettie, what has come over you?" asked her cousin in amazement. "You have a pleasant position, and country-school teaching isn't the worst occupation in the world by any means."

"Well, if there is anything worse I should like to know it," snapped Harriet. "You haven't any ambition, Nettie, and so you don't mind; but I'm different, and I am tired of this everlasting drudge, and of all these ever-lasting lot of stupid children, and of pleasing their ignorant parents. They don't appreciate anything one does, anyway."

"I don't quite believe that; for the people here are as intelligent as they are anywhere, and take unusual interest in education. Why, lots of them praise me and my school much more than I deserve."

"Of course they do! You are always to please and agreeable to everyone you see. But as far as I am concerned, I can't for the life of me be agreeable to a lot of stupid villagers who are forever poking about in the schools when they ought to be minding their own business. They take everything for granted, and expect a teacher to take as much interest, and fuss as much over the pupils as though they paid her a thousand dollars a year; and I won't do it, that's all. The sooner I can get out of Dalton the happier I shall be!" concluded Harriet decidedly.

"I suppose you are going to the concert to-night?" asked Nettie, after a pause, thinking to turn the conversation. "Why, of course. You are too, are you not?"

"I did intend to, but I can't now, for Jack Winby is coming over, and I am going to help him with his studies. He has been sick so long that he is behind, so I told him I would help him along. I had forgotten all about the concert when I promised; but I don't want to disappoint him, so I am not going."

"You silly girl!" burst forth Harriet. "Isn't it enough if you do what you are engaged for, without spending all your spare time over school matters into the bargain? I don't do a bit more work than I have to, and I am just as well off as you, though you are continually studying and working."

Harriet teased and expostulated, but Nettie refused to break her promise; so Harriet went to the concert, and had such a "good time" that she forgot all about her troubles. Harriet Blake and Nettie Leith were cousins. Both had graduated from the academy in the neighboring city of Bradford, and shortly after had begun teaching school in Dalton, which was a country town of two or three thousand inhabitants. Both girls were very young and of about the same age. One was as ambitious as the other, but the ambition manifested itself in different ways; in Harriet by continual castle-building and flights of imagination, and in Nettie in a more practical manner.

The months glided by, and Harriet was as discontented and grumbled as much as ever, and continually found fault with Nettie because her cousin would persist "in making a slave of herself for nothing." "What is the use of studying and reading so much?" Harriet was asked. "I'm sure you know more than enough to teach your school, and no one appreciates it, anyway."

gone, and Harriet had finished her letter, she called out the class which she was about to hear recite when the visitor entered.

Nettie was in the midst of hearing an arithmetic recitation, when, in response to a knock, she admitted a gentleman who was a total stranger. She greeted him courteously, and then went on with the recitation; but never before had a class recited so wretchedly, especially before a company. The subject that day was a new one, and the pupils seemed utterly unable to grapple with some of the mysteries of fractions. Seeing this, their youthful teacher said: "The class does not seem to understand the lesson very well, so I will try to explain the subject so that all may understand and remember;" and thereupon she explained the lesson so clearly, and went to the root of matters so thoroughly, that even those scholars who "hated arithmetic" showed interest and understood. So absorbed was Nettie in her work that she forgot all about her visitor, who was intently listening to every word, and whose face was positively radiant with delight as his eyes heard over the scene. He remained and heard several other recitations with no abatement of interest, and after complimenting Nettie and her school he took his leave.

"Did a strange, elderly gentleman visit your school to-day?" asked Nettie of Harriet as they were going home. "Yes; a countryman that I have never seen before was in," returned Harriet, "but I paid no attention to him, and he did not stay long. No one seemed to know who he was; probably a stranger in town, who didn't know what else to do to while away the time."

A few weeks after this Nettie suddenly rushed into Harriet's room, and thrusting a letter into her cousin's hand excitedly said: "Read that!" And this was what met Harriet's wondering eyes as she complied:

"BRIGHTON, July 19, 1894. "MISS NETTIE LEITH, Dear Madam: A vacancy has occurred in the West school of this city, and if agreeable to you, I would like to have you accept the position, beginning with the coming term. The salary is one thousand dollars a year, with the usual vacations. Advise me at once whether you accept, for there are numerous applicants; but I make you this proposition after seeing your work in your present school. Yours truly, "JOHN NOURSE, Supt."

"Why, Nettie Leith!" exclaimed Harriet when she had recovered from her amazement. "What a lucky mortal you are! I congratulate you heartily. How I wish I were in your shoes! That Mr. Nourse is one of the greatest educators of the day, and there is no telling how high you can get now that you have such a splendid opportunity in the city. When did you get this golden letter?"

"Just a little while ago; and I never was so surprised in my life. I couldn't believe it was meant for me."

"Just your luck! When did Mr. Nourse visit your school? You never told me a thing about it," returned Harriet, reproachfully.

"That is just what troubles me," thoughtfully replied Nettie. "I have been thinking and thinking; but he was never in the school that I know of. But—why, Nettie, I wonder if it could have been that elderly man whom no one knew? He visited your school, too, you remember; and that must have been Mr. Nourse. He visited my school several times after that, but he never hinted who he was."

"That was surely he, and I thought he was nothing but an ordinary countryman," groaned Harriet. "He was in my school only once, but that day I was ill humored and I was positively rude to him, and he soon left. What a fool I was! I might have impressed him as favorably as you have done; but this is only another case of 'it might have been,' and Harriet almost shed tears at the thought."

"I remember now of reading a somewhat where that Mr. Nourse had a habit of visiting schools where he was unknown, and of studying teachers and their methods. In that way he often obtained his best instructors; but I cannot understand why he should offer me such a position," said Nettie.

"Because you deserve it," returned Harriet, kissing her cousin effusively; "and here I have been scolding you, and telling you things right along, and saying you that you had no ambition, and in spite of my boasting and much vaunted ambition, you have risen above me. Serves me right; but can you forgive me for teasing you so?"

"There is nothing to forgive, Nettie. I often grew tired and discouraged, too; but I would not give in, and made up my mind to do the best I could."

"Well, I know one thing," replied Harriet, decisively. "I am going to reform and try your plan, and see if I will fare as well as you."

And so it came about that as Miss Nettie Leith, who was highly successful in her new school, was reading her favorite newspaper, she came across this paragraph:

"Miss Harriet Blake, one of the most popular teachers in Dalton, has just been appointed an instructor in Bradford academy. Miss Blake is still very young, but her efficient and successful work and methods have secured for her the above desirable position."

A few days later Nettie received a characteristic letter from Harriet, informing her of the rise in her fortunes, and the letter closed with these words: "I have found out that the only way to be appointed 'ruler over many things' is by demonstrating one's faithfulness over the little ones, and that 'work is the magic open sesame' to the door of success."—Demorest's Magazine.

SERVIAN CARPET WEAVERS.

Although Wretched Peasants, Their Work Is World Famous.

Herein is described the low ebb of life of the population at Pirot in Servia: These wretched people are so fanatical and ignorant that they imagine they are accomplishing a great and good work by fastening for about six months in the year. They are so little accustomed to good food that the recruits from this district can not eat and digest the military rations. Their physical stamina is reduced to so low an ebb that the death rate is very high, and they can not resist even slight illnesses. They are content to sleep on the damp earth floors of their cottages, and have so little sense of enjoyment that, even so little entertainment as organized in the town, none of the natives attend. Such, in a few words, are the principal facts I described in detail in my previous correspondence.

Yet it is this population, these miserable people, who produce the renowned and beautiful Pirot carpets. Several efforts, as yet totally unsuccessful, have been made to improve their condition, and the industry is still pursued in the primitive manner it first originated. It was taken by Mr. Michel Mihailovitch, who was the leader of the Bosnian insurrection against the Turkish occupation, to see several cottages where the carpets are made. The work is done outside under the shelter of a protruding roof or extemporized veranda. The framework of the carpet is of the rudest description, for it is made with the unshorn trunks of small trees or shrubs or branches of larger trees.

A flax thread warp is fastened across this frame and it is bent up against the outside wall of the cottage. The worker seizes so many threads of the warp with the fingers of her left hand, and with her right hand passes behind them a thread of colored wool which constitutes the weft. No shuttle is employed; human fingers play the part of the weft. When a certain number of shute-woolen threads have been thus passed in and out across the flaxen warp, the worker takes a piece of wood, roughly shaped to imitate four bent thin fingers of a hand. Introducing these wooden fingers between the warp threads, the weft threads are sharply pushed downward and tightly jammed together.

Such is the process in all its simplicity; easy, but slow. The difficulty arises in the making of the designs. Strange to say, the women have no drawings, nothing to help them; but evolve the designs out of their own minds as they work; making the figures as memory, tradition or imagination suggests. The result is not unlike tapestry, only in the pirot carpets the colored woolen thread is always laid horizontally over the colorless vertical warp, which it, of course, conceals. In tapestry the colorless groundwork consists of a weft as well as a warp, and the colored wool is drawn over both vertically and horizontally. Thus in tapestry we have minute squares of color, whereas in the pirot carpet we have the color lying in horizontal lines.

Pirot carpet can be bought at Pirot from 5 to 14 dinars the square meter. Two dollars in gold might be considered the average price per square meter. To make a carpet about a kilogramme of wool is required per square meter. The cost of wool just as it comes from the sheep is 1.80 dinars or francs in silver. When carded and washed the best qualities are worth 2.60 dinars the kilo. The dyeing of the wool costs 1.80 dinars, so the total cost for the wool is 5.20 dinars. This is for the first quality, long-haired wool. The short-hair wool is much cheaper. There are in Pirot six exceptionally skillful workers, and they are capable of making a square meter in three days.

All the other workers require five to seven days to make a square meter, and the day's work is from sunrise to sunset. For a day's work the fully-qualified weavers earn 40 to 50 centimes, or in American money 8 to 10 cents. But, attached to these fully-qualified workers are a number of other workers who, under different pretenses, are made to work for very much less. At the first cottage I visited I found a bright, pleasant young girl, 14 years old, who only earned 10 centimes, a penny or 2 cents, a day. She said she was a learner, was living with her parents and was working so as to earn enough money to get married. Of course I inquired how much money she required to get married; that is to say to possess a sufficient dowry to be able to marry some one in her own station in life.

She replied that about 120 dinars, or \$24, would be a suitable sum. Though this sum was modest enough, it represented 1,200 days' work at 3 cents, on the supposition that she never spent a single cent of her earnings on herself. Then it was explained that the marriage portion need not be all in cash, but the greater part was generally in kind, and I was forthwith shown a number of knitted woolen socks already made for the as yet unknown husband. A girl, I found, is generally expected to present her husband, on marriage, with a some twenty pair of hand-knitted woolen socks with elaborate colored designs over the instep, and some one hundred and fifty to two hundred meters of hand-woven cotton material for underclothing. Thus girls are hardly in their teens when they begin to make this provision for their marriage.

As they generally have no idea who is likely to be their husband when they begin this work, I wondered how the socks would fit the unknown foot. This, however, was considered a trivial difficulty, and I was told that the socks, being made the average size, usually gave satisfaction. Then the Servians do not wear boots and shoes, and there is plenty of room for an ill-fitting sock in the loose sandals with which they protect the soles of their feet. A considerable number of women are also employed in spinning the wool, and for this they are paid about ten cents per day and their food; but if the people for whom they work are poor, the

food consists only of onions, bread and the paprika frit, or pepper. A woman can spin from five to ten kilogrammes of wool in a day.—Cor. Philadelphia Telegraph.

ACHIEVEMENTS OF THE BLIND.

Men to Whom the Loss of Vision Seemed to Be Unimportant.

A unique career was recently brought to a close in the suburbs of a great American city. It was that of a man totally blind from early childhood, who, by force of an inflexible will, had succeeded in becoming a scientific anatomist. Although deprived of sight, he trained himself by muscular exercise to be an athlete. The loss of one sense only strengthened his determination to preserve all his other faculties in the freshness of perfection. His own success in muscular exercise brought a group of young men around him, and before he was twenty-one years old he was a training master for athletic sports of every sort. He opened a gymnasium with apparatus designed to carry into practice theories of his own respecting the development of the human body.

He taught large classes, led in exercises of all kinds, and performed the most difficult feats with unerring accuracy. His facility in using the apparatus and moving about the gymnasium was amazing. Visitors could hardly be convinced that the expert and fearless teacher was absolutely sightless. His gymnasium was gradually converted into a school of health. By physical exercises conducted under his supervision, he undertook to remedy deformities of the body, and to cure patients afflicted with diseases of lungs, digestion and disordered nerves. He became in fact, in no title, a physician of recognized skill, and applied many original theories to the treatment of diseases, devoting the best years of his life to a minute study of the mechanism of the human body, with a view to remedying physical defects of other men.

Whether it is the blind boat-builder designing the finest yachts, or the blind entomologist making scientific discoveries, or the blind statesman discussing in parliament the intricacies of finance and conducting the most laborious executive department, only the most resolute natures can win such victories as these.

Mr. Fawcett, when he met with an accident in his youth by which he lost his sight, was a student with an ardent ambition for public life. A weaker nature would have given up the first fight as hopeless, but with unflinching courage he followed the career he had marked out for himself. He continued his study of political economy by the aid of other men's eyes; trained his memory until he could carry complex tables of statistics as easily as other men could read the figures from the printed page, and achieved great distinction as a university professor and a political leader. So complete was his conquest of infirmity that Mr. Gladstone was the only man who could rival him in parliament in the exposition of statistical questions. "I well remember," wrote Mr. Prescott, the historian, "the blank despair which I felt when my literary treasures arrived and I saw the mine of wealth lying around me which I was forbidden to explore." He was virtually blind, but with unconquerable patience he went on with his work year after year.—Youth's Companion.

Thoughts That Come Afterward.

Mr. Beazley was running the machine merrily to and fro, with a strained look and large moist drops upon his countenance, a happy light glinting from his eyes as he noted each added swath of neat, closely-cropping grass. Then a stout, closely-intercepted whizzing knives, and Mr. Beazley doubled over the handle with a remark that the neighbors looked out of their windows to hear repeated.

"Gash bang the flambasted thing!" he continued, putting both hands about himself and vainly striving to straighten out. "Every time I run a lawn mower I swear I won't run it any more!"

He paused and looked reflectively into the heavens.

"George, that wasn't so bad, either," he said, running into the house to tell his wife.—N. Y. Recorder.

A Lie Out Somewhere.

First Little Bootblack—Please, sir, gimme the job. I've got a little sick brother home who is a cripple and blind.

Second Little Bootblack—Let me shine 'em up. I'm that sick little brother he is talking about, and am blind. I don't want to be under obligations to such a liar as he is, and I can see better than he can, and he ain't got no brother in the first place.—Texas Siftings.

No Use for Them.

Farmer Brown—Wanter buy any nice geese feathers? Farmer Jones—What use'd they be to me? "Why, to make feather beds."

"You seem to forget that I keep a summer boardin' house, an' have no use for such nonsense, of ye have any cheap straw, I'll buy a few bundles, my mattresses needs a little renovation this spring."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Philanthropy.

Mother—What did you do with the medicine the doctor left for you? Small Boy—I heard there was a poor boy ill in the back street, an' I took it round and left it for him.—Tit-Bits.

Following a Precedent.

Bobbie—Give me half a dollar, pop. I want to go to the circus. Bingo—Didn't your mother tell you you couldn't go? Bobbie—She won't know. I'm going to tell her I have an important business engagement.—Brooklyn Life.

HAPPINESS AND HEALTH.

Close Connection Between the Spiritual and Physical Organisms.

The healthy man has the best basis of those qualities and feelings that make for happiness. A writer puts it well in saying: Happiness may be defined as the harmonious gratification of all the powers and faculties of the soul, and by a necessary law of cause and effect this state of mind will ultimate itself in the outside circumference of our being, or what we call our body. Its echo will be heard there and recorded in the physical organism. Life is itself blessedness—that the two can not be distinguished, but merge into one. Happiness is an essential and inseparable property of all true life. Swedenborg, more than a century ago, gave utterance to one of the profoundest axioms of a spiritual science when he declared that life is love—an idea which may be made evident to anyone who will give it an earnest and patient thought and attention. Love is of itself a state of blessedness. Love is satisfaction with itself, joy in itself; and, therefore, love and happiness are one and the same, and consequently all true life must be blessed, since life is love.

This life, love and blessedness, and, we may add, by necessary inference, health, are intimately connected, and are identical and always go together, so that one can not exist without the others. All delight or emotional bliss arises from love—that is, from life. It is an ebullition, and overflowing of vitality. The man who is not happy, who has not attained to blessedness, does not in reality live. His existence is only a seeming and not a divine reality. It is an undesired, unwelcome and unsatisfactory state, which in endured rather than enjoyed. His highest enjoyment is a negative of misery, which he attains only in sleep, the image of death.

It should be remembered that happiness and health are most intimately, if not indissolubly, associated. The man who is happy, not by transient gleams of spiritual sunshine, not by casual, but by a surface-coloring of his existence, gay by a blessedness all through his body, is not, in the proper sense of the word, diseased. The radical idea of the term disease is inconsistent with this state.

Let us remember that life blessedness and health are one. He who is not blessed, who is not happy, does not really live. He does not realize the idea of what we call life. The wheels of life move, if they move at all, with friction and labor and effort. All action in the line of duty is an uphill exertion and not a spontaneous vivacity.

An unhappy man, can not, in the full sense of the word, be a healthy man. Much of what physicians treat as physical disease is only a mental unhappiness. It follows from this that the best physician is he who blesses others, who makes other souls happy by the divine sunshine of his work and presence. The sphere of his beneficent life is a contagious peacefulness and undisturbed tranquillity. He ministers to minds diseased, calms their fears, allays their anxieties, solves their doubts, quiets their bodings, removes the gloom of despair, supplants their self-condemnation by a sense of pardon, and aims to pluck from the heart every rooted sorrow.—Phrenological Journal.

GRABBED THE WRONG DOG.

The Minister Thought It was Snap Coming Up the Aisle, But It Wasn't.

Education may be all right in a dog, but a person should be careful in what line he trains him, as a minister residing in Wilkinsburg discovered the other day.

He has a pug dog of which he is very fond, and among other tricks, he has taught him to howl when he speaks loudly to him.

If the preacher says a word above his ordinary conversational tone the dog begins to howl like a wild Indian. One Sunday, some time ago, the minister entered the pulpit and was just about to begin his service when he saw his little pug dog come to the door and start to walk straight toward him down the aisle.

The minister was in a pretty dilemma, for he knew as soon as he began to pray the dog would begin to howl. There was only one thing to do, which was to get the dog back to his home, which was but a few steps from the door leading into his study.

As luck would have it the dog turned from the middle aisle and took one of the side aisles that led to the minister's study.

Quickly the minister left the pulpit and opened the door of his study just in time to receive the pug.

He quickly grabbed the dog, and, holding him in his arms, ran over to his home.

He had not much time, as it was after the hour of starting the services already, so he quickly ran half way up the front stairs, and, throwing the dog to the top landing, cried to his wife, who was in her room: "Here's Snap, Mary; take him and lock him up."

As the dog alighted at the head of the stairs there was an awful commotion.

Such a snarling, barking and clawing he had never known to come from his pet before.

He ran up stairs to find his wife trying to separate two pugs, locked in deadly combat. He had carried over some other fellow's dog.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Following a Precedent.

Bobbie—Give me half a dollar, pop. I want to go to the circus. Bingo—Didn't your mother tell you you couldn't go?

Bobbie—She won't know. I'm going to tell her I have an important business engagement.—Brooklyn Life.

—Texas is first in cattle, with 6,501,852; Iowa is second, with 4,895,850; Kansas is third, with 3,188,033.

WHEELS OF REFORM.

Made to Spin by a Zealous Lover of Truth in Tempting Signs.

A reformer, with cast-iron principles of justice, can find plenty of old jobs to fill in his spare moments. Firmness, together with a judicious display of consequential importance, will often make the laws of corporations totter, and a pat argument bring them to the ground.

There was a sign in the window of a New York ice cream "parlor" reading, "Try our strawberry ice cream with the strawberries frozen in." When those cooling words caught the eye of the reformer on a recent hot day his witted spirits revived, and he entered the place radiating peace and good will.

"Strawberry," he said, confidently, bearing upon the presiding Hebe. Then he sat back and thought how good the frozen strawberries were going to taste. When the dish was brought he scanned it closely, but failed to see any material signs of the berries.

"Where are the strawberries?" he asked, the genial expression giving way to one of stern inquiry.

"There ain't none in dish cream," said Hebe. "Only our quart bricks has the strawberries frozen in."

"What do you mean, then," said the customer, thumping the floor with his stick, "by putting such a sign in the window? That is a promise that this firm is bound to fulfill. I want some cream with strawberries frozen in. I insist upon having it. If the public in general consents to be bamboozled by that 'fake' sign I don't, so run right along and get me some frozen strawberries."

"I tell you we don't sell it by the plate," said Hebe, who was beginning to show symptoms of hysteria.

"I'll have a plate of it," said the man, "or the firm must take in that sign and make me an apology."

The girl then left the field to the proprietor, who approached the customer with a conciliatory smile.

"Very sorry, sir," said he, "but we are just out of strawberry ice-cream."

"Does the sign come down?"

"It does."

And now the reformer goes three blocks out of his way to pass that store for the sake of experiencing over again the satisfaction of an accomplished purpose.—N. Y. Herald.

THE ARID WEST.

A Region that Will Always Retain Some-what of Its Wildness.

We must not lose sight of the fact that strips of highly organized and intelligent country life will be limited to the immediate vicinity of the water courses, and will always be separated by broad areas of irreclaimable lands, useful at best for pasturage, and in some regions an absolute desert. There will always be a wild phase to far western life. Our realm of adventure and hardihood—of the cowboy, with his spurs and sombrero, of the big freight wagon, with its six or eight mules, guided by a single jerk rein; of hunting expeditions for deer, elk and mountain sheep; of the prospector, with his led horse, loaded with grub stake, blankets, pick and pan; of the pack train winding up the mountain gorges; of camps beneath the stars on lonely plains, or on the sage-brush wastes, where the dismal howl of the coyote breaks the silence of the night—the realm of romance, of courage, and of a rude physical life is not going to disappear.

The sedentary dweller in the rich and populous irrigated valleys will always be brought into close contact with the bold rider, the daring hunter, and the venturesome seeker for gold and silver. Let me repeat, in conclusion, that the comparison I have already used. The single furrow run across a twenty-acre field represents all the area that can ever, by the largest enterprise and the most liberal expenditure, be reclaimed for cultivation in the arid region, and the remainder of the field represents the area that will always remain in its present condition of pastoral plains, mountains and deserts.—E. V. Smalley, in Forum.

The Invitation of the Streams.

From this summer the whole earth became to the boy, as Tennyson describes the lotus country, "a land of streams." In school-days and in town he acknowledged the sway of those mysterious and irresistible forces which produce tops at one season, and marbles at another, and kites at another, and bind all boyish hearts to play mumble-the-peg at the due time more certainly than the stars are bound to their orbits. But when vacation came, with its annual exodus from the city, there was only one sign in the zodiac, and that was Pisces.—Henry van Dyke, in Century.

A Sad Case of Depravity.

She was attending a performance by a summer-boddy company, and the hat she wore was bigger than two palm-leaf fans—and it was a hot night. "Confound it," ejaculated the man sitting behind her. "Oh, I beg your pardon," she said as she turned and smiled upon him, "is this hat enough for you?" It was too much, and they carried him out.—Detroit Free Press.

Not In It.

He was declaring his passion for the American helix in the most glowing sentences of a lover's eloquence.

"I will be your serf—your slave—your!"

"You will be my lord," she interrupted softly, and he knew then that her millions could never be his, for he had no title.—Detroit Free Press.

Quits Lately.

Excited Guest—I understand you've been flirting outrageously with my wife, and I demand an explanation.

Cool Guest—What name, if you please?

"Smith, sir, Smith! Is it true?" "Quite likely. I don't remember names."—Boston Budget.





# THE IRON PORT WEEKLY

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## COTTON STATES SHOW

### FEATURES OF INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION AT ATLANTA.

How the Idea Originated—The Site and the Various Buildings—The Exhibits Will Be Something Marvelous—Notes.

On ground traversed by rifle pits, over which Sherman threw the first shell into Atlanta thirty-one years ago, The Cotton States and International Exposition is fast taking shape, and by the 18th of September will have assumed proportions magnificently illustrating the progress of art and industry in the region bearing its name. It is by no means a local or provincial affair.

The exposition has received the indorse-

ment of the United States government, congress having appropriated \$200,000 for a government building and exhibit. The canvassing committee secured \$225,000 from the citizens of Atlanta by popular subscription. The city council of Atlanta appropriated \$75,000, and the county (Fulton) gives convict labor to the amount of \$50,000. When the United States government appropriated \$200,000 for a government building and authorized a government exhibit the exposition was at once lifted above the plane of a provincial exhibition, and extensive plans were immediately put under way for making the event a regular world's fair.

On these lakes electric launches and gondolas will ply, affording an agreeable mode of transit from one part of the grounds to another. The exhibit of the state department will present the history of the United States and the workings of the state department. Notable among the former group will be historical documents, such as the Declaration of Independence in facsimile, many rare and interesting relics of Thomas Jefferson, including the desk on which he wrote the Declaration, papers, notes, etc. The most complete set of pictures of the signers of the Declaration will be shown. Franklin's writings, Peel's portrait of Washington, early treaties with foreign powers, treaties for the purchase of territory, correspondence with the heads of foreign powers, including letters from Napoleon Bonaparte, and many other interesting documents will be displayed; also later state documents of world-wide fame, such as the Nullification Proclamation, the Emancipation Proclamation, and the seal of the United States. The inner workings of the state department will be shown by the letters to diplomatic officers and documents of the consular service. A map will be exhibited showing the rapid growth of our official representations in foreign lands.

The exhibit of the interior department will include the patent office, the bureau

of education, the Indian office and the geological survey. The latter exhibit will be very elaborate, and of a character intended to display as never before the wonderful geological wealth of the Piedmont region and the whole south. Elaborate exhibits will also be brought from all over the United States, and the exhibit from the Yellowstone National Park will be singularly beautiful. The Indian office display will show the progress of Indian education at national schools, and the patent office exhibit will be a comprehensive display of mechanical models, particularly those relative to the cotton manufacturing industry. A new feature, never heretofore displayed in exhibits from this department, will be illustrations of chemical manufacture, glass, pottery, etc.

The exhibit of the fish commission will be one of the most complete and interesting features in the government building. Its tanks will occupy upwards of 10,000 square feet. The aquarium will be arranged in a grotto, with the aisles lighted from the water, producing a peculiarly beautiful effect. The sea water will be brought from the ocean and deposited in an immense tank, from which

the salt water aquariums will be supplied. The forestry exhibit to be presented will be the most complete and comprehensive exhibition of the flora of the south ever gathered together. The forest resources of the south will be further shown by sections of wood, with botanical specimens and descriptive labels of more than 180 different kinds of southern trees. The lumber interests of the south will be fully shown, and many illustrations will show valuable trees which may be profitably introduced.

In the exposition building devoted to forestry and mining the divisions of economic geology will be shown. Minerals, rocks, and ores will be displayed with reference to their practical uses, and so as to illustrate particularly the geological resources of the southern Appalachians. It is believed that this exhibit will give to the public a better notion of the great extent and variety of mineral wealth in the south than has been heretofore possible. The exhibit of the United States Navy department will be very complete. Large models of many of the ships of our navy from the beginning of the century to the present time will be exhibited, together with some models of ships of an earlier period. These models will enable the spectator to see the change in the designs and armaments of men-of-war from the time of the Spanish Armada to those of Trafalgar, from Trafalgar to our war of 1812, thence to the wooden steam frigates that bombarded Sebastopol, the monitors of our late war, until at last we reach the huge iron-clad monsters of the present day. A torpedo boat belonging to the armored cruiser "Maine" will also be exhibited.

The exhibit of the war department will be one of great historic interest. In addition to a full exhibition of all modern war equipments there will be exhibitions of arms and accoutrements used by the United States armies from the beginning of its history. The exhibit will be very full in every detail, including small arms, cannons, rapid-fire guns, the equipment of the commissary and ambulance corps, signal service corps, ordnance depart-

ment, and all the other branches of the service. Many historic relics will be exhibited, and the present equipment of the army will be fully exhibited in all its latest details. The foreign exhibits for the department of manufactures and industry, when fully arranged, will be in many respects a miniature of the Columbian exposition, but will also have original features. While the representative industries of the different countries have their fair share of space, particular attention is paid to showing the special productions of each country in as complete a form as possible. Accordingly Germany has a large collection of pottery, ceramics and musical instruments. France contributes many new scientific appliances, the collection of electrical instruments being especially large, and from Russia comes a large exhibit of furs. M. Grundwaldt, special furrier to the czar, has promised to send over some of the finest furs obtainable.

As the managers of the exposition have devoted one-half of the manufactures building to European exhibits it will be possible to find room there for statues, bronzes, china, pottery and glassware, and these make up no small part of the foreign exhibit. From Italy especially valuable works of art have been obtained. In household art an interesting display is made by a Parisian firm, which shows a model Paris drawing room.

On account of the widespread interest in wheeling, the exhibition of foreign made bicycles is likely to prove of particular interest to many Americans, who will have an opportunity to compare the foreign machines with those of American make. There is a street similar to the Midway plaine in Chicago. It runs along the terraces, between Piedmont avenue and Jackson street, and will be devoted exclusively to recreation. It has the adobe houses of Mexico, the bamboo of Guatemala, the wigwags of the North American Indian, the dainty homes of Japan, the rounded houses of the Eskimo, the queer structures of China, the chalets of Switzerland, the curious houses of Germany, the cafe chantant of Paris, the tavern of old England, a roundhouse of Canada, the shanty of the western plains, the reed

and log structures of the Malay, the log cabin of colonial days, the cabin of Ireland, the villa of the Mediterranean and the whitewashed edifices of Egypt. It may have many more, because nearly 100 sites have been chosen by amusement purveyors, who are now busily erecting establishments with which they hope to charm the eye of the sightseer and win the patronage of the general public. Besides this there is an arena of trained wild animals, a monkey house, including every known simian variety; a vaudeville theater, a palace of illusion, a crystal maze, a scenic railway; villages of savage, barbarous and semi-civilized people, and, last and greatest, Buffalo Bill's Wild West. In the Mexican exhibit there is a special effort to reproduce the Aztec and Toltec past of that country. Archaeological specimens are displayed, as well as reproductions of costumes, domestic utensils, weapons and the articles used by the people of those dead civilizations.

Atlanta is a city of 110,000 people, and the calculation is that on great days she will have to take care of that many more. The committee in charge of public comfort, after careful consideration, adopted the system which was operated with such success at Philadelphia during the centennial. The control of this business is held by the exposition company, and not let as a concession as at Chicago. At Atlanta absolutely no charge is made either to hotels, boarding houses and residents or to visitors for this service. An elaborate canvass has been made of the city and the suburbs, and every available room registered. The same work has been carried through the outlying towns for a distance of 30 or 40 miles, and commutation tickets have been put on by all the roads, so that visitors seeing the fair during the day will be able to get out in the evening and return early the next morning. This will materially expand Atlanta's capacity for accommodating visitors. During the exposition the public comfort headquarters will be open and active and experienced men placed in charge. A corps of messengers is constantly in waiting, and every house on the list visited twice a day, and every vacant room reported. The managers of

## WE MAY HAVE A RESORT

### A MOVEMENT TO THAT END NOW UNDER WAY.

A Plan for a Commodious Summer Hotel Now Being Perfected.—A Location Not Yet Decided Upon, But the South Shore is Best.

It is with no small degree of gratification that The Iron Port announces that there is a movement under way for the erection of a summer hotel in Escanaba, and it believes and confidently hopes that the undertaking will prove successful. There is no good reason why Escanaba should not become one of the most attractive summer resorts in this northern country, and it doubtless would be if it possessed a commodious and well-conducted summer hotel for the accommoda-

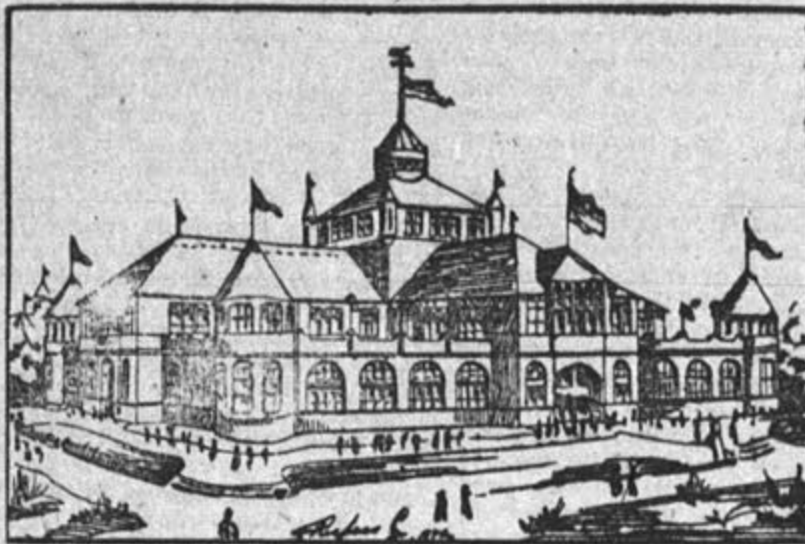
tion of those who would seek it out. Hundreds of tourists pass through this city every summer by rail or water going to Northern Michigan resorts, who would spend at least a portion of their outing season with us if we were prepared to receive them as we should. Escanaba has numerous attractions in its picturesque surroundings, handsome drives and excellent boating, and its name and fame would soon be heralded abroad throughout the land had we but a suitable summer hotel overlooking the beautiful bay. An Escanaba gentleman who rusticated some days at one of the resorts in this peninsula says he was several times questioned by pleasure-seekers as to why this city, with its numerous natural advantages and splendid geographical position, did not offer sufficient inducements to secure the patronage of those who come north during the heated term to enjoy our cool and healthful climate? What was his reply? What could he say?

Some miscreant has been poisoning horses and cattle with Paris green.

Bay de Noc Township. You solicit correspondence from townships, so such as it is, here it is. I have read in some old book of one who said: "Silver and gold I have none, but such as I have give I thee." In trading in Escanaba that fits our case exactly.

In spite of drought and grasshoppers our gardens and fields are burdened with good crops; but what does it avail if we cannot dispose of them. And why is it? It is because we have no means of reaching the consumers. You have established a market place but you have no market.

Escanaba is a maritime city; its favorable location for that business is what brought it into existence, and this land of peninsulas and bays for the same reason is settled with a semi-maritime population. But Escanaba must be settled



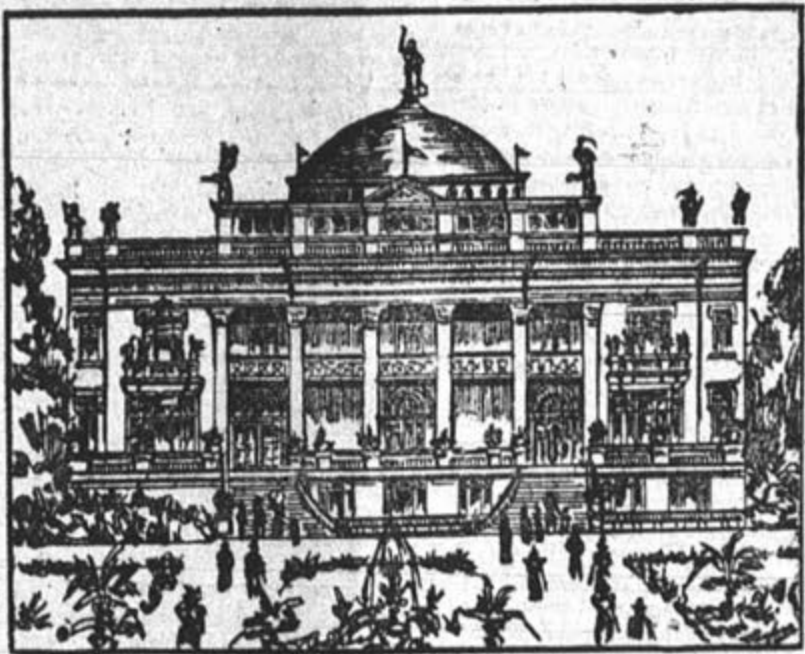
UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT BUILDING.

ment of the United States government, congress having appropriated \$200,000 for a government building and exhibit. The canvassing committee secured \$225,000 from the citizens of Atlanta by popular subscription. The city council of Atlanta appropriated \$75,000, and the county (Fulton) gives convict labor to the amount of \$50,000. When the United States government appropriated \$200,000 for a government building and authorized a government exhibit the exposition was at once lifted above the plane of a provincial exhibition, and extensive plans were immediately put under way for making the event a regular world's fair. Including the amounts spent on grounds, buildings, securing displays and running expenses, the exposition will easily be a \$2,000,000 affair. The revenues in addition to the \$350,000 specified above are calculated as follows: Issue of bonds, based on a mortgage upon two-thirds of the gate receipts, \$300,000; receipts from sale of 100,000 square feet of floor space, at \$1 per square foot, \$100,000; concessions, \$200,000; gate receipts, at 50 cents for adults and 25 cents for children, estimated at least \$1,500,000. A commanding site has been assigned for this building, the contract has been let and the work is well under way. It will be one of the finest structures on the grounds. The practical experience of the board having

On these lakes electric launches and gondolas will ply, affording an agreeable mode of transit from one part of the grounds to another.

The exhibit of the state department will present the history of the United States and the workings of the state department. Notable among the former group will be historical documents, such as the Declaration of Independence in facsimile, many rare and interesting relics of Thomas Jefferson, including the desk on which he wrote the Declaration, papers, notes, etc. The most complete set of pictures of the signers of the Declaration will be shown. Franklin's writings, Peel's portrait of Washington, early treaties with foreign powers, treaties for the purchase of territory, correspondence with the heads of foreign powers, including letters from Napoleon Bonaparte, and many other interesting documents will be displayed; also later state documents of world-wide fame, such as the Nullification Proclamation, the Emancipation Proclamation, and the seal of the United States. The inner workings of the state department will be shown by the letters to diplomatic officers and documents of the consular service. A map will be exhibited showing the rapid growth of our official representations in foreign lands.

The exhibit of the interior department will include the patent office, the bureau



WOMAN'S BUILDING, 150 ft. long, 128 ft. deep.

of education, the Indian office and the geological survey. The latter exhibit will be very elaborate, and of a character intended to display as never before the wonderful geological wealth of the Piedmont region and the whole south. Elaborate exhibits will also be brought from all over the United States, and the exhibit from the Yellowstone National Park will be singularly beautiful. The Indian office display will show the progress of Indian education at national schools, and the patent office exhibit will be a comprehensive display of mechanical models, particularly those relative to the cotton manufacturing industry. A new feature, never heretofore displayed in exhibits from this department, will be illustrations of chemical manufacture, glass, pottery, etc.

The foreign exhibits for the department of manufactures and industry, when fully arranged, will be in many respects a miniature of the Columbian exposition, but will also have original features. While the representative industries of the different countries have their fair share of space, particular attention is paid to showing the special productions of each country in as complete a form as possible. Accordingly Germany has a large collection of pottery, ceramics and musical instruments. France contributes many new scientific appliances, the collection of electrical instruments being especially large, and from Russia comes a large exhibit of furs. M. Grundwaldt, special furrier to the czar, has promised to send over some of the finest furs obtainable.

As the managers of the exposition have devoted one-half of the manufactures building to European exhibits it will be possible to find room there for statues, bronzes, china, pottery and glassware, and these make up no small part of the foreign exhibit. From Italy especially valuable works of art have been obtained. In household art an interesting display is made by a Parisian firm, which shows a model Paris drawing room.

On account of the widespread interest in wheeling, the exhibition of foreign made bicycles is likely to prove of particular interest to many Americans, who will have an opportunity to compare the foreign machines with those of American make.

There is a street similar to the Midway plaine in Chicago. It runs along the terraces, between Piedmont avenue and Jackson street, and will be devoted exclusively to recreation. It has the adobe houses of Mexico, the bamboo of Guatemala, the wigwags of the North American Indian, the dainty homes of Japan, the rounded houses of the Eskimo, the queer structures of China, the chalets of Switzerland, the curious houses of Germany, the cafe chantant of Paris, the tavern of old England, a roundhouse of Canada, the shanty of the western plains, the reed

the bureau will be able to tell at any time exactly how many rooms are open and in what locality. Bicycle messengers take the place of bell boys.

Obituary Mention.

Mrs. J. P. Danforth, whose demise was briefly chronicled in The Iron Port last week, had been a resident of Delta county eleven years, coming here with her husband in 1884. In 1852 Miss Nancy M. Walker was united in marriage to J. P. Danforth at Newark, Washington county, Wis., and after a year's residence at that place they moved to Manitowoc county, same state, where they lived some time. Going from Wisconsin westward Mr. and Mrs. Danforth lived in five different states for a short while each, and settled in the bush of Delta county in what is now Wells township eleven years ago. There a family of two boys and two girls grew to manhood and womanhood, the girls marrying and leaving the old home, one, Mrs. Jas. Babcock, going to Harvey, Ill., and the other, Mrs. M. M. Severns, to West Concord, Minn. For nearly four years Mrs. Danforth had been the victim of a cancer, which caused her death. She was a devoted wife, a loving mother, an agreeable neighbor, and her loss is greatly felt by all who knew her.

Advertised Letters. List of letters remaining uncalled for at the Escanaba postoffice, for the week ending August 24th. George Beals, Augustin Baron, G. M. Burns, Wilfrid Charlund, Chas. Gonier, Chas. Galvin, Antoine Jemence, Mrs. S. A. Jinkins, Nicholas Junkels, Fidina Laforet, Thom. Quad, J. Redman, John A. Stock, August Weeman.

Marine mail: Jno. Cadigan, Barge "Plymouth"; Capt. Wm. J. Leaver, Stmr. "Rust"; Capt. Bert. Peltier, Schr. "D. K. Clint"; George J. Sauer, Stmr. "I. J. Boyce"; Mrs. Frank Smith, Capt. Lanton.

The Schubert Concert.

The concert given by the Schuberts, at The Peterson Thursday evening, was an artistic success, and those of our musical-inclined people in attendance were highly entertained. The well trained voices blended in perfect harmony.



FINE ARTS BUILDING, 100 ft. wide, 245 ft. long.

with the descendants of land lubbers, for they are always looking landward for some big thing that never comes, instead of fostering the local trade that naturally belongs to her. Here right at your door are good lands with good vegetables and produce, all going to waste with no market; and instead of our population increasing it will decrease, because now the timber is gone and the fisheries destroyed. There is no recourse but farming, which, under present circumstances here, is poverty. What do we want? We want a safe, commodious landing place. Establish market days in your market place; prescribe a license with a good, round fee for peddling from house to house; then we will come with our boats, and meet you at the market with our produce. There we will meet with competition, and we must produce the best or we can not succeed. Then the people will have a choice both in price and products; not as now, Hobson's choice, that or none. There will be collected butter, eggs, produce, fish, vegetables and many other products of the farm and garden, which will be disposed of to the advantage of producer and consumer, now wasted and thrown away. You will say, sell to the stores. The middleman takes the profits; he must have pay for his services and he cannot compete with the peddlers, so that leaves us out of a job as we cannot afford to hire a team to peddle.

Suburb! That's a Hot One. We are informed that Dan McCarthy has been in the grocery business at Gladstone for some months and is doing well, which will be good news to his many friends in this vicinity. Gladstone is a good town to grow up with, as it is bound to be a big suburb of Escanaba one of these days. Now, Harry, keep your life preserver on.—Iron River Reporter.

Another New Post. Michael Shay Post, G. A. R., of Rapid River, numbers about 13 members. The officers are as follows: Commander, Lewis C. Wolf; Senior Vice Commander, John Laraby; Junior Vice Commander, Lemuel Darrow; Adjutant, George W. Finlason; Officer of the Day, Charles T. Bennett; Officer of the guard, Alex. La. Bumard; Quarter Master, Myron O. Whaples; Surgeon, F. M. Forman; Chaplain, John J. Crain.—The Delta.

St. James News.

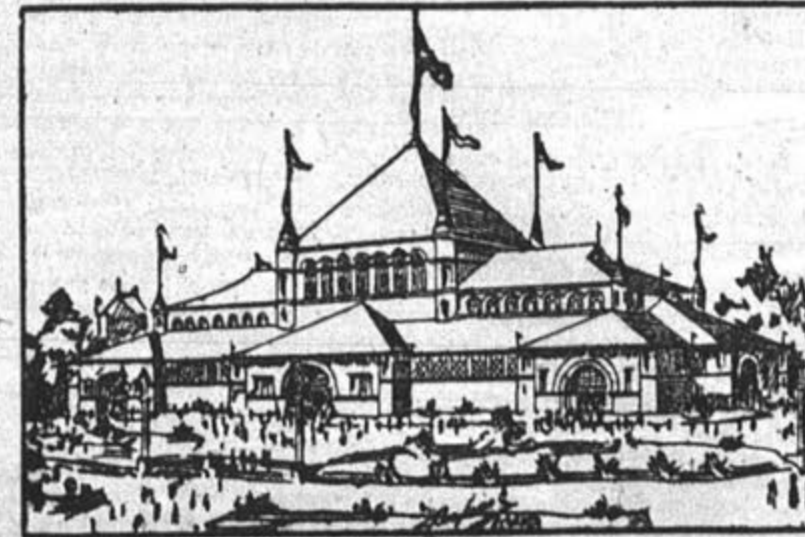
Only one Chicago boat calls here every Monday morning. The Nellie, a small steamer built for inland work, pretends to carry our mail three times a week but when there is much wind she is a miserable failure, entirely incompetent for the

has been in the grocery business at Gladstone for some months and is doing well, which will be good news to his many friends in this vicinity. Gladstone is a good town to grow up with, as it is bound to be a big suburb of Escanaba one of these days. Now, Harry, keep your life preserver on.—Iron River Reporter.

There was a little break in the cloud when Ole Gunderson shipped a load of telegraph poles and cedar posts this week. News and cash are both scarce on this projection of land, but one of the events of the year is our annual school meeting which will soon occur and I may inform you who won in the race for offices and honor.

Extensive Railway Yards.

The Chicago & Northwestern railway company purchased fifteen acres of land on the west side of the Fox river and north of the city limits at Green Bay for freight yards. The company will lay twelve miles of track and put in what is promised to be the best system of sidetracks and the best facilities for handling cars in Wisconsin, outside of Milwaukee.



AGRICULTURE BUILDING, 150 ft. wide, 304 ft. wide.

this exhibit in charge will make it the most comprehensive and interesting ever made by the United States government. The exposition has also received the indorsement of the legislatures and principal commercial bodies of a number of states, and reasonable assurance has been given that many of them will be represented by state buildings and exhibits.

One of the chief aims of this exposition is to supply the deficiencies and remedy the mistakes made by the south in the Chicago World's Fair. It is a peculiarity of most of the southern states that they are prevented by their constitutions from appropriating money for such purposes as making exhibits at fairs. Wherever state governments are prohibited from making appropriations private subscriptions have been raised until there is such a presentation of southern industries, resources and achievements as has never before been seen at any exhibition. It is expected that something like an accurate idea may then be formed by the public as to what the south really is and has been doing. There are at least three well defined objects it is desired to gain by this exposition:

1. To show the world what the south

PLAYING TEA.

In a quaint and dim old attic... Present with queer, withered herbs... And the songs of mating birds...

AN ANNIVERSARY.

Adair Selkirk and I were quietly married in the dear little church of our native village... We secured board in a private family, and lived in this way until after the birth of our baby boy...

I felt on the verge of a flood of tears, and my face must have given expression to my feelings... "Don't give way to those feelings, but listen to me. I have some good news to tell you..."

DANGEROUS BEAUTIES.

Bright, Glossy Foliage That Should Be Shunned. Out in the country, beyond the park limits, fresh beauties in plant life attract us on every hand...

FIDDLE SPRUCE IS SCARCE.

That is, It Was Until a Man Found a Lot of It Near Lobster Lake.

An old lumberman from the headwaters of the Allegash, above Moosehead lake, says there are fifty thousand hundred-dollar violins growing on two townships of land near Lobster lake...

RIGHT NAMES OF KINGS.

Family Names of European Royalties Which Are Incorrectly Used. Not one person out of a thousand, if he had a fair day's start and the privilege of rummaging among encyclopedias, could trace out the real family names of the rulers of Europe...

RURAL SAVANTS ON THE EEL.

Some Points About Eel Life That Science Should Make Note Of. "I notice that science is a little mixed yet on the question of how eels propagate and perpetuate their species, and can't just exactly make up its mind how to settle it..."

OF GENERAL INTEREST.

—Ex-Postmaster-General John Wanamaker has under consideration the foundation of an institution for the reformation of feeble-minded and friendly inn for the poor... —The female spider is always larger than the male, and, if accounts be true, is of a rather peevish disposition...

FAMOUS WOMEN'S FADS.

Mrs. Elizabeth Grannis Adopts a Baby Every Summer.

Her Last Acquisition Is a Pickaninny—Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher Buys Opals and Mrs. John Mackay Marquise Rings.

Mrs. Elizabeth Grannis, the well-known New York philanthropist, who recently donated a princely sum to be divided among several educational institutions in the east, has for years annually taken under her protecting wing some human wail or other. Once in awhile she in this way adopts more than one inside the year, and not infrequently her selection is of a nature to startle even those acquainted with Mrs. Grannis' peculiarities in this respect. Recently, in speaking of her amusements, she said:

"Much of my time in the winter is taken up with religious work, but in summer I always try to enjoy myself with some diversion or other. I love babies, James," turning to a servant, "bring up the baby."

The servant disappeared into the lower regions and shortly returned with the blackest specimen of infant-wood ever seen. "This baby is named Christian League Woodyear," said Mrs. Grannis. "I adopted her when she was nine days old, and her mother was nearly dead. They are both well now and live in my basement. Christian League will be my playmate all summer. She is nine months old and very bright. I'll tell you a story. One night at prayer meeting we heard a snoring under the seat, and I could spy a pair of legs in the dusk. It was a woman's meeting, so I stopped prayers and pulled out the 'man.' It was just a wretched little boy, six years old, with no home. I took him home and adopted him. That summer I knit a stocking a day for him, long stockings of the feminine persuasion, so go over his knees, and I fitted him out fine. One day I got hold of his father, a nasty, drunken man, and put him up in my spare room to sober up. Then I got him a job. That is nine years ago, and he is working at it yet. The boy has grown up, and is a credit to everybody."

Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher has a fad which works with her, both winter and



MRS. HENRY WARD BEECHER.

summer, but for which she now, alas! has small funds, although she does occasionally fall a victim to its fascinations. This is for the buying of opals. Henry Ward Beecher loved these stones. Instead of thinking them unlucky, he got great inspiration from them, and he was always marching home with a new opal for Mrs. Beecher snugly tucked away in his pocket. Sometimes he did not care to give it to her if grocery bills were pressing at that moment. Mrs. Beecher grew to share his fondness for them. Now she is never without one of the great shining gems at throat or finger. She gazes at them in the shop windows, handles them over the jeweler's counters, caresses them fondly, and walks sadly away to revisit her favorites again and again.

It is said that the most expensive collection pastime is indulged in by Mrs. John W. Mackay, who buys marquise rings of antiquity. But fads are for the most part inexpensive and are remarkable only for the fact that they serve to amuse some very great people who would otherwise grow tired of counting their fingers through the long summer vacation days.

Mrs. Ballington Booth takes few vacations, but such time as she allows herself is spent in the very oddest occupation ever invented by a woman for a summer holiday. All during her vacation hours she busies herself with a pastime to which she is passionately devoted—the gathering of books on surgery. It is said that she has the finest collection of surgical works to be found outside the great libraries. She chooses those of simple terms and seeks to perfect herself in them. When she has opportunity she visits operating rooms. Her book, "Antiseptic Christianity," was the direct outcome of hints gleaned from operating tables, and she was assisted not a little by Dr. McCosh, son of the late president of Princeton. During vacations she revels in surgery of all kinds, practical and printed, and is the only example on record of a very pretty woman who enjoys musing in very disagreeable scenes.

Georgia's Battle-Scarred Cabin.

The women of Cobb county, Georgia, will have at the Cotton States and International exposition the famous "battle-scarred cabin" from the battlefield of Kennesaw mountain, which is situated in Cobb county. This was a plain log cabin, about twenty feet square, which was situated just behind the confederate breastworks. It was the center of fire from some of Sherman's batteries, but, strange to say, did not burn up. There are over thirty holes in the cabin, made by the federal shells, and innumerable bullets are buried in the logs. The battle cabin will be taken down and exactly replaced on the exposition grounds. Inside will be sold relics of the battlefield, of which a great many have been collected, in the way of shells, old gun barrels, bullets and other articles of like character.

A JAPANESE ROMANCE.

The Story of Premier Ito, as Told by Sir Edwin Arnold.

Of Count Ito, the distinguished Japanese statesman, Sir Edwin Arnold gives us this incident: "I sat at table with the ex-premier and his wife and children. The countess, quiet, gentle, motherly, and wearing spectacles, carrying the tal and the kumoz with such matronly serenity—had yet a history of romance and devotion, which could make the wildest fictionist's fortune."

"Long ago, in those dark and bloody days when the minister was her lover and a fugitive from his enemies, there came a time when they had tracked him to her home, and had chosen a band of Sohis to assassinate him. The noise of their cloys and the rattling



COUNT ITO, JAPAN'S PRIME MINISTER.

of their scabbards were heard, and the count, trapped like a stag in his mountain pleasure, drew his Bizen blade and prepared to die, as a Japanese lord should, amid a circle of his dead foes. But while he murmured: 'Saganore!' and knitted his fingers around the shark-skin hilt of his sword, that brave lady, whose guest I was, whispered: 'Do not die; there is hope still,' upon which she removed the hibachi, or firebox, over which they were sitting, and, lifting up the matting and planks beneath, induced her lover to conceal himself in the hollow space which exists under the floors of all Japanese homes. The murderers broke into the room, a ferocious band, just as the firebox had been replaced and the countess had assumed a position of nonchalance.

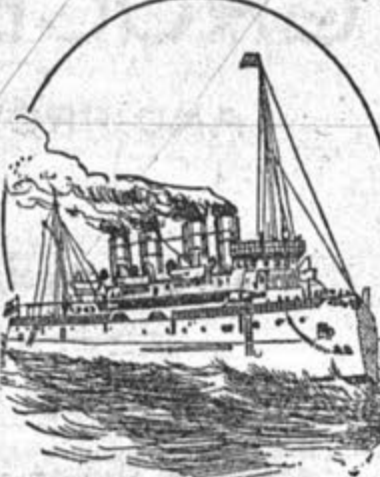
"They demanded their victim, and when she protested against their intrusion, and bade them search if they wanted Ito, the wretches dragged her around the apartment by her long, beautiful black hair—now touched with silver—and grievously maltreated her, but could not shake her resolute fidelity. Thanks to this, Count Ito, the hero of many another strange adventure, escaped from the chief peril of his career, and has lived to give his country a new constitution, and to be one of the foremost and best-respected statesmen of modern Japan."

OUR SUPERB CRUISER.

The Columbia is the Fastest War Vessel in the World. The speed-test trip of the cruiser Columbia across the Atlantic has given most encouraging results. It was made under direction of the navy department and for purposes of navy department information.

This cruiser was built to chase and destroy the merchant ships of our enemy in case of war. The recent trip was meant to find out how well fitted she is for her work, and it has been more than satisfactory.

Under forced draught—that is to say, on a spur—that this vessel has already made an average speed of 22.81 knots an hour over a 100-mile course, and has achieved for a brief time the almost incredible speed of 24.77 knots, or about 28.9 miles per hour. It remained to find out what her capacity in ordinary cruising is, and this run has determined it. Without the use of forced draught and with only the ordinary



UNITED STATES CRUISER COLUMBIA.

frerroom crew she has crossed the ocean, in about the time it takes the fleetest ocean grayhounds to do it. Her time from the Needles to Sandy Hook is 6 days, 23 hours and 49 minutes. The quickest passage ever made—the record trip of the New York—was 6 days, 7 hours and 14 minutes.

This run, added to the Columbia's previous performances, seems to show:

First—That she is one of the fleetest if not absolutely the fleetest cruiser afloat.

Second—That she could chase and catch any merchant vessel afloat, with two or three possible, but not certain, exceptions.

Third—That she can easily run away from any battleship ever built or any other craft too strong for her to fight. This, says the New York World, is rather more than she was intended to do when she was designed. The vessel is a great triumph of American ship-building, and as a defender of the nation she has capacity to sweep from the seas the commerce of any country that may make war upon us. In this industrial and trading age, to do that is to conquer peace.

Deer in Oregon.

Deer are so plentiful along the Rogue river, in Oregon, that the systematic slaughtering of them for their hides alone is a profitable business, the men engaged in it being known locally as "deer-skinners."

OUR OCEAN MAIL FLAG.

The Beautiful Pennant Now Flown by a Dozen Vessels.

All of Them Are Subsidized by Uncle Sam—The Famous American Line Flyers Soon to Be Added to the List.

An official government flag is seen in this country nowhere but in the port of New York, and on the high seas only between that port and the cities of La Guayra, Venezuela, Havana, Cuba and Tuxpan, Mexico. It is the pennant of the ocean mail service, and flies upon the mizzen masts of twelve subsidized American vessels carrying the United States mails by contract, says the New York World.

It consists of a red flag with a blue border, having the American eagle in blue and the words "United States Mail" in white letters. It measures fifteen feet long and has been in use a little over two years. Last year it was seen also in San Francisco and along the Pacific route to Panama and Hong Kong, but the contract with the steamship lines that bore it was discontinued.

Next month another vessel, the St. Louis, will be tested preparatory to adding it to the list of subsidized contract steamers flying the ocean mail pennant, and in October following, this ship, together with the New York and the Paris, also of the American line, and already carrying the mails, but not under contract, will begin service under contract at Southampton, England. Later the St. Paul, of the same line, will be added to the contract list, making in all sixteen vessels flying Uncle Sam's postal flag.

The test of the St. Louis will be conducted in the English channel, by Capt. Royal B. Bradford and Lieut. Richard T. Mulligan, of the United States navy, in accordance with the requirements of the ocean mail subsidy act of 1891. The naval officers will lay off a course measuring about one hundred miles in the channel, and the St. Louis will be speeded rapidly over this course to determine officially its running capacity. Under the ocean mail subsidy act she must be such as to be able to maintain a speed of twenty knots per hour for four consecutive hours.

The classification and test prescribed are features of the great project for ex-



FLAG FOR OCEAN STEAMERS.

tending our foreign commerce, upbuilding our merchant marine and securing a fleet of fast ocean steamers for conversion into warships in case of need by the payment of subsidies for carrying the mails. The subsidized vessels employed must be American in every sense.

The vessels are divided into four classes. The first, second and third classes must be of iron or steel, and the fourth class may be of either iron, steel or wood. The first class must have a speed of twenty knots an hour and a tonnage of not less than 8,000 tons; the second a speed of sixteen knots an hour and a tonnage of at least 5,000 tons; the third a speed of fourteen knots and a tonnage of at least 3,500 tons; the fourth a speed of twelve knots an hour and a tonnage of not less than 1,500 tons.

First-class ships carrying the mails by contract received under the subsidy act \$4 per mile for each outgoing voyage. Second-class ships receive \$3 per mile, third class \$1 and fourth-class 60 cents per mile. Each vessel must take as cadets or apprentices one American-born boy for every 1,000 tons register and one for every majority fraction thereof, to be educated in seamanship and ranked as petty officers.

The first subsidized routes put in operation under the subsidy act were from New York to La Guayra, New York to Colon, San Francisco to Panama and San Francisco to Hong-Kong, beginning in February and March, 1892. Service on two other subsidized routes—from New York to Tuxpan and intermediate ports and New York to Havana—was begun in November, 1892, and on two more—from New York to Rio de Janeiro and New York to Buenos Ayres—in December, 1892. These last two were stopped in January, 1893, by reason of the failure of the contractors, and the contract service from San Francisco to Panama was discontinued in September, 1893, and likewise upon two additional routes, from New York to Colon and from San Francisco to Hong-Kong, in March, 1894, at the desire of the contractors upon the expiration of their two years' contract, because of their inability to furnish increased service.

Contracts were also entered into in 1892 for a subsidized route from New York to Antwerp, the service to begin in October, 1895, and for a route from Galveston to La Guayra, but last year they were annulled at the request of the contractors.

The subsidized routes now remaining are those from New York to La Guayra, Havana and Tuxpan. The La Guayra service costs \$51,388 a year, the Havana service \$73,470 and the Tuxpan \$130,104. The new Southampton route will cost \$756,704 a year.

Vast Output of Stogies.

One tobacco firm in Pittsburgh is turning out 140,000 stogies every day, to say nothing of cigars and tobacco. Stretched out in a straight line one day's output would reach from Pittsburgh to McKeesport, and a month's production would lay a line of stogies from Pittsburgh to Philadelphia.

Origin of Heraldic Arms.

Sir George Mackenzie, an old Scotch writer, said that in his opinion arms had taken their origin from the example of the patriarch Jacob, who, when blessing his sons, gave them marks of distinction, which the twelve tribes bore on their ensigns.

JUDGE BABB'S CAREER.

The Democratic Nominee for Governor of Iowa is Very Popular.

Judge W. I. Babb, the democratic nominee for governor of Iowa, is an Iowa product and has lived all his life in the state. He is the son of Miles Babb and was born in Des Moines county in 1844, while Iowa was still a territory. When he was 7 years of age his father was killed in a tunnel of a California mine, whither he had been attracted by the gold fever of '49. With his mother and sister, now Mrs. Belle A. Mansfield, the son struggled heroically on the farm on which he was born, twelve miles north of Burlington, and in 1860 had arranged his finances in such a manner that he entered the Iowa Wesleyan university. He remained in college until 1863, when he



JUDGE W. I. BABB.

became a private in company E, Eighth Iowa cavalry, serving until the end of the war. He was all through the memorable "Atlanta to the Sea" campaign, and was wounded in the left arm, bearing yet the scars of combat. He was with Thomas at Nashville. His command fought as infantry in nearly all the battles of that campaign. He was also in the Alabama campaign, known as the Wilson raid, and assisted in the capture of Selma. Returning home, Mr. Babb resumed his collegiate studies and graduated in the class of '66. In that class was his sister, Mrs. Mansfield, who is now the dean of music and art at DePauw university. For fifteen years she was professor of history and English literature at Mount Pleasant.

Mr. Babb began the study of law immediately after graduation, and was admitted to the bar at his home, Mount Pleasant, in 1868. In 1891 Mr. Babb was elected judge in a republican district, overcoming a republican majority of over 1,500 in the district. He was defeated for reelection, being caught in the republican landslide of 1895. He served as a member of the lower house in the Twentieth general assembly, demonstrating his political sprouting qualities by defeating M. L. Crew, a staunch republican farmer, in the fall of 1893, overcoming a republican majority of 600 in his county. Two years later he was defeated by his present law partner, W. S. Withrow. Outside of his one term in the legislature and one term as judge he has never held office. He is in no sense a politician, and has never made more than a half dozen political speeches in his life. He is a member of the board of trustees of the Iowa Wesleyan at Mount Pleasant, and is a close personal friend of Senator Harlan of the same place, who was defeated in the recent republican convention.

He has a beautiful home and a charming family. His wife was Miss Alice Bird, a graduate of the alma mater of the judge, and was the founder of the famous P. E. O. society, which has a strong membership in Iowa and other states. Three children have blessed their union—Max, a bright young man of 21, who has just graduated from the Iowa Wesleyan and is now reading law in his father's office; Miles, aged 17, and Alice, aged 8. He is now senior member of the firm of Babb, Withrow & Kopp.

UNIQUE NOSE-BIT.

It Cures a Horse of Shying and Makes Him Easily Managed.

A man in Hartford, Conn., says the Times of that city, has invented a device that will cure a horse of shying and make him perfectly tractable. It is called a "nose-bit," and yet it is not



a bit at all. It does not go into the horse's mouth, but over his nose, and even that it hardly touches, except when the driver pulls on it.

The arrangement is well shown in the accompanying cut. It is said that a very slight pull on the reins will bring the "bit" against the end of the horse's nose, and that magic touch does the business. The unaccustomed pressure gives the animal a distinctly novel sensation, and it is one that he never gets used to.

No matter what hubbub may be going on around him, so long as that gentle pressure on the tip of his nose continues his mind will be busy contemplating it, to the exclusion of surrounding things.

All Kinds of Climate.

The United States has all kinds of climate, from that of Sahara in the sandy deserts of Arizona to that of the Amazon in South Florida and that of Greenland in northern Idaho and Montana.

DEVOTED TO CHECKERS.

The Remarkable Career of James Wyllie, of Scotland.

Known All Over the World as the "Herd Laddie"—His Successes in Europe, America and Australia Astonished All Players.

The most famous checker-player in the world is James Wyllie, a Scotchman, now in his seventy-sixth year, who has been playing for "a shullen a game, ye ken," nearly sixty years, and is still able to beat almost everybody. He was famous as a player in Scotland when he was only a boy, and was first called the "Herd Laddie." His peculiar title has caused thousands of people to believe that Wyllie was once a shepherd.

Wyllie was born in the Pierce Hill barracks, near Edinburgh, in March, 1820, his father being at the time a sergeant major in the Scots Grays. The earliest recollections of the old man are those of life at the barracks. He was apprenticed to a weaver in Kilmarnock, Ayrshire, when a mere boy, but his remarkable ability in draughts was recognized in time to prevent him from learning the weaver's trade. When he was fifteen years old he had beaten everybody who could be induced to play the game with him in Kilmarnock. Mr. Porteus, a well-to-do drover, took the boy with him to Edinburgh, where many matches at draughts were being played. The game was then popular in Scotland, as it still is. Mr. Porteus began a match with Mr. Bertram, a player of local reputation. After two or three games had been played, Mr. Porteus said he had business to attend to.

"Let my herd laddie play for me," he said.

Mr. Bertram consented, and began to play with young Wyllie. The next day the fame of the "Herd Laddie" was spread in the city, as he had won fifty-nine games from Mr. Bertram, who had been able to get only one draw. It was not long before all Scotland had heard of Wyllie, and the title of "Herd Laddie" was so fastened upon him as to cling for life. His fame was increased by a number of matches with



JAMES WYLLIE.

Prof. Andrew Anderson, Robert Martins and other celebrated players, who first defeated him and then were beaten by him.

For many years Wyllie went about the country peddling watches as a regular business and playing checkers for money against all comers. For more than twenty years he has been traveling about the world, charging a "shullen" for every game played with him, and occasionally contesting matches for stakes, which he usually has won. He came to this country in 1873, and played over 11,000 games of checkers, of which he lost less than 50. In 1881 he again visited America, and won 17,654 out of 19,517 games, drawing 1,754 and losing only 109. As he charged Americans 25 cents a game for the privilege of playing with him, he must have earned a fair income. In this country he played matches with C. F. Barker, of Boston. C. A. Freeman, of Providence, and the late R. D. Yates, of Brooklyn, winning from Barker and losing to the others. As Wyllie has had highly successful tours in England and in Australia, it is believed that he has acquired a snug fortune.

Wyllie claimed the title of "champion draughts player of the world" until last year, when he was beaten by James Ferrie, a much younger Scotch player, in a match of ninety games, of which Ferrie won thirteen and Wyllie six, the remaining games being drawn. After the match the old man said, despairingly: "I doot I'm too old for draughts," but since then he has played thousands of games, and has made remarkable scores in many places in Scotland. He has often been called "close" and "canny," and he has seldom failed to win matches on which has been staked much "siller." In late years his hearing has been extremely dull, but his eyes are still keen. He talks with a broad Scotch accent when he has anything to say, but, like many other experts in the "silent game," he is inclined to be taciturn. He has been temperate and careful in his habits during his long life, although he has been roving from place to place almost continually.

Sleight of a Blacksnake.

A blacksnake near Limerick, Ireland, having been worsted in a fierce battle with another serpent of a slightly different species, trilled away in deep dejection. Finally, as it dragged itself along, closely watched by Patrick McClaughry, a resolution seemed to fire the soul of the defeated snake. Grasping firmly with its mouth a small stone it climbed a tree and presently hung by its tail from a horizontal limb. Next it began whirling about the limb with frightful rapidity. Longer and longer its body stretched under the centrifugal stress, until, with a last despairing effort, the snake's body broke in halves, the weighted head and neck flying to a considerable distance, while the tail remained clinging to the limb of the tree.

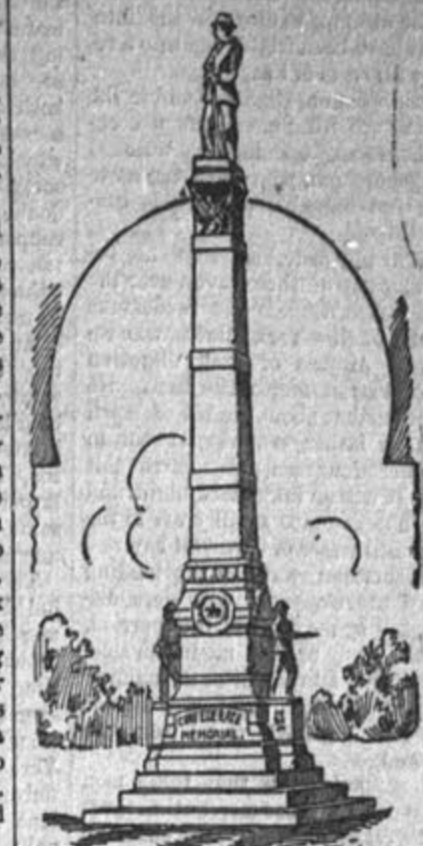
A Freak of Commerce.

The experiment has been lately tried of sending briquettes, or fuel cakes made from coal dust and waste, from Belgium to East India.

SOLDIERS' MONUMENT.

Erected at Louisville, Ky., in Honor of the Confederate Dead.

The monument to confederate dead, erected under the auspices of the Kentucky Women's Monument association, was dedicated at Louisville, July 30. The shaft, situated at the intersection of Third street and the boulevard at D street, is the result of fifteen years' labor on the part of the women of the state, who raised upward of \$20,000 for the purpose. It was a proud day in their lives when their tribute of love



CONFEDERATE SOLDIERS' MONUMENT IN LOUISVILLE.

and affection for the lost cause was completed and raised on its pedestal ready for the unveiling.

The day had been declared a half holiday by Mayor Taylor. About the monument a great crowd gathered. The dedication was preceded by a parade of several thousand confederate veterans, escorted by the Louisville Legion of the State Guard. The oration was delivered by Gen. Basil W. Duke, brother-in-law of Gen. John H. Morgan, and one of his staff. His remarks went deeply to the hearts of the white-haired veterans who stood beside him, and there was scarcely a man among them who did not shed a tear as the old times were recalled.

The shaft rises to the height of fifty feet above a hexagonal base fifteen feet square. The base is broken into a flight of three steps. It is crowned with the figure of a soldier, at "parade rest," in confederate regimentals. The words "confederate memorial" stand out just above the top step and are flanked on one side by a figure of an artilleryman with raised swab, and on the other side by an officer about to draw his sword. Sculptured cannon balls make a ring about the shaft just above their heads. Under this warlike necklace is the emblem and motto of the confederate states of America.

FINE MASONIC TEMPLE.

Soon to Be Erected at St. Louis by the Brethren of the Craft.

St. Louis is to have a new Masonic Temple and it will be a credit to the order in Missouri and the city. An organization has been formed by the leading local masons called the Masons' Building association, and they have had plans drawn for a building to cost \$350,000. The association has for its officers the following prominent citizens: Isaac M. Mason, president; V. O. Saunders, vice president; H. A. Blossom, treasurer; John C. Hall, secretary, and the directors are B. F. Nelson, E. C. Robinson, J. B. Farmer, H. M. Pol-



NEW MASONIC BUILDING, ST. LOUIS.

lard, F. J. Prosser, John Greenough and J. L. Ennis. Four thousand masons in the city of St. Louis are interested in the enterprise. The capital stock of the association is \$350,000 and it is the intention to induce every member in the city to become a stockholder, making use of the money held in reserve by the subordinate lodges to purchase stock. The site of the structure has been selected in Market street west of Twelfth, directly opposite the new city hall. The building will be seven stories in height and halls for each local lodge will be provided. On the second floor will be a grand hall, with banquet-room adjoining, kitchen, etc. The material of the walls will be buff brick, granite and terra cotta trimmings. The main entrance will open into a large auditorium with cox and marble walls. It is expected that everything will be in readiness to lay the corner stone on October 1.

Safety of Coats and Hats.

A practical invention has been introduced in a Berlin restaurant, where clothes hooks are arranged in such a way that, after hanging a coat on them, they can be locked by means of a snap lock in the upper hook or hat-rack. Regular guests receive a key, while transient visitors have to ask a waiter to return their overcoats.

**HOMES OF RIVER PIRATES.**

Caves in the Mountain Sides Are Watched with Awe by Longshoremen.

Along the west shore of the Hudson river, between West Point and Esopus, according to the New York World, there are several sidehill openings that are supposed to lead into big recesses not yet explored. Daring men have made the attempt to discover the interior, but have been frightened into a retreat by all sorts of imaginings.

At Marlborough, Highland and in the famous Storm King mountain, at Cornwall, these rocky openings are watched by longshoremen, who have reason to believe that valuable property is contained therein.

A Cornwall fisherman says he believes that one of these caves, near the foot of Storm King, is the rendezvous of a gang of New York thieves, who receive and dispose of their ill-gotten stock on a strict mercantile basis. He remembers that about the 1st of April he and his father saw a small boat, in which were four men, put ashore at this point. It was an inky black night, and it was not safe for small craft in the wind-tossed water of Cornwall bay.

The fisherman watched the landing and saw the company, who were distinguished by the lanterns they carried, work their way up the mountain side. About twenty minutes after the landing the lights were lost sight of at a point about one hundred feet from the water's edge.

The supposition is that these men entered one of those mercantile caves to make ready for the year's business. No one has ventured near the place, although several hunters say that there is an opening at the spot designated by the Cornwall man. It is believed that this cave is the main resort of river pirates and robbers, who plunder in the Hudson river valley, and if so there is considerable danger attending a visitation to the locality.

This site is particularly lonely and deserted. It can be located by passengers on the day boats as they are passing. It is about three hundred feet west of the place where an attempt has been made to quarry stone for crushing, and to reach it one must run the risk of being bitten by the most poisonous snakes.

**MALAGASY COOKERY.**

Great Care Taken in Preparing the Simple Food.

Cooking being an art, every race has a style of its own. The Malagasy, like the gentle Hindu, knows how to prepare his mess of rice, says the London Telegraph. It is not boiled to a mash as in England, or as our potatoes are sometimes pulped, but, covered with a proper sufficiency of water, is carefully treated until the grains are swollen fit to burst and yet remain full, intact, soft and rather mealy. The manioc root is an easier dish to prepare. It is sometimes served boiled, as yams and sweet potatoes, and again as a sort of cold porridge. Native coffee they understand how to make, and the aroma is excellent; but tea, alas! you have to look to the brewing of that from start to finish if you desire a drinkable cup. Poultry and game are eaten fresh, and the cooks have a clever and withal cleanly trick of dipping the dead animals in boiling water, which enables them to pluck them easily and quickly. The preparation for trussing comes later. There is no lack of variety at a Malagasy table, but all the same, you miss the wheaten flour bread, sugar and condiments when dined with rice, fowls, manioc and eggs. The staple fuel is bunch grass, which when dried burns fiercely, and settles into a glowing ember that gives off a deal of heat. All the cooking is done on earthen hearths, and the roasting, boiling and baking in big iron pots. The grass being slightly aromatic, the odor is as agreeable as that of a hardwood fire.

**ENTHUSIASM OVERCAME HIM.**

And He Gave Away His Employer's Secret as a Result.

A few years ago a prominent oil producer of Pittsburgh was putting down a well in a territory that had never been tested for oil. He was keeping the fact a profound secret, says the San Francisco Argonaut, in order that in case he got a good well he might without difficulty secure all the leases he desired in the vicinity. He was on the ground himself, watching with great interest the indications. Everything pointed to success. Two days before the well was expected to "come in" he was called home. Anxious about the result, he arranged with his contractor to telegraph him as soon as the drill reached the sand. He knew, however, that secrets will sometimes leak out of a telegraph office and so he told the driller that the sentence: "Pine trees grow tall," would mean that he had struck oil. The driller promised to do as he was ordered. The mingled satisfaction and vexation of the producer may be imagined when two days later he received the following telegram: "Pine trees grow tall. She's squirting clean over the derrick." His hope that he should have no competitors for leases was disappointed.

**Very Tender-Hearted.**

Mlle. Augustine Brohan, the celebrated French comedienne, who was so humane to all animals, one day at table found a fly caught on her plate. She took it up tenderly with her thumb and finger and called her maid. "Marie," she said, "take this fly—be careful, now, don't hurt him—and put him outdoors." The girl took the fly and went away, but presently Mlle. Brohan saw her standing near with a troubled expression on her face. "Well, Marie," she said, "did you do as I told you?" "No, mademoiselle, I've got the fly still; I couldn't venture to put him outdoors—it was raining, and he might have taken cold."

**Bullet-Proof Floss Silk.**

Japan's small losses in men in the battles with the Chinese were due in part to the accidental use of a bullet-proof material. Owing to the severe cold the Japanese soldiers wore a quantity of floss silk under their clothes; this, when they were hit, was found in many cases to have stopped the bullets.

**THE LARGEST LENS.**

The Spies' Achievement of an American Manufacturer.

The Clark have accomplished what has long been regarded as an impossible thing, and one which no European manufacturer of lenses could be induced to attempt. This is the making of a perfect lens of more than three feet across the face. No one but this American manufacturer ever thought of exceeding the twenty-six-inch lenses which are in use at several observatories on both continents, one at the naval observatory at Washington, through which Mr. Hall discovered the long-sought satellites of Mars and many double stars. The highest power was supposed to be reached when the Lick telescope in California was put up with a thirty-six-inch lens. The difficulties to be met in the production of a perfectly clear lens of great size are so many that the European observers who have wanted anything above the twenty-six-inch lens have had to take the reflecting telescope, which has a concave mirror. It requires, of course, a much larger reflecting telescope to get the same amount of light and the same magnitude of object.

The making of this forty-one and a half-inch lens, says the New York Commercial Advertiser, is regarded as the crowning work of Mr. Alvan Clark's life. It is probable no larger lens will ever be made. Under existing conditions a larger telescope than the Yerkes—the telescope of the Chicago university observatory for which the lens is made—would be of no great value. To increase the magnifying power is at the same time to increase the obstructions to clear vision. When the object is magnified the atmospheric agitation is increased to such a degree that distinctness is virtually sacrificed when the object glass is larger than forty-one and a half-inches. It is doubtful if the Yerkes will be any more useful than the Lick. Some day it may be possible to remove the obstacles to clearness in the case of a powerful lens, though the only reason for suggesting it is that Prof. Tyndall was able to construct a glass by which the blue of the atmosphere was dissipated in looking through a deep space.

If the Yerkes glass answers expectations it will enable an experienced observer to catch occasional glimpses of the Mars canals, which, though drawn firmly on the Vatican maps, are vague and wavering and almost imaginary through any glass. They can be seen at all only by the trained observer. The great telescope will be most useful in the study of double stars, which is now a matter of special interest to many observers.

**CURIOUS TREES.**

Several That Are Valuable, Gigantic and Historic.

The largest orange tree in the south is a gigantic specimen which grows out of the rich soil in Terre Bonne parish, Louisiana. It is fifty feet high and fifteen feet in circumference at the base. Its yield has often been ten thousand oranges per season.

The "tallow tree" of China has a pith from one inch to two feet in diameter, according to the size of the tree, which is composed of a greasy wax, which is so highly volatile that it often catches fire spontaneously, consuming the tree to the very ends of its roots.

The largest oak tree now left standing in England is "Couthorpe's oak," which is seventy-eight feet in circumference at the ground. The oldest tree in Britain is "Parliamentary oak," in Clipstone park, London, which is known to be fifteen hundred years old.

The largest apple tree in New York state is said to be one standing near the town of Wilson. It was planted in the year 1815, and it is on record that it once yielded thirty-three barrels of apples in a single season.

There are four hundred and thirteen species of trees found growing within the limits of the United States. The curiosity of the whole lot is the black ironwood, of Florida, which is thirty per cent heavier than water. Well dried black ironwood will sink in water almost as quickly as will a bar of lead.

The "life tree" of Jamaica is harder to kill than any other species of wood growth known to arboriculturists. It continues to grow and thrive for months after being uprooted and exposed to the sun.

**Mac's Rejoinder.**

The captain of a Cunard liner one day while crossing the "herring pond," found that his ship was not doing the speed he considered she ought to, and, putting on his best frown, he went down to the room of the chief engineer, a hard and dry Scotchman and an amateur violinist. The captain knocked at the door; the gay chords of a Scotch reel played on a fiddle was the only answer to his summons, so he burst the door open. "Mr. Mac," he thundered, "what are you about? I am not at all satisfied with your engines; we go like snails, sir." Mr. Mac made a flourish with his bow, and, after a jolly chord, said: "Sair, my engines should hae been in Liverpool these three days. It's your slow old ship that's at fault!"

**Laundry.**

**No, Not Strange**

That so many LADIES have their

**SHIRT & WAISTS**

done up at the

**ESCANABA STEAMLAUNDRY**

Just try them once and you will find out why.

**Miller & Wolf,**

Telephone 29. 316 Ludington St.

Merchant Tailor.

**\$20.00 Suits**  
**\$25.00 Suits**  
**\$30.00 Suits**  
**Suits in Any Style**  
But a Bad One.  
**Suits of Any Material**  
But Shoddy.  
**Suits at Any Price**  
But a High One.



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MERCHANT TAILOR.

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**Up and Down**

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**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,**

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Escanaba, Mich.

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**W. S. LORD**

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Long Bill Stuff and Sidewalk Lumber a Specialty.

Orders left at M. L. Merrill's Store will receive prompt attention.

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**FLOUR**

Feed, Hay, Grain, Seeds, Etc.

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

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TAKES THE PLACE OF DANGEROUS GASOLINE. GOES IN ANY STOVE. NO SMOKE, DIRT OR ODOR. 1/3 CHEAPER THAN WOOD OR COAL.  
WANT AGENTS on salary or commission. Send for Catalogue of Prices and Terms.  
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Shop and office corner Charlotte and Hale.

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Doussan St., Near the Engine House.

ESCANABA, MICH.

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

**SHOES.**

Children's kid sewed patent tip, per pr.....25	Men's heavy grain congress.....1.00
" fine dongola, spring heel.....50	" " " Don Pedros.....1.25
" " heel or spring	" " " Top sole Cong or Bal.....1.50
heel, custom made, turn sole, 5 to 8.....75	" " " Veal calf Bal or Cong
Children's Milwaukee grain, solid 6 to	sewed.....1.40
12 1/2.....90	" satin oil 4 styles, fine goods.....1.50
Children's Milwaukee grain solid 11 to 2 1/2	" dongola fine shoes, nobby styles.....1.95
1.....1.25	" kangaroo calf, custom made.....2.25
Misses same style, heel or spring.....1.00	" Russian Colt, hand sewed.....2.00
" fine dongola pat tip, square toe.....1.50	" Selt Perfecto welt, elegant style.....3.25
" tan goat any style, lace or button	
a big lot.....1.25	

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

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1004 Ludington St., Escanaba, Mich.

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**ERICKSON & BISSEL,**

Always Carry a Full and Complete Line of

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**GROCERIES**

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Fruits and Vegetables in Season.

A fine line of Canned Goods always on hand.

Masonic Block, Escanaba, Michigan.

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

GO TO  
**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



SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

The following persons took part in "Cinderella" at the Peterson Monday and Tuesday evenings: J. S. Conolly, Henry Melvin Stack, Matthew Lamar Power, John Kingsley Stack, Charles Edwin Taylor, Lorena Inez Mills, Alice Katherine Egan, Patricia Power, Irene Anna Whiting, Hester Mae Yockey, Josie Dunn, Mary Torney, Gladys Zane, Verna Mager, Rosella Thatcher, Zana Rice, Helen Stack, Ruth Stack, Dolly Werner, Ella Finnegan, Ruth Fitzgerald, Erna Hessel, Ruby McDonald, Hester Kratz, Edgar Zane, Ollie Thatcher, Clinton Saunders, Walter Perkins Barney Goldman, Grover Taylor, Roy Banks Edwin Taylor, George Perkins, Clarence Cary, Frances Clay, Lottie Donovan, Mida Corcoran, Catherine Talbot, Pearl Gagnon, Melvina Taylor, Lotta Norton, Sadie Thatcher, Lillie Greenwood, Millie Magee, Alice Robertson, Mattie Robertson, May Glynn, Mattie Marston, Loretta Stack, Cecilia Stack, Anna Stack, Laura Rice, Hazel Shipman, Lulu Smith, Nora Mogan, Mattie Smith, Lillie Harvey, Allie Eastwood, Gustie Cigrang, Millie Moger, Nancy Gluckstein, Daisy Keck, Fanny Gluckstein, Milda Sullivan, Mary Kessler, Daisy Banks, Hilda Peterson, Anna Welch, May McDonald, Pearl Harvey, Rose Hessel, Minnie Harvey, Mammie Finnegan, Flossie Eastwood, Maggie McCarthy, Carrie Wallace, Mary Stack, Anna Cleary, Frank Holahan, Mat Ryan, Geo. Power, John Baras, Tom Cleary, Will Harris.

A party of young townswomen repaired to Flat Rock Thursday afternoon, and there played a game of baseball. They named the clubs the Queens and the Rivals. The Rivals were: Maggie Fleming, catcher; Clara Hamacher, pitcher; Kattie O'Brien, second base; Sarah Tyrrell, center field; Bridget Mulchaby, left field; Winnie Stolk, right field; Virginia Lavigne, short stop. The Queens lined up as follows: Carrie Roemer, catcher; Mamie Garvey, pitcher; Agnes O'Brien, second base; Laura Sharp, left field; Kattie Garvey, short stop; Caroline Hamacher, third base; Maggie Dunn, first base; Etta Tyrrell, right field. Miss Kate Dinneen was umpire. Miss Agnes O'Brien did excellent work both at second base and as center fielder. Miss Teresa Bush accompanied the crowd but did not take an active part in the game.

Alphonse Gilmette, the well known gentleman who used to punch tickets on the Menominee range branch of the North-Western road, and who, it will be remembered, lost his position last fall for allowing his domestic affairs to interfere when he should be on duty, is now a farmer. He has purchased a farm in Brown county, between Green Bay and De Pere. The farm is a fine one for its size and contains a big paying orchard. He has erected a farmhouse at a cost of \$1,500. Mr. Gilmette has always had an inkling to lead a farm life and his friends, who are legion, hope that it will add to his little domain. Mr. Gilmette still retains his interest in the Escanaba furniture store.—Norway Current.

The fishing party that came down the Escanaba river on Saturday afternoon was composed of the following gentlemen: Hon. Isaac Stephenson, Wm. Hall, Grant Stephenson and A. J. ...

Geo. Power leaves to-day for the west, where he will look up a location. George is one of Escanaba's most promising young men and it is with regret that we lose him—yet The Iron Port predicts that he will find his way back to us some day.

Mrs. W. H. Hamm left Thursday for her home in Boone, Iowa. She was accompanied by Misses Lizzie Dinneen and Mamie Manley. Marriage licenses were this week issued to Charles Snyder and Annie Brown, Escanaba; Aug Peterson and Hilda Nelson, Gladstone.

Mrs. D. H. Ray went to Buffalo Wednesday night. Mr. Ray accompanied her as far as Chicago.

Mrs. O. D. Mathias left Thursday for Iowa, where she will spend several weeks with her parents.

Mrs. Jas. Greene departed on Wednesday last for a six weeks' stay in New York.

Hon. John Hurst, of the Soo, was in town this week on professional business.

A. L. Foster, of Foster City, registered at the Oliver on Wednesday.

Mr. Gray, of Rapid River, was in town on Wednesday.

News from the Escanabans at Boston—Mr. and Mrs. Ole Erickson and Mr. and Mrs. Christie—is to the effect that they are having a most enjoyable time, and that the sight of 25,000 Knight Templars in uniform is, indeed, grand.

The camping party has returned from Fayette, where every one had a most delightful time. Mr. Harry M. Stevenson took some splendid pictures of the party at various points of interest.

Jas. Blake returned the first of the week from a trip to the headquarters of the west branch of the Escanaba river. He says the pine in that locality is not all cut by any means.

Brandon, Wis., going thither to assist in appropriately celebrating her mother's birthday.

Capt. Dan Coffey, who is well and favorably known in this city, having sailed the steamer Hunter for several years, is now first mate of the steamer City of Green Bay that is now plying between the Soo and Grand Marais.—Newbury Enterprise.

Miss Sadie Nearman returned from a month's visit at Chicago this morning. Her sister Florence who accompanied her to Chicago, will spend the winter there.

C. C. Stephenson returned from Menominee this morning, and says the excursion from that city to our fair will be largely patronized.

Mrs. Ed. Erickson, accompanied by her mother, Mrs. Anthony, leaves to-night for Oconomowoc, Wis., for a week's stay.

Miss Mary Lang returned Wednesday, from a three weeks' visit with friends at Marinette and Powers.

Gas, Mathews, of Gladstone, insinuated his 18-karat smile about the county town on Friday.

C. A. Malhot returned from a visit to Canada last Saturday, and is again at Erickson's.

H. A. Merrill, of Burnett Junction, Wis., was the guest of his son, the grocer, this week.

Mr. Grunert is home from Oconto, where he visited friends for a few days.

Supt. Sanborn, of the Northwestern, was an Escanaba visitor on Thursday.

"Elder" Gaylor came to town Thursday, and will remain some weeks.

Mose Kurz transacted business in Iron Mountain this week.

Miss Mildred Sourwine has gone to Davenport, Iowa, to visit.

Miss Etta McCarthy came home from Fond du Lac yesterday.

Mrs. J. G. Scott has returned to her home in Dallas, Texas.

J. C. Kirkpatrick, of Palmer, was here the first of the week.

C. J. Cook, of Menominee, was in town on Wednesday.

Thos. Higgins, of Neenah, was in town this week.

Mrs. G. M. West is home from Brandon, Wis.

E. Dupont returned to Green Bay Monday.

John M. Millar was at Marquette Tuesday.

Julia Sprague is visiting friends in the city.

Excursion From Menominee. The Sorosis society of Menominee will give an excursion to Escanaba on the fine

steamer Lora, September 12th, the last day of the Delta county fair. Those who do not care to stop at Escanaba may go through to Gladstone without extra charge.

Among the Horsemen. Jas. Powers' colt is gaining every day and will soon surprise some of the horses in his class. The Iron Port predicts that this speedy animal will be in the 2:40 class before snow flies. Mr. Powers is handling him with the utmost care, and gives him just enough driving to keep him in excellent trim.

A number of horses are on the track each evening at about sundown, and some good races occasionally take place. Mr. Ezra Valentine is interested in seeing a good horse-trot and is frequently on the grounds.

Around Town.

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

Joe and Matt. Smith made a home run each in last Sunday's game at Eagle River. It's nothing new to Joe.

The Gardens defeated the Manistiques on Tuesday by a score of 23 to 9. Garden plays good ball.

Everybody should see Kratz's mammoth stock, and get his prices before purchasing elsewhere.

The horse races at the county fair will be the best ever held in this city. Purse aggregate \$700.

Mr. Lind is an expert horsehooper and the owners of speedy horses keep him busy just now.

Kratz has just received the largest stock of general merchandise ever brought to Escanaba.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Gasman, of Bark River, have an addition to their family—a baby boy.

Grasshoppers helped themselves to early cabbage to the extent that the crop is a failure.

A number of important improvements will be made at the fair grounds next week.

Rev. Frank Hoyt will deliver his lecture on the Maccabees in this city on Sept. 27th.

The W. C. T. U. will attempt to resume work on their new building in the spring.

The pressed brick used in our new school building comes from Menominee.

A boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Labelle, 316 Georgia street, on Thursday.

Your girl will love you better if you buy her Almond Nuggets at Young's.

Double breasted underwear for men, per suit 75 cents at Kratz's.

The Standard Oil company is enlarging its plant at Marquette.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Alf. Barras, on Thursday, a daughter.

Wait for Greenhoo Bros big stock before buying fall goods.

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

You should not fail to call and see Kratz's school suits.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Weiser on Tuesday.

The Mead Chemical company is doing a good business.

Peter Groos' stone quarry is a busy place these days.

P. M. Peterson has a large list of real estate for sale.

Do not fail to attend the county fair Sept. 10-11-12.

The Menominee county fair will be held Sept. 17-18-19.

not later than October 6, 1895. For tickets and full information apply to agents C. & N-W. R'y.

Board of Education. ESCANABA, Mich., Aug. 23, 1895.—The adjourned regular meeting of the board of education was held in the northwestern room on the first floor of the central building Friday evening, Aug. 23, 1895.

The president in the chair. The following inspectors were present: Rowell, Wixson, Lehr, LaPlante, Barr, Cotterill, Robertson, Long, Wiltzie, Morgan, Duff—11.

The building committee reported on the procuring of another school room.

Moved by Cotterill, seconded by Robertson, that the building committee use their discretion in regard to renting another room for the use of the schools.

Ayes, Rowell, Wixson, Lehr, LaPlante, Cotterill, Robertson, Long, Wiltzie, Morgan, Duff—10.

Moved by Cotterill, seconded by Wiltzie, that the board defer opening bids and receive bids until next meeting—one week from to-night.

Ayes, Rowell, Wixson, Lehr, LaPlante, Cotterill, Robertson, Long, Helm, Morgan, Duff—10. Nays, none.

Secretary reported money from bonds was deposited in bank and ready for use of the board.

Moved and seconded that we adjourn until next Friday evening, Aug. 30, 1895, at 8:00 o'clock. Motion carried.

C. H. Long, Secretary.

General Church News. Remember the New England supper to be given by the Methodist ladies in the Glavin block next Monday from 4 to 9 o'clock.

A bountiful repast will be served in the regulation New England style at an expense of only 25 cents to the partaker thereof.

The cause is a good one and the attendance should be large.

The Roman Catholic church in the United States claims a membership of 6,250,045, and owns property valued at \$118,881,516.

This denomination holds 8,765 church buildings, sent 3,366,633 people, and, in addition, worships in 1,469 halls and other places, having a seating capacity of 69,150.

The Ladies Aid society of the Presbyterian church will give a moonlight excursion on Tuesday, Sept. 3d.

Should the weather prove unfavorable it will be postponed until Thursday, Sept. 5th.

Ice cream and cake will be served.

Dr. Todd says The Iron Port was incorrect in its statement as to the cost of painting the Presbyterian church, parsonage and fences.

It should have been \$250 instead of \$175.

The Ladies Aid society of the Presbyterian church will meet at Mrs. Wiltzie's (the old depot) next Wednesday afternoon.

Lunch will be served.

Dr. Todd will take for his theme tomorrow morning, "Ears and Memory," and in the evening "Remember Lot."

Now For a New Geography. One of the first things the pupil will have to do after school opens Tuesday is to buy a new geography, the board having decided to use Ginn & Co.'s in the public schools.

The new geography will be exchanged for the one now in use, but the pupil will have to pay 36 cents "to boot" for the small size and 75 cents for the larger size.

Pupils who have to buy outright will have to pay 60 cents and \$1.25 respectively.

The geographies are used in the third, fourth, fifth, sixth and seventh grades by between 500 and 600 scholars, which makes quite an item, in the aggregate, to parents.

"MOOSIC" IN THE AIR

THE BOARD OF EDUCATION WANTS RULES CHANGED.

An Attempt to Be Made To-night to Give Miss Heaton Full Management of the High School Room—Another Teacher Hired.

An adjourned regular meeting of the board of education will be held to-night for the purpose of changing the rules and regulations governing the management of the schools. It is understood that an attempt will be made to give Miss Heaton the full management of the high school room in place of Mr. Beggs, who is superintendent of the public schools.

The board has contracts with Mr. Beggs and Miss Heaton to fill their respective positions for the ensuing school year, and The Iron Port believes it to be to the best interests of all concerned to leave the matter unchanged.

A bitter fight is on the rag, however, and there will be music in the air at the meeting to-night. Citizens interested in the welfare of the schools should be in attendance; no admission will be charged.

At last night's meeting the contract for heating the new school building was awarded to Mr. Anderson, of Ishpeming, his price being \$1,365.

Miss Rilla Peet, of Ithaca, was engaged to teach in the schools for the coming year.

Ford River Happenings. Mrs. Wiltzie, of Escanaba, visited with Mrs. H. J. Bessex this week.

Quite a number of our people took in the entertainment by the Schubert quartette.

Miss Jennie E. Brown visited Mrs. Scott, of Wells, last week.

The game between the Escanaba V.V.'s and the Ford River club resulted in an easy victory for the Escanabans.

Mrs. J. W. McNaughton and the Misses Brown and Campbell will represent the Ford River Y. P. S. E. at the Manistique convention.

Mrs. J. Helps and Mrs. T. Campbell will take in the meetings.

Rev. Mr. Scottford, A. M., of Lake Linden, will deliver a lecture here on the evening of Sept. 13, on "The Triumph of Liberty," illustrated by the stereopticon.

The Winter's Out. Gatherers of lumber and log statistics have begun to prophesy upon the coming winter's cut of logs on this river.

Some make it much less than usual, while others are confident that it will exceed the cut of last winter.

This is a matter of mere surmise and conjecture or imagination. The truth is, that probably the quantity will not vary much from last season, or an amount sufficient to keep the twenty-one saw mills on the river busy throughout the next season.—North Star.

No Red Flag. The red flag which was to grace the procession to be made Labor day in honor of Keir Hardie, the English socialist, will not appear in Chicago as Mayor Swift issued positive orders against its being carried through the streets.

The mayor ordered Osear Neobe, Michael Schwab and other socialist leaders brought to the city hall and warned them against any attempt at the display of the socialistic emblem.

He Loved His Wheel. "Youngman," said the load-father, "in giving you my daughter I have entrusted you with the dearest treasure of my life."

The young man was duly impressed. Then he looked at his watch. "Really," he remarked, "I had no idea it was so late; the cars have stopped. Could I borrow your wheel to get down town?"

"Young man, I would not trust anybody on earth with that wheel."—Ex.

Bicycle Races. J. J. Sourwine, Dr. F. A. Banks and James Tolan have interested themselves in the arrangement of bicycle races to take place during the county fair, and some good contests are expected.

Escanaba has a number of fast cyclists.

Dr. Todd Resigns. The Iron Port is authoritatively informed that Dr. Todd has resigned the presidency of the Reform League.

His successor has not yet been appointed. The Doctor's reason for resigning is not known to us.

Musical Club Meeting. The Derthick Musical club will hold its first meeting at the home of Mrs. S. H. Talbot Monday evening next, at which time all members should be present.

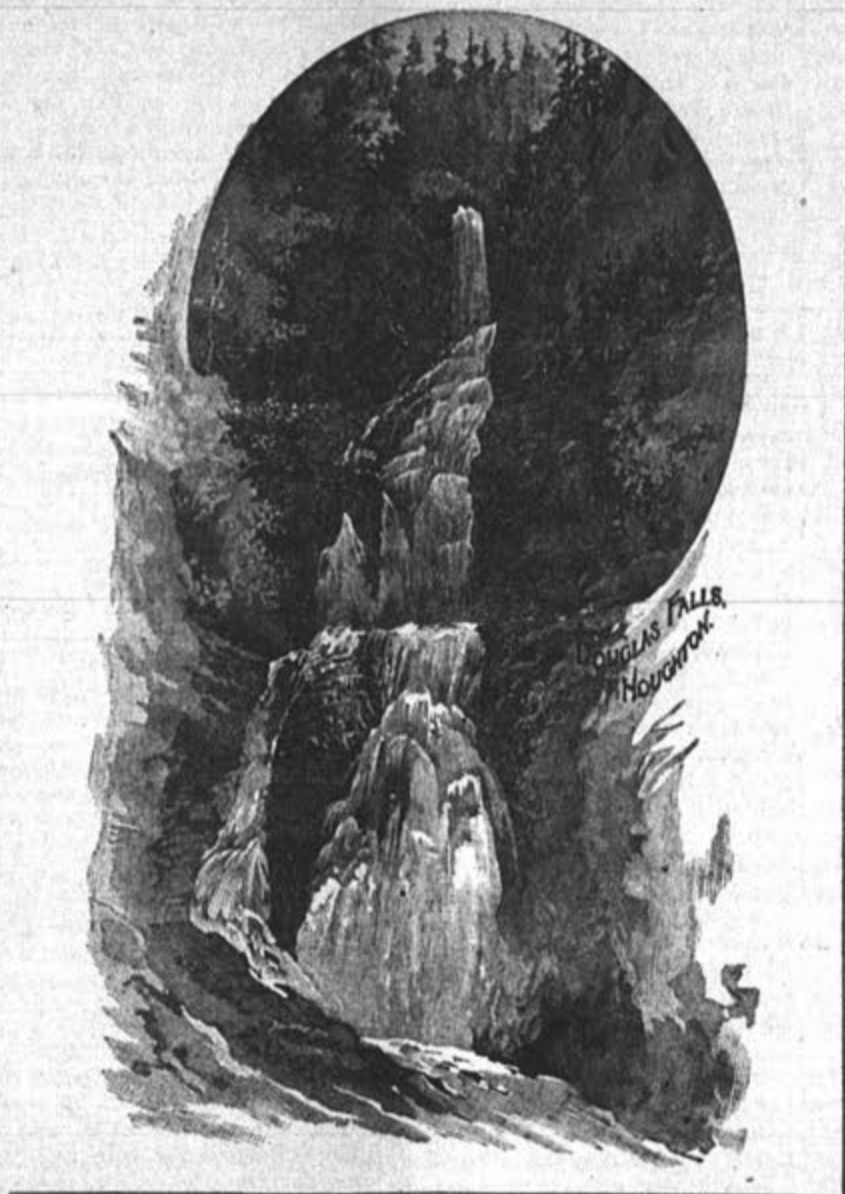
A Burstled Water Main. Yesterday forenoon a water main was found burstled, from some cause or another, on Mary street, just south of Jacob.

Baking Powder.

Awarued Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE. A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.



NEWSPAPER LAWS.

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 courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the postoffice, or removing and leaving them uncollected for a certain time, is evidence of intentional fraud.

PLAYED A LONE HAND.

How a Western Conductor Collected Fares from Cowboys.

HOSE who blame their failures to Providence or fate, or whatever they may choose to call their Creator—those individuals, sir, are idlers or cowards."

The speaker was one of a group of men lounging on the deck of the Great Northwest, which a few hours earlier had commenced her slow, upward progress against the mighty current of the Yellowstone. That he did not belong to either of the classes he condemned was written in the mingled resolution and complacency of his sunburned visage, his right to "teach as one having authority" was established among his hearers by their knowledge that he was a prosperous ranchman of—county, Montana, returning from an eastern visit. Therefore, most of them, who were beginners on the path along which he had journeyed successfully, bestowed upon his rather arbitrary assertions an attentive silence that offered flattery's subtlest incense to a talker who preferred monologue to conversation, and "story telling" to any form of speech. It was a preference he had acquired during many a night watch beside camp fires, when, like a masculine Scheherazade, he had told his stories under the conviction that ultimate safety depended upon his power to amuse his companion until the stress of suspense which tried their nerves should have passed.

"We all get our chances," he resumed, after a puff or two at his pipe and a pleased glance around the observant circle. "It is our fault, not the Lord's, if we don't keep hold of them. That is a truth, youngsters, as solid as these everlasting bluffs—with a wave of his hand toward the lofty walls of green which shut in the Yellowstone from the prairie world beyond. "Chances that may look as full of sting as a chestnut burr, but that hold sweet kernels of success for the man who has the pluck and the cleverness to grasp them! And I'll tell you a story with that text if you like—a story which shall be new, though the text is a chestnut."

There was an acquiescent laugh, a drawing nearer of camp stools, and the ranchman continued:

"It happened some years since, before the Northern Pacific had crossed the Rockies. The terminus that season was at Zenith City, and the class of travel which demands luxury didn't come beyond Bismarck, where the company economically shunted the Pullmans before rushing away from civilization. So the train which started from Zenith City one November morning was made up, as usual, of a passenger car, a box car and the locomotive, while its quite unusual number of travelers was composed entirely of a party of twenty cowboys. They had just been paid off for their summer's work, and had begun their holiday on the previous evening with an all-night spree. But amusement in a prairie town was not varied enough for them. They meant to go east for such a length of time as their cash would endure; though it was burning in their pockets to get spent, they were resolved not to waste any of it in railway tickets—a resolve of which they informed the conductor when he came to them about half an hour out from Zenith City.

He was a young fellow, as were the cowboys. Everything was young in Montana in those days except the sky and the prairie, which are eternal, or seem to be. The chap Lloyd, however, was slim built, with a color that changed like a girl's—threatened with consumption then, though he has got the better of that as of other disadvantages—and very queer he looked

among the big, brown, brawny roughs, who left their card-playing to swarm into the aisle, or lean over the seats nearest those of their comrades who had answered to his request for tickets that they had none.

"The company will take money for fares also," said Lloyd, without glancing at the gathering crowd.

"When the company can get it," somebody checked.

"Invariably," Lloyd asserted, "or the passenger who refuses to pay it is put off the train."

"You don't say? Suppose you try. Here are Tim and me to begin with! And the whole carful after us, for not one cent of our earnings is going into the money-bags of your—swindling company!"

"That's so!"

"You help!"

"Not a cent!"

"Lloyd listened to these expressions

of general determination until they came to an end. Then he was considerably paler, but his eyes had grown uncommonly bright.

"You will hurt me much more than the company," he said, when he could get a hearing. "I shall lose my place if I don't collect your fares!"

"That is your lookout!"

"We ain't going to tell your loss, if you keep quiet!"

"Lloyd's shining eyes turned from one to another of the twenty tall fellows lounging around him, so sure of the trumps they held that they were in no hurry to finish the game.

"There is a greed for tormenting animals which disfigures most human nature from Spanish bull-baiters to those rat-fighters down east. We are not without a touch of it here in Montana. And that the tormented animal belongs to our own kind adds a keener relish to the fun, when the party doing the tormenting has swallowed as much bad whisky as the cowboys had that morning. So those bright eyes of Lloyd's didn't meet any more encouragement than did Father Noah's the first time he took a squint at the flood through one of the portholes of the ark.

"Without speaking, he stood, very pale and still for a moment, looking at the open pocketbook in his hand, while they all stared at him, grinning and jeering. There was a firmness about his mouth that didn't suggest unconditional surrender to two or three who watched him closely and who were much surprised when suddenly the color rushed back over his face, and, shutting his book with a snap, he went out of the car.

"He was followed by roars of laughter and facetious yells.

"Then the crowd returned to poker playing, some of them just a bit discontented with their victory and muttering that twenty to one was too big odds for any chap, 'specially a slim little chap with fists which couldn't hold their own against a 'kid.'"

"A quarter of an hour later the train stopped, not gradually, but with a jerk which sent poker chips flying. There was a cowboy half out of every window in the car quicker than you could have cocked a pistol, for stations were seldom within a hundred miles of each other in those days, and they all knew that this stop wasn't regular.

"Behind and before them the track stretched as far as they could see, while on both sides the prairie spread away to the low edge of the gray sky,



"YOU HAVE JUST FIVE MINUTES TO MAKE UP YOUR MINDS."

which wasn't any grayer than itself, lonely as the ocean, sir, and infinitely more silent. Not a sound or a movement, except that of the locomotive whistling off at full speed.

"In came the cowboys' heads with a volley of hard swearing, and there stood Lloyd in the doorway, cooler than I am this instant, holding a six-shooter.

"You have just five minutes to make up your minds," he said, and his voice was as steady as his eyes. "Will you pay your fares like honest men or get out and tramp to the next settlement, forty miles from here? Our engineer is waiting within hail of us, and he will not come back unless I give him the order. Oh, you may murder me if you choose!" he cried, stepping further into the car, as half a dozen pistols were grabbed. "But I can shoot as straight as any of you—I don't mean to die alone—and at the sound of the first shot our engineer will be off to Bismarck."

"For one long moment the prairie wasn't stiller than that carload of excited humanity. If Lloyd had even blinked! Thank God, he didn't! Then a big fellow broke into a laugh, took his pistols from his belt, and laying them on a seat walked toward Lloyd, holding out his empty fists.

"Shake!" he said. "That was a lone hand! And pluckily you played it!"

"From Lloyd's side he faced the lot of them.

"Boys," he cried, "a chap who can look straight down the muzzles of so many cowboy shooters for the sake of doing his duty, that chap will make the kind of partner most of us want to yoke with, if he will let us, eh?"

"Lloyd smiled, slipped his pistol into his pocket and gave his slim fingers to the other's brawny grasp.

"Well, sir, all crowds are alike, whether cattle or men—they follow a leader. There was a cheering presently which astonished the waiting engineer. Then the fares were paid as fast as Lloyd could take them. And that is the end of this story."

The ranchman paused, and began carefully to relight his pipe, which had died out.

"Where is Lloyd now? In Helena, state senator from—county," he answered an eager questioner when the pipe was again in working order.

"Where is the fellow who stood by him?" he laughed jocularly. "Neither he nor his whereabouts point the moral of this tale. But when Lloyd runs for governor, as he will next year, he shall have my vote, for he runs to win in any race he enters. And that is my creed of life, boys—the Lord helps those who help themselves—I've seen it, and I believe it!"—N. Y. Tribune.

GOING INTO ACTION.

Scenes on the Chinese Fleet Just Before the Yalu Fight.

The Chen Yuen's fire-ship routine, drills and exercise, had been carried out, and the cooks were preparing the mid-day meal, when the smoke from the enemy's ships was sighted by the lookout men at the masthead. They were made out almost simultaneously from several vessels, and before even a signal could be made from the flagship the bugles throughout the fleet were sounding merrily the "officers' call" and "action." Columns of dense black smoke shooting upward from our funnels told that in the depth of each vessel the stokers were spreading fires, and, using forced draft with closed stove-holes, were storing up energy in the boilers, that breath might not fail when most needed in the coming fight.

These black pillars of smoke must have signaled our presence to the enemy; for their "smokes" now increased in volume and height, showing that they also had put on forced draft, and, like ourselves, were preparing for the contest.

For weeks we had anticipated an engagement, and had had daily exercise at general quarters, etc., and little remained to be done. There were woful defects in our ammunition supplies, as will be seen; but had we kept the seas for a year longer before fighting, there would have been no improvement in that respect, since the responsibility for the neglect lay in Tien-Tsin. So the fleet went into action as well prepared as it was humanly possible for it to be with the same officers and men, handicapped as they were by official corruption and treachery ashore.

In far less time than is taken to read these lines signal had been made from the Ting Yuen to "weigh immediately," and never were cables shortened in and anchors weighed more speedily. The old Choa Yung and Yang Wei, being always longer in weighing anchor, were left astern, and afterward, pushing on to gain station, probably gave to the fleet a seeming wedge-shaped formation for a short time, thereby giving rise to the report, widely circulated, that we used that formation in advancing to the attack. Our actual formation, which has justly been criticized, was an indented or zigzag line, the two ironclads in the center, as shown in the diagram. As the two fleets approached each other, officers and men eagerly strained their eyes toward the magnificent fleet of their country's hereditary foe, and on all sides there were animation and confidence.—Commander McGiffin of the Chen Yuen, in Century.

VAST NUMBERS.

A Million and a Billion as Measured by Minutes and Seconds.

Million is a word easily and often carelessly spoken, but it represents, nevertheless, a vast number. Counting incessantly at the rate of one hundred per minute for ten hours a day it would take sixteen and two-third days to count a million, and resting on Sundays it would take nearly three and one-third years to count the population of the United States, which is estimated at sixty-three millions.

An impressive illustration of the difference between a million and one is afforded by comparing one inch with a million inches. A thousand inches is eighty-three and one-third feet. A million is just a thousand times as long.

What is a billion? In the French system of notation, also used in the United States, a billion is a thousand million. But the English system gives the name billion to a million millions, and taking it in this grand definition Sir Henry Bessemer, the inventor, who was in the habit of occupying his leisure with curious calculations for the amusement of his grandchildren, tried to convey some idea of the immensity expressed by this little word.

Selecting the second as the unit to be used, he began with the startling assertion that a billion seconds have not elapsed since the birth of Christ, nor for that matter has one-sixteenth of that number of seconds elapsed since that event.

A billion seconds, counting a billion as a million million, in accordance with the English system, make 31,687 years, 17 days, 22 hours, 45 minutes and 5 seconds.

In regard to length, he chose for his unit the English sovereign, which is about the size of a five-dollar gold piece. A chain of a billion sovereigns would be long enough to stretch 768 times around the globe. A billion sheets of ordinary newspaper, piled on top of each other, he calculated would reach 47,348 miles up into the air.—Golden Days.

Her Opinion.

Little Isabel's mother had very injudiciously allowed the child to drink weak tea with her meals instead of milk. One day Isabel was taken out to luncheon at a friend's house, and the friend, never dreaming that a child could drink anything other than milk, placed it before her in a broad, low, fancy cup. The child gazed at the milk in silence for awhile and then astonished her hostess by remarking, disdainfully: "I are no cat."—Pittsburgh Bulletin.

Rich Bonder.

Briggs—it's a great thing to be rich. Look at Bonder, for instance. He hires a young lady to read all the stories in the magazines for him and when she gets a good one she lets him know. The only trouble is that he has to change girls so often.

Griggs—What becomes of the old ones? "They usually go hopelessly insane."—N. Y. Herald.

Useful.

Mumbleby—Greenhand says that he got a big string of fish with that expensive new tackle of his. "Bumbles—He did. Traded the tackle for it with a country boy."—Chicago Record.

IN SPITE OF HARDSHIPS.

Happy Family of Pioneers in a Lonely Region of the Northwest.

We often hear of the hardships of the pioneers who established themselves and stayed in the wilderness a century and more ago, said a young man who has passed a good part of his vacations in the woods, but I don't believe that the American pioneers had a much harder time than the poor Scandinavian people are having in some of the remote districts of the northwest now. Let me give you a case in point, which is only one of many.

Once I was up in the extreme northern part of Minnesota, just along the Manitoba line. We had quite a party, and on the day of my story we were trying to find a location for a camp which would be beyond all civilization. We traveled all one day over a rough prairie country, and beyond a few well-painted Chippewas, who had been into the settlement to draw their rations, we saw no one. Along toward evening we struck a faint trail, and, following it for awhile, came suddenly upon a lonely cabin which stood behind a clump of quaking ash trees. In the doorway of the cabin, sitting on the low sill, were two of the chubbistest two-headed children you ever saw.

When our teams came into view they made a dive for the interior of the cabin, and when we came up no one was visible. One of our teamsters spoke Swedish, and he called out some strange word of greeting. At that a comely, red-cheeked and very blonde young woman came timidly to the door, and behind her and hanging on to her dress for dear life were her children. She said her husband was working at Stephen—it was just one hundred miles west—and he had been away for six weeks. Meanwhile she and the children were getting along as well as they could. She was smiling by this time, and she laughed when asked if she wasn't afraid. One of the party looked into the cabin, which had only one room, and saw that the stock of provisions consisted of some flour and two big cheeses, nearly eighteen inches in diameter. That was all they had, as sure as I'm sitting here. We tried to understand it all, but it was pretty hard to do. There she was—a woman who could speak no English whatever—with her two children, in as wild a country as one ever saw. The Indians were the least menace, for there are more horse-thieving whites in those parts than bad Indians. And then think of her husband a hundred miles away working at harvesting on a big wheat farm! It was a curious family life, to say the least. Now, I suppose that in a few years more that man will own a fine farm, and his wife will be speaking good English, and the children will be thorough little Americans. At all events, they deserve such good fortune, for I know that no pioneer of early New York, Ohio or Illinois had a harder life than that—no, not even with the Indians about.

That brave little woman! I can see her now. As she stood smiling and watching us we began our march again. I'll never forget her, nor will I ever forget how hard a time some people have in getting on in this world. That night we went into camp about two miles from her cabin. We heard the wolves howling each night and we saw plenty of game, but every day or two one or more of us would swing round toward the cabin to see if our pioneers were all right. I've never been back to that region, but I'll bet something that if one hunted that family up they would be found in a better house, which contained more to eat, another child or two perhaps, and that the mother would have the same smile.—N. Y. Sun.

Choosing Picture Frames.

In choosing picture frames many people look simply to the effect of the frames upon their walls, and how they will harmonize with their furniture and draperies, forgetting that the important thing is the picture itself, which requires a suitable setting in order to show its real worth. Certain rules must be strictly followed in framing pictures. For instance, heavy and ornate bronze and gilt frames should be used only for oil paintings, the rich color of which can not be distinguished by the frames. Etchings and engravings require simple mountings. A plain, narrow gold frame, or one of oak or ebony, with a narrow beading for a molding, is suitable; white and gilt frames are pretty, but should not be used when the picture has a severe subject. A frame of plain white enameled wood is appropriate for an etching, which should always have a mat of white water color paper, or cardboard between it and the glass. A monochrome in red chalk is appropriately mounted in a polished oak frame, with a gold mat. Certain ornamentation is allowable in frames for water colors. A narrow frame of case gold surrounding a mat of gold paper, or one of neutral-tinted water color paper, is quite suitable.—St. Louis Republic.

Queer Cure for Toothache.

In Staffordshire and Shropshire, England, they have a most extraordinary cure for toothache. The sufferer watches a mole's runaway with a spade and traps, and, as soon as he succeeds in capturing one of these reputed eyeless little animals, cuts off its paw and quickly applies it to the aching molar. In order to make the cure sure and effective the paw must be amputated while the mole is yet alive; furthermore, if the aching tooth is on the right side of the jaw a left-hand mole paw must be used, and vice versa. A similar toothache superstition exists in the Cape Verde Islands, and also on the Canaries.—N. Y. Journal.

A Disagreeable Possibility.

Preocious Nephew—Miss Susie, are you going to marry my Uncle John? Miss Susie (blushing)—Yes, I expect to be his better half.

Her Opinion.

Little Isabel's mother had very injudiciously allowed the child to drink weak tea with her meals instead of milk. One day Isabel was taken out to luncheon at a friend's house, and the friend, never dreaming that a child could drink anything other than milk, placed it before her in a broad, low, fancy cup. The child gazed at the milk in silence for awhile and then astonished her hostess by remarking, disdainfully: "I are no cat."—Pittsburgh Bulletin.

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PITH AND POINT.

—All governing overmuch kills the self-help and energy of the governed.—Wendell Phillips.

—They say Wilkes married his cook. "He did; only she wasn't his cook before he married her, poor girl!"—Harper's Bazar.

—The perfume of her violets I shall never forget. For the florist's bill that came with them is hovering round me yet.

—Mrs. Pango—"Is your husband in Wall street a bear?" Mrs. Riggs—"Yes; at least his typewriter, Miss Huggus, says he is."—N. O. Times-Democrat.

—Mrs. S.—"What is the name of your cat?" Mrs. W.—"Claude." Mrs. S.—"Why do you call it Claude?" Mrs. S.—"Because it scratched me."—Harper's Young People.

—Good breeding carries along with it a dignity that is respected by the most petulant. Ill-breeding invites and authorizes the familiarity of the most timid.—Chesterfield.

—"I'm afraid," said the bicycle girl, "that we are getting altogether too original in our ideas of costume." "It's worse than that," replied the mother. "We are getting positively aboriginal."—Washington Star.

—Nellie—Look at those pretty cows." Maudie—"They are not cows; they are calves." Nellie—"But what is the difference?" Maudie—"Why, cows give milk and calves give jelly."—Pittsburgh Chronicle.

—Precautious.—Customer—"Bring me some lobster salad and some cucumbers." Waiter (bringing pen, ink and paper)—"Please write your name and address before you tackle that order."—National Hotel Reporter.

—Between Two Fires.—"Jones is in an awful fix for a nervous man." Jags—"How so?" Bags—"The only way to keep his baby quiet is to ring the dining-room bell, and the house-dog howls whenever he hears it."—Brooklyn Life.

—"You're a wicked, lazy tramp," shouted the red-faced woman. "Madam," rejoined the tourist, calmly, "I decline to be drawn into any controversy. You will take notice that I do not claim to be a June bride."—Detroit Tribune.

—Watts—"I went out to Boomville last week. Where I bought those lots, you know." Potts—"How did you find the town?" Watts—"There was a sign stuck up in the middle of a forty-mile prairie—that's how I found it."—Indianapolis Journal.

—He—"Won't you be my wife? I have paddled my own canoe for years and feel sure that I could support you." She—"Canoe! Nonsense! If you had said you had sailed your own yacht for years, I might have considered your proposal."—Truth.

—Mr. Henpeck—"I'm thinkin' to buy a bicycle an' tak' some out-door exercise." Mrs. Henpeck—"Ye'll bicycle smething about it. Ye'll tak' the wear out in the perambulator on the Saturday afternoons. That'll gie ye out-door exercise."—Tit-Bits.

—"Mamma, do liars ever go to Heaven?" "Why, no; probably not." "Has papa ever told a lie?" "I suppose not; he may have." "And mamma, have you ever told one?" Uncle Joseph has, and I have, and almost everybody." "I don't know but I have sometimes." "Well it must be longsome up there with only God and George Washington."—Life.

CATHERINE'S GENERALS.

Celebrated Soldiers Who Figure in Russian History.

The soldiers to whom Catherine was indebted for the glory of the Russian arms included Rumiantsof, the conqueror of Kagroul; the savage Kamiensk, who would bite pieces of flesh out of his men at the maneuvers, and who stripped his prisoners in thirty degrees of cold, and dashed cold water over them until they were literally frozen; the prince of Nassau-Siegen, who was beaten by Gustavus of Sweden at Svenskund; Joseph Ribas, upon whom was written the unusual epitaph, that "by his own wits he became a good general, an excellent diplomat, and even an honest man;" and, most famous of all, Suvorof, or Suwarrow.

This celebrated general, who figures inaccurately in Byron's "Don Juan," was never defeated in the field. He was short of stature, being only five feet four inches in height. Suvorof was idolized by his soldiers. He had implicit faith in his star, his conceit was unbounded, and he behaved sometimes like a raving lunatic. He would come out of his tent stark naked and turn somersaults on the grass. His other eccentricities were equally amusing. At times apparently humane and averse from the shedding of blood, on other occasions he sanctioned the most awful massacres. It was his deliberate conviction that there were only three great generals in the history of modern warfare—Turenne, Laudon and Suvorof.—London Saturday Review.

A Heroic Physician.

There are doctors and doctors, but one of the most intelligent of all these friends of humanity was one who had the courage recently to give a bit of advice to the head of a family not many miles from New York. The head of the family was robust but exacting, healthy but irritable—in short, a veritable Hector.

"I don't know what is the matter with my family doctor," he said, "but my wife is nervous, my children are suffering from something, I don't know what—in fact, the whole house is upset. Even the servants seem vacillating and bordering on nervous prostration."

"I think it would be all right," said the doctor, "if you would take a six months' tour of Europe—alone."

"I?" cried paterfamilias. "The only well member of the family?" "Yes," said the doctor, gravely, "You ought to travel—for the health of your family."—Harper's Magazine.

Teacher—"Who was president of the first French republic?" Scholar—"Napoleon." Teacher—"And who was his wife?" The class (vociferously)—"Trilly."—Brooklyn Life.

No FLATTERY, boy! An honest man can not live by it; it is a little sneaking art, which knaves use to cajole and soften fools withal.—Otway.

Es—"Do you really think kissing is wicked?" The Row Woman—"It is worse than wicked. It is insidious."—Indianapolis Journal.

ALEXANDER received more bravery of mind by the pattern of Achilles than by hearing the definition of fortitude.—Sir P. Sidney.

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**PASSING OF BLONDE MAG.**

Scenes Beside a Deathbed in New York City.

A Realistic East Side Sketch by the Author of the Mickey Finn Stories—A Ray of Sunshine in a Dark Life.

COPYRIGHT, 1895.

It was eight o'clock on an evening late in July. Everybody was out of doors in Pell street. There were strange oriental suggestions in the scene. The joss house was illuminated like a Chinese pagoda on a festive night. Purvive Mongola slipped along the street wrapped in gravity and mystery. Shattered women, bleared and disheveled, disappeared into dirty hallways, carrying foam-crested pitchers.

On the top floor of an old wooden tenement house, which stands at the corner of Pell and Doyer streets, Blonde Mag was dying. She belonged to that class which, by contrast, makes ordinary reputable women seem angels of light. The destroyer had hung his hectic banner in Mag's cheeks and her eyes shone with unnatural brilliancy. There were velvet hues about her mouth, and marks of premature decay upon her face, which indicated that the Merciful One was quickly coming to save her from deeper degradation. From an accordion in the street came floating in at the open window the sighing strains of "Sweet Marie." The girl moved uneasily upon the pillow and opened her eyes. Then she raised herself upon her elbow and hummed feebly, in concert with the music:

"But her soul so pure and sweet,  
Makes my happiness complete."  
which was pulled out of the animated camera by the amateur downstairs. Turning to Mame, the short-haired girl with the indurated face, who was seated at the window viewing the panorama of life in the street, Mag said: "Mame, come here on sing fer me; me 'troat is husky!"

The girl turned her head and exclaimed: "Wat was y' sayin' Mag?" "I wisht ye'd come on sing fer me," came the whisper, altered to their piping tones. "De 'ordion music makes me tink of de shadde dances in Waltalla hall las' winter."

Mame left the window, and, crossing the room, sat on the side of the bed, and passed her cool hand over the heated brow of the girl who had reached the border of earth's mysterious land. Those were pleasant recollections of Waltalla hall, evidently, for Mag resumed: "D'ye remember, Mame, de night we went t' de Soup Green's racket! De maskerade, I mean! Chuck Corner, took me. He had a load dat night, Y' couldn't make a dent in it with yer heel, 'twas so solid. He licked somebody en had lots o' de stuff. We was in de front row in de grand march. I had on a nun's dress. Wasn't I a corkin' nun, Mame, d'ye remember?"

Mame shook her head encouragingly and Mag resumed:

"And when dey turned de calcium light on de march it made me blink. Chuck was awful good to me."

There was a silence for a minute, broken only by the noise from the street. Then Mag continued querulously:

"Where is Chuck now, Mame? Why don't he come to see me when I am on my back? Eh?"

"He's in de hospital, Mag," replied Mame. "He got hurt in a scrap. On'y fer dat he'd be here, you kin betcherlife. Chuck was dead stuck on you, Mag."

This confirmation of an old-time tenderness caused the girl to smile feebly. Gone for the time was the weariness of impending dissolution. Again she was in the burly pugilist's arms as they whirled down the wide hall to the laugorous music of "Sweet Marie," while the gasjets shone dimly through a nimbus of tobacco smoke. The memory of colored lights, silken banners, pulsary music and the introduction of delicious notions again stirred Mag's falling pulses, as she reached out her thin hand and clutching Mame's dress, said:

"Sing, Mame, sing!"

Mame was no Patti. She had smoked so many cigarettes and drank so much mixed ale that her vocal chords were seriously impaired. But in a voice which needed filling, she began to relate the musical story of the girl whose soul was pure and sweet. And as she sang Mag whispered over and over again the words indicative of purity, until she fell asleep and dreamed of Paradise park and the loved music. Mame looked down at the wasted face and muttered with a sigh:

"I must write to Chuck to-night before she croaks."

Then she turned the kerosene lamp down so that the flame burned feebly and tip-toed out into the night.

Meanwhile Mame had gone on her collecting tour. It is customary on the East side when an unfortunate woman becomes seriously ill for her sisters in misery to support her by soliciting alms from the saloonkeepers, with whom she has become acquainted during her vicious career. When Mame had made her rounds she was richer by six dollars and a half. With the spoils she hurried back to the room where she snuggled lay, a little more hilarious than when she went away, for each of the bartenders, with mistaken kindness, had insisted on giving her several glasses of stimulatory mixtures. When Mame entered the room

she found there several female friends of the invalid. A large growler stood upon the table. "Sheeny" Rachel, who is alleged to have discovered the Bowery twenty-five years ago, sat upon the bed fanning the sick girl with more zeal than discretion. Hattie Van Horton, who is a temperance advocate from physically prudential reasons, was speculating on municipal reform, while "Talk" Stretmyer was living up to her nickname in a most strident fashion. "Soldier" Jennie, six feet of depravity, had dropped in to see the sick girl and incidentally to get her share of the contents of the can. Mame put the money under Mag's pillow. The suffering girl was paler and weaker than when Mame went away. The two women whispered together for a few seconds. Then Mame arose and, lifting her hand to stay the gable, said:

"I wisht youse rags would close yer traps for a minute. Mag says she's tired and she thinks a little music would kind o' brace her up. She wants to know if ye won't all sing 'Sweet Marie,' 'cause she's dead stuck on de song. Stand up and all o' ye come close t' de bed and sing low, 'cause de coppers is dead crazy since de reform."

That was a motley crew of outcasts which ranged itself around the bed. Not one of the girls knew any of the stanzas of the song, but each could sing the chorus. From throats burned by the fierce flames of alcohol, and in voices laden with the fumes of opium and cigarettes, came the words: "Sweet Marie, sweet Marie, come to me, Not because your face is fair, love, to see, But your soul, so pure and sweet, Makes my happiness complete, Makes me linger at your feet, Sweet Marie."

Over and over again they repeated the chorus like the intoning of a strange requiem. While "Soldier" Jennie stopped to yawn and look longingly at the growler, the music was interrupted by the opening of the door. A barbeared man livid with pain, whose bare feet were bloodstained, staggered into the room. He fell upon his knees beside the bed. Mag threw her arms around his neck with a feeble, exultant cry: "Oh, Chuck!"

When they loosed Blonde Mag's uncertain clasp from the neck of the pugilist there lay upon her face the ineffable serenity of that peace which passeth the boundaries of the dreams of men.

"Soldier" Jennie staggered when she rounded the corner of Pell street into the Bowery an hour later. The growler had mercifully given her temporary oblivion of contumely. She hummed blithely in a cracked falsetto, as she zig-zagged up the Bowery:

"But 'er soul—hic—so pure—"

Her solo was interrupted by a policeman who touched her on the shoulder and said:

"Come, 'Soldier,' you're too husky for serenadin'. Quit it, or I'll take you in!"

ERNEST JARROLD.



GOOD BIRD STORY.

How a Couple of Orioles Obligated a Mocking Bird Family.

Mrs. Cason, the wife of an Oconee river (Ga.) planter, relates the following interesting episode:

"Early this spring," says Mrs. Cason, "a pair of mocking birds built their nest in a slender young elm tree just outside my window. Before a single egg had been laid therein a violent wind came, tossing the tree hither and thither, utterly destroying the nest. With patient perseverance the birds went again to work and soon had the nest rebuilt in the selfsame crotch, and this time the female deposited two eggs within. One day, but a short time thereafter, during a pretty severe blow of wind, I observed the two mocking birds in considerable commotion, and suspected that they feared another catastrophe to their domicile. Feeling particular interest in the result of the storm for them, I kept a pretty close outlook, and by and by saw the male bird fly away, leaving the female sole protector of the home.

"Wondering considerably at this, and feeling an intense sympathy for the poor female, I went out to see if I could not devise some way to assist her in her distress. Before I arrived at any definite plan of action, however, the male bird came flitting back, bringing with him a couple of orioles that I had seen from time to time in the orchard behind the house. Perfectly familiar as I was with the ingenuity of the oriole, I was not prepared for what I now saw this pair accomplish. After a hurried consultation with the mocking birds, the two yellow fellows began to cast about for material with which to operate in their friends' behalf, and one of them soon found a twine string near five feet in length, which I had left out in the garden after twining my sweet peas. As soon as he lit upon it he called his mate, and the serious difficulty of the rescue seemed solved, for they went to work with a dispatch that would have done credit to greater intelligence than theirs is supposed to be. Each one of the orioles grasped an end of the string in his mouth and flew with it into the tree, deftly looping it over the swinging limb just above the nest. This done, they took the loose end and flew with it to the rose lattice, about three feet distant, and soon had it bound hard and fast to the frame, thus holding the limb securely in position."

—Philadelphia Times.

**THE WOMAN OF FASHION.**

The Autumn Girl Is Here with Charming Gowns.

She Is a Creature of Brown Fields and Breezy Hilltops and Wears Golden Rod and Blue Asters—Some Autumn Gowns.

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The early autumn is here in all the country resorts, and the autumn girl emerges as if by magic from the lawns and orchards, the muslins and laces, the shimmering stuffs and languishing poses of her summer state.

The autumn girl is a creature of the brown fields and breezy hilltops. She wears a bunch of golden rod at her belt and maybe some purplish blue asters at her bosom; and her dress reminds one of the former rather than the latter.

She carries over into autumn her golfing craze of the summer, and tramps with flushed face—for if the nights are autumnal, the days are still summery—in a plaid skirt and sleeves and a sailor collar, or a close stock at the throat.

Or she dons a plain skirt of chevrot with puffed sleeves of the same old staple, and all down the front of the bodice loose plaits of creamy chiffon. Or with skirt reefed to the ankles, showing her yellow leather leggings, and with her hands gauntled in similar tints she walks or rides her wheel indiscriminately. For the autumn girl is finding out that the same gown is good to bike in and to walk in.

It is a particularly swell device this autumn to gird the waist of a blue or gray or brown dress with a snow white kid belt, and a white inner waist to correspond. The white and the blue is the prettier combination, but the brown is distinctly in favor; and it matches the golden rod better!

Farmers call this regal yellow flower of the autumn "fireweed" and other

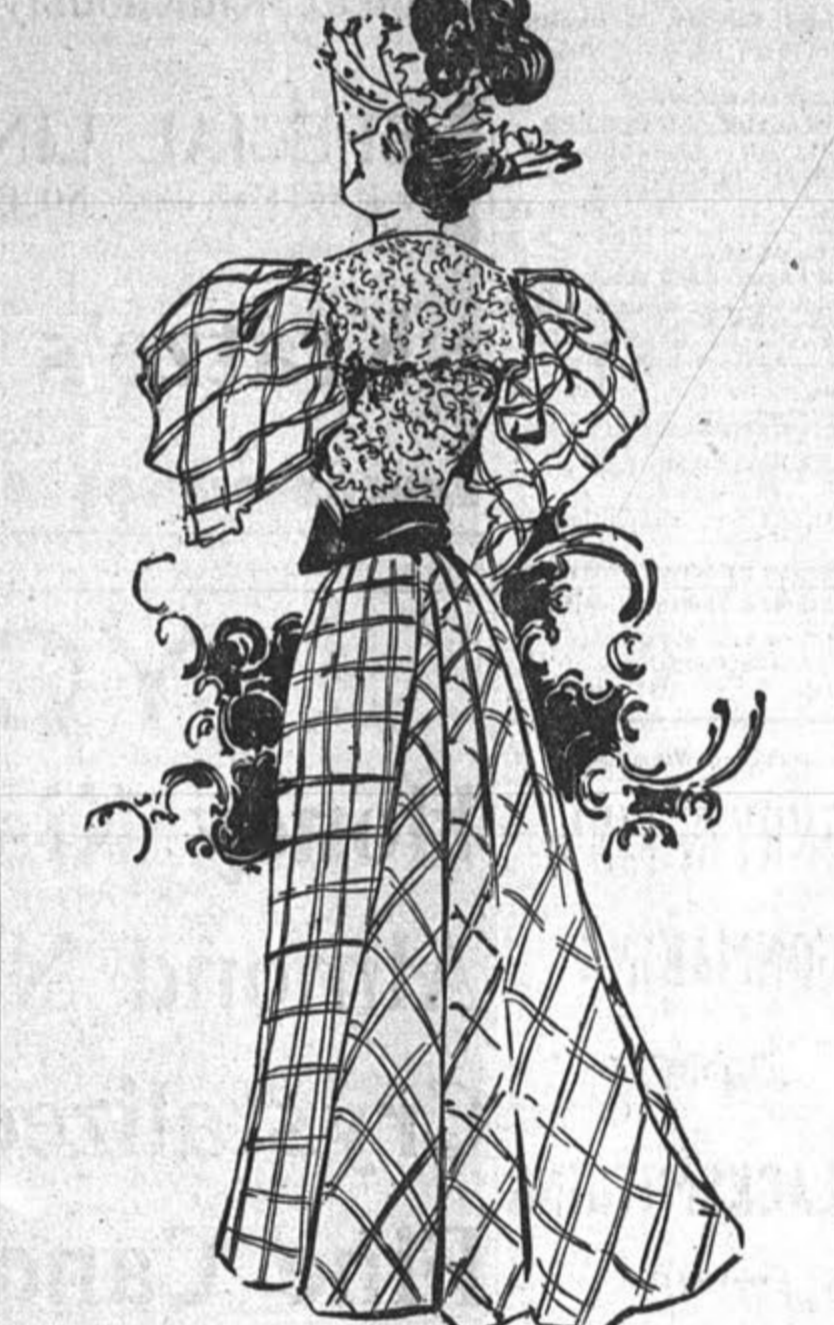
form of head covering will be fairly frequent on the sloping decks this fall, as it has been all summer on shore.

We may talk of the autumn girls and the joys of mountaineering, but there is always the workaday woman—surely in that category comes the one who writes of gowns—and her street gown. One woman of fashion, limited by her means to moderate expense and by her tastes to moderate style will follow pretty closely the general lines laid down last spring. Her shoulders may slope a trifle more, her sleeves may be a trifle less balloon like, her skirts may be less stiff and outstanding, but the half worn spring design can be renovated and reworked without exciting remark.

There is more and more talk of the styles of 1890. I have seen in a country resort window an extreme steeply crowned hat whose odd shape was the very counterpart of one shown in a fashion plate of 1897. I don't think "steeply crowned" is quite the word. The crown of the particular 1897 hat I mention was more like an old style dice box, even bigger at the flat top than in the middle.

With fall hats will be used a great deal of the kitchen garden style of furniture. There will be hats whose autumn suggestiveness is of ripened harvest, drooping vines and laden boughs—plums, grapes, cherries and even more prosaic things. Whatever the Audubon society may say about them, bird wings are far prettier, and they will, I fancy, be much more in evidence. One hat I have seen which used four white wings, bows of Dresden ribbon and a touch of black to give emphasis to an ordinary combination of white with lace. The Dresden ribbon is as popular as it is beautiful, and will be much worn this autumn as a garniture for gowns as well as for trimming hats.

But I was talking of gowns and gown materials when the mention of the steeply crowned of 1897 led me astray. Brown mixtures with black and red



FOR AUTUMN.

opprobrious names and lay campaigns against it with scythes and words of abuse. But it is the autumn girl's emblem. She gives and takes golden rod parties, decks her rooms with it and has it about her in great, billowy golden heaps heedless of papa's fear of getting hay fever from the pollen.

The autumn girl is sometimes arrayed all in black with trimmings of white and maybe a touch of red in collar, belt or bodice to give her gown a spice of deviltry. A mountain costume reported from Lake George is all of black, somewhat more than walking length, with skirt of scanty width and entire length unrelieved save by a bit of white at throat and cuffs. Need I say that the wearer had a pretty face, to which all this expanse of black served as a background, and that her mountaineering was mainly confined to hotel piazzas?

The autumn girl in one or two instances shows herself partial to black and pink, with the pink in full force at the bodice front, or in the lining of a jacket.

She takes very kindly to alpaca, as to other styles of garb whose names have an old-fashioned sound; and to lawn she still clings, though it is rather summery, facing its cool and almost translucent surfaces with fiery red plaid linings.

There are chevrots, blue mainly, made up with white or eoru and smartened with a touch of gilt or braid and buttons, which are rarely effective.

There are yachting suits of wonderful beauties and virtues being prepared against the time when all the autumn girls rush down to the city again for the cup races. Serges and white duck are most in favor. I think nothing looks finer than really pretty suit of white duck worn with white cap and white shoes; and when one is really at sea, such garb does not get dusty as on shore. The yachting cap is still worn by reason of its innate appropriateness, but not so much, I think, as some years ago. It is almost imperative with the white duck suit throughout, but with any other costume a plain white sailor can be worn; and I think this

are popular. So are light wools of the style of certain crinkly crepons. They call them honeycomb wools, which is certainly an effective name. Roughly tufted wools which give an effect of weight without really weighing much come within the same category, and commend themselves as much to the dress reformer as to the woman of fashion.

There are brown whipcords and corduroys which are well enough for outing suits, but for street wear I would advise a woman to turn rather to the wonderful effects that can be produced with autumn silks.

Color is the keynote of them all. Plaid silk is the winter analogue of the plain serge or chevrot of the summer golf links or woods trail. Striped silks are recovering the popularity which two years ago they seemed to have wholly lost. There are silks which ape the peacock by their iridescence, and silks red and black and brown and gray, soberly going singly or combined in startling ways. Pongee silks are quite in the autumn mode. Dresden patterns, similar to those so common in ribbon weaves, are used in gown designing. And very pretty, quaint and old-times-like some of them are.

The art of dressing is becoming more and more with every year the art of the chemist, the dyer, the weaver, the designer of fabrics. What beautiful materials there are to choose from, what tints, what weaves, what designs, what almost floral display of chromatic tones have been achieved the full opening will show.

LISBETH PUTNAM.

Because He Stared at Her. Lady Frances Wilson, daughter of Lord Aylesbury, was one day informed that a man who had recently died in a Pimlico lodging had left her a valuable estate in Hants. Incredulous, she went up to town, and recognized there the remains of a man who had very frequently annoyed her by staring at her at the opera. The same man had also bequeathed four thousand pounds sterling to the speaker of the house of commons, and one thousand pounds sterling to the chancellor of the exchequer, neither of whom had been aware of his existence.—Temple Bar.

**MY LADY'S HAMMOCK.**

She Finds Use for It at the Country Farmhouse.

It Is a Gorgeous Affair and There Are Fetching Gowns Which Go with It, and Hosiery Like a Beautiful Sunset.

COPYRIGHT, 1895.

The girl who is spending the season at a fashionable hotel is forced to miss one of the most fascinating pleasures of summer time, namely, the hammock. At the really swell hotels nowadays one rarely sees a hammock, for the reason, perhaps, that the hammock is a sure destroyer of lace, chiffon or the fashionable costumes that custom demands must be worn all day at the popular watering places.

It is only that fortunate young woman who is summering at some country



"SUMMER DAY; BABBLING BROOK; GIRL IN HAMMOCK READING BOOK."

farmhouse or big, roomy mountain hotel, where there are plenty of trees about the shady piazzas nooks, that can enjoy the true comfort of the hammock. The watering-place girl can only dream of the luxury and the piazza rocking chair is the nearest approach to the graceful swinging couch, canopied by green waving branches which her sister in the mountains spends the long morning hours in.

The tactful maiden studies her "type" before she makes up her mind to adopt the hammock as a permanent summer background. There are certain styles of girl that look as though made for a hammock. In it they are marvels of grace and prettiness, but the stout, comfortable, well-fed young woman who may make a fetching picture on a bicycle is as much out of place in a hammock as it is possible to imagine.

The slim waisted, "fluffy" girl is the kind that looks well in a hammock. She becomes a soft, limp mass of lace and ribbon, the moment she adjusts herself to its meshes, and if an inch or two of her stocking shows beneath the white lace of her skirt it doesn't look at all shocking, but on the contrary chic and appropriate. The Burne-Jones type of girl is therefore the special kind who makes her hammock the piece de resistance in the artillery with which she will wage successful warfare on the heart of the summer man.

First, she selects her hammock. If she is a blonde she gets one of cool looking white cording, or in blue and white stripes, with bamboo rods stretched across the head and foot. Then she selects the place where it is to hang, always a corner somewhere out of the general.

If she is of a romantic disposition she finds out some rippling resting place where the tree branches bend across, and she will have her pretty resting place suspended right across the water, climbing into it each time at the risk of a wetting. Here she makes a veritable illustration of the verse:

"Summer day; babbling brook;  
Girl in hammock reading book!"

The girl with dark eyes and brown hair selects a hammock of brilliant red Mexican grass, or some other oriental looking weave. She piles it with silken cushions of the same rich hues; deep crimson and olive greens and here and there a Persian covering that stands out among the others, making an effect which delights the soul of any artist which may be in the vicinity until he begs for the privilege of sketching the hammock's occupant.

The fair-haired blue-eyed girl has blue and white cushions and little pillows for her ears covered with white dotted swiss and trimmed with valenciennes lace. I picked up one of these ridiculous little things the other day and learned for the first time that they existed. Just imagine a cushion about five inches square stuffed with cotton and a suspicion of violet satchet, made specially for to tuck under your ear among the larger pillows.

The heart-shaped cushion is one of the novelties for my lady's hammock



THE FAIR-HAIRED GIRL AND HER EAR CUSHION.

this year. It is shaped exactly like the real article which is supposed to exist even in the bosom of summer's merriest maiden, and it is embroidered over with its owner's favorite flower, and sometimes a motto or sentiment.

One of the prettiest that I have seen is covered with marguerites embroidered in the natural colors and through the blossoms runs the line in gold thread: "He loves me; he loves me not."

Another with a border of the ox-eyed daisies says: "I don't care what the daisies say; I know I'll be married some fine day!" This summer girl not only has the regulation tag upon her hammock with her name thereon, but she attaches it with a huge bow of ribbon matching

her cushions in color. The ends of this hang so low that they sweep the grass beneath the float in every passing breeze.

Of course there are frocks specially for hammock wear, and stockings and shoes of attractive design to be worn when reposing in this luxurious swing. At no time in the career of a summer girl are her feet more in evidence than when she is poised in her hammock or getting in or out of it.

This last operation is one which it takes considerable dexterity and grace to accomplish successfully, but after awhile most of these clever young women manage to do it without turning an eyelash and with a not too reckless display of ankle. It looks wonderfully difficult to a mere man but it all depends on a little quickness and certain curves of the limbs in getting out, which keeps the skirts in place.

A man is apt to get all tangled up in a hammock, and he emerges from one as a rule looking as though he had been in a collision. But the hammock maiden has it all down to a science.

She fixes up her last summer dresses to wear in the hammock. Of course there must not be too many buttons upon any frock for this purpose, as they catch in the meshes and come off, as a usual thing. But plenty of lace and soft ribbons can be worn, and a gown which could never be worn anywhere else, owing to its last season's cut, makes a most effective costume for hammock wear.

A pretty little girl who affects the hammock pose to a considerable extent, confided to me the other day that she discarded stays in her hours of open-air repose. She wore some mysterious sort of waist made with whalebone, but without steels.

"When I've been out tramping, or fishing, or driving, and get home tired out," she told me, "I just run up to my room and have a sponge bath. Then I slip into one of these waists, which is ever so much cooler, you know, put on my loosest and fluffiest hammock frock, and get down here under the trees, and in a minute I'm enjoying as pleasant a nap as it is possible to imagine."

This girl has a collection of pretty hosiery and shoes for her afternoon siesta. She has one of the daintiest French morocco "mules" or slippers without any upper part in the back, which she wears with red silk stockings. Then she has Japanese slippers in all colors and hose to match, some of them quite vivid in design. One of the oddest conceits are her "rainbow" stockings.

Her pleasure in wearing them must be that of the small boy with his first



THE HEART-SHAPED CUSHION.

cigar, purely intellectual, for they are strictly invisible, but I suppose there must be a sort of conscious delight in the possession of such frivolous as these. They are worn with a small, innocent-looking, brown suede slipper, which buttons over the instep with three large brown buttons.

The stocking which shows over the ankle is brown, the same as the shoe, but as it reaches the calf of the leg it lightens by degrees to a golden yellow, turning with a sort of a beautiful Italian sunset effect into the palest violet, and then deepening into purple at the top. The garters worn with this are of black elastic, through which runs a violet ribbon. The side knot is of the same ribbon, and the buckles are of engraved and oxidized silver, an owl on one symbolizing night, and a lark on the other for morning. These are the most fetching of all her hammock properties, and it seems a pity that they are so unobtrusively worn that they must necessarily remain undiscovered, unless a hammock costume of bloomers be adopted.

KATE MASTERSON.

**NOT CORRECTLY REPORTED.**

The Captain, No Doubt, Furnished the Slang.

Certain people become so addicted to the use of slang that they are unable to abandon it, even when it seems most inappropriate to the occasion. This story is told of a sea captain, who was led by his devotion to nautical slang into rather an alarming misstatement. A frigate commanded by him was chartered by Queen Charlotte to convey the princess royal to Germany. The captain was minutely instructed by the queen as to the care he should take of his precious charge. When she had landed, he was to return immediately and report to his sovereign. He did so, of course, and was closely questioned by her majesty.

"Well, ma'am, yer majesty," replied he, in some confusion, to the opening interrogation, "yes, she bore the voyage very well."

"Was there much wind?"

"Wind, ma'am, yer majesty? Yes, there was a capful."

"Was her royal highness at all seasick?"

"Seasick! Oh! yes, in course, a little. As we were going out of dock she sent for me, ma'am, yer majesty, into the cabin, and says she to me, says she: 'Captain, I'm afeard it do begin to blow.' So, says I: 'Oh! yer royal highness, it's nothing; and nothing it was, ma'am, yer majesty. Well, when we got past the Nore it had come a bit harder, so she sends for me into the cabin again, and says she: 'Captain,' says she, 'I'm quite sure it do blow now.' So I said it wasn't anything; it didn't blow at all. But when we got into the open sea, the wind did give us a bit of a treacher. So her royal highness sends for me again into the cabin, and says she to me, says she: 'Well, captain, shiver my timbers if it don't blow now!'"—Household Words.

**OUR NEIGHBORS**

**Nahma News Notes.**  
The school house is undergoing extensive repairs to make it ready for the beginning of school.  
The barge Racine, loaded here with lumber, went on the beach at Fayette Friday night. She was released by the monarch. Leslie Van Dyke left for school in De Pere last Friday. His brother Jesse went on Monday.  
Among the departed visitors this week are the Misses Greenwood, Mrs. and Misses Miller, Mrs. Crocutt, Mr. Ellis and Mrs. Peppiatte.  
The Sunbeam took an excursion party to Fayette Monday.  
Base ball Sunday: Nahma, 12; Indians, 17.  
The K. O. T. M. dance last Saturday evening was a success in every way. About ninety tickets were sold, twenty-four couples from Garden attending.  
Mrs. Fellow, of Ogontz, is visiting here.  
Hotel Stratton is receiving a new exterior of paint. As usual "Greg." Hise is handling the brush.  
Nahma Tent, No. 332, K. O. T. M. is enjoying a boom. Nine applications for membership were presented at its last regular review.  
Clinton Halford, aged five years, has a broken leg, and his father, the doctor, a badly sprained ankle as a result of a runaway last Thursday.  
A new kitchen, cellar and barn are the additions on the lot occupied by Dr. Halford.  
E. Schleser returned from his Milwaukee visit Thursday.  
Mrs. Ellis visited at Fayette with the Escanaba camping party, Monday.  
Mr. Stowa, of Isabella, got his hand too near the shingle saw Thursday and lost a finger.  
Visitors here on the Schroeder this week are: Mrs. John Schroeder and Mrs. Marsh, and a young lady whose name we failed to learn.

**Lathrop News.**

C. E. Shepherd and wife returned last week from an extended visit with relatives in Indiana.  
Mrs. Templeton and children departed Wednesday evening for their home in Chicago.  
Mr. Lathrop has been on the sick list for a day or two, but we think he is now convalescing and will be able to get out soon.  
The railway company is improving the looks of the place by building a new platform at the station and repairing the depot.  
Farmers are all busy harvesting their grain crops.  
John Britz has improved his place by adding a bay window to his residence and building a large commodious woodshed.  
Joseph Murphy took the school census last week and found the number of children increasing very satisfactorily, the number in the town being something over 100.

**Escanaba Township.**

Frank Pense and Jasper Lawrence visited lately with "Bill" Shay, of Hunter's Brook, in Baldwin township. They report a very pleasant time.  
There was a social entertainment at the residence of Joseph Beauchamp last Saturday evening. About sixty persons were in attendance.  
Andrew Wicken and family, of Wells, visited here last Sunday.  
Miss Florence Budinger went to Rapid River last Tuesday.  
Peter Matthews, of Escanaba, sold forty acres of land to a Mr. Vieux last week.  
Miss Neva Reed, of St. Paul, who had been visiting with the Misses Ida and Emma Carroll, is now visiting friends at Escanaba.  
The highway commissioner has advertised for bids to build the approaches to the new bridge over the Escanaba river. The bridge company will have the bridge finished next week.

**A Building Wanted.**

At the meeting of the Agricultural association at the Sherman house last evening very little business was transacted. A committee is out to-day soliciting funds for the erection of a building for exhibits, and if a sufficient amount is guaranteed the structure will be commenced on Monday and pushed to completion for use at the fair. In another column is the statement that the society had decided to use tents, which will be done in case a building is not put up. Several booths are being arranged under the grand stand.

**Half Rate to Milwaukee.**

On account of the Milwaukee Industrial Exposition and Wisconsin State Fair, the Northwestern line will, on September 16 to 21, inclusive, sell excursion tickets to Milwaukee and return at one fare for the round trip; tickets good for return passage until September 23, 1895. For tickets and full information, apply to agents C. & N.W. R'y.

**Low Rate Excursions to the West and Northwest.**

On August 29, September 10 and 24, 1895, the North-Western line will sell home-seekers' excursion tickets, with favorable time limits, to a large number of points in the west and northwest at very low rates. For tickets and full information apply to agents Chicago & North-Western Railway.

**Card of Thanks.**

We desire to tender our heartfelt thanks to the many friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted us during the prolonged illness and after the death of our beloved wife and mother, and trust that if a similar affliction should befall our friends they, too, will have the same tender sympathy.

J. P. DANFORTH AND FAMILY.

The Delta County Agricultural Society's premium list may be had at this office. Call and get one if you're interested.

**GENERAL CITY NEWS.**

A new counterfeit \$10 national bank note on the First National bank of Detroit has been discovered by the secret service bureau. Delinquent subscribers who have a bill of this kind in their possession will be given the correct change by presenting it at this office for subscription.  
An advance has taken place in the lake rate on ore from upper lake Superior ports and Escanaba. The Duluth rate has gone up to a dollar and the Escanaba rate went up to sixty cents.  
Mrs. Hunt lectured to a fair-sized audience Friday afternoon. She goes to Chicago to-night.  
Remember the supper in the Glavin block Monday evening. A square meal for 25 cents.  
The Escanaba team will play ball at Traverse City on the 17th of September. The heating apparatus for the new school building will cost about \$1,800.  
Dr. O'Leary will conclude his engagement here on Monday or Tuesday.  
The perjury cases were heard before Judge Glaser this week.  
Oats are selling at 35 cents per bushel in this market.  
There is a case of scarlet fever at 807 Wells avenue.  
Marquette has a new society paper, "Chips."  
Menominee will have a new opera house.  
The trouting season closes to-day.

**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.  
A police call was turned in from box 15 Tuesday night, which proved to be a common drunk.  
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.  
"Columbia" flour equals any flour on the market. Sold by Pat Fogarty.  
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?



Is the proper route to Boston, Montreal, Quebec, Ottawa, Toronto, Buffalo, Portland, Halifax, St. John's. Round trip tickets on sale to above and many other eastern points.  
If you are going to Liverpool, Queenstown, London, Hamburg, Glasgow, Christiana, Gothenburg, Jacobstad, Havre, Paris, Naples, Genoa, or any other European point, we can sell as low as any one.  
Baggage called for checked at residence and hotels, company's passenger busses to and from all trains.  
Time and equipment unsurpassed, trains vestibuled.  
LEVI PERRIN, General Agent, Telephone. 614 Ludington St., Escanaba

**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.**

**Transportation.**

**The Detroit & Cleveland**  
Steam Navigation Co.  
Low Rates. Quick Time. New Palace Steamers  
**City of Alpena and City of Mackinac**  
For Detroit, Toledo, Port Huron, Sand Beach, Oscoda, Alpena, Cheboygan and all points east and south. Leave St. Ignace Monday and Wednesday at 7:30 a. m. Thursday and Saturday at 2:30 p. m. Between Detroit and Cleveland, daily (except Sunday) 11 a. m. Sunday trips during June, July, August and September only. Through tickets to all points and baggage checked to destination. Ask your agent for information or address.

**A. A. SCHANTZ, G. P. A.**  
**DETROIT. - MICHIGAN**  
Groceries.  
**James S. Doherty,**  
Keeps Constantly on Hand a Full and Complete Line of  
**CHOICE . AND . FANCY**  
**GROCERIES**  
Crockery . and . Canned . Goods.  
**Butter, Eggs and Cheese**  
A Specialty. Lowest Market Price on All Goods.  
326 Peaslee Street.

**Professional Cards.**

**F. A. HANES, D. D. S.**  
**DENTAL OFFICE,**  
591 Wells Avenue, Escanaba, Mich.  
Office hours 9 to 4. Established 1877.

**DR. C. H. LONG,**  
**Physician and Surgeon.**  
Office over Young's bakery, 505 Ludington St.  
ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

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

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

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

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

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

**EMIL GLASER,**  
**NOTARY PUBLIC.**  
Prepares documents in either the English or German language, takes 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.

**MUNRO & NAYLOR,**  
**ATTORNEYS, SOLICITORS, ETC.**  
Branch Office, Gladstone.  
DALEY BLOCK,  
ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

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

**FRED. E. HARRIS,**  
**CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER.**  
Work of all kinds promptly executed. Plans and specifications for buildings of all kinds. Office at residence on Ogden avenue.  
ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

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

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

**ESCANABA DENTAL PARLORS**  
**DRS. FRASER & THIBAUT, Dentists.**  
Office at corner of Ludington and Georgia.  
ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

**Blacksmithing and Wagon Making.**  
**HENRY & LINN,**  
**WAGONMAKING**

**BLACKSMITHING**  
DEALERS IN  
**WAGONS, CARRIAGES, CUTTERS, SLEIGHS, BUGGIES, ETC.**

Mr. Linn gives special attention to horseshoeing, and guarantees satisfaction.  
Shop on Elmore Street, Escanaba.

**Bottled Beer.**  
**PRICE LIST**  
OF  
**Pabst Brewing Co's**  
**MILWAUKEE BEER.**

Case of 2 dozen quarts, \$2.00  
" 1 " " " 1.00  
" 3 " pints, 2.00  
" 1 1/2 " " " 1.00

Sold only in Escanaba by  
**STACK & CLEARY,**  
309 Ludington St.

**Special Sale.**

**Special "Rally Week" Sale!**  
Beginning To-Day,  
**In our Boy's Department**  
Every Boy Can Afford a New School Suit.  
Now You Take Them at **75c UP.**  
The Largest Stock of Boy's Suits ever opened north of Milwaukee. Every garment exactly as represented.  
**SCHOOL SHOES**  
go at Ridiculously Low Prices during This Sale.  
**SPECIAL LINE**—While in the east we bought a special line for the school-opening occasion, and we want you to see them. **NO BETTER VALUE FOR YOUR MONEY.**  
**Kratze's Double Store**  
(WATCH OUR "AD., NEXT WEEK.)

**YOUNG'S**  
**Honey Kisses** Something fine in the Candy Line.  
**Almond Nuggets** Pure sugar, something entirely new.  
**Crystalized Fruits** The largest and most select line in town.  
**Fine Candies** Of every description—strictly pure.  
These goods are put up in pretty boxes, full weight, in quantities to suit purchaser. We carry the largest, and in fact the only complete line of choice candies in the city.  
Remember Young's is headquarters for Baked Goods of every description.

**Frank H. Atkins & Co.**  
WHOLESALE AND RETAILERS OF . . .  
**China, Glassware, and Lamp Goods.**  
We handle very extensively  
**Homer Laughlin's White Granite, the best made.**  
**Henry Alcock's Cyprus Semi Porcelain.**  
**Henry Alcock's White and Gold Porcelain.**  
We have 10 Open Stock Decorated Dinnerware patterns to select from. Haviland & Co's White China and 7 Open Stock Patterns in Haviland & Co's Decorated Dinnerware, Hotel China and Porcelain.  
**JARDINIERS, large variety, UMBRELLA STANDS, PUDDING SETS, SALAD and BERRY BOWLS, MEAT SETS, CRACKER JARS, SUGAR and CREAM SETS, STONE WARE, ETC.**  
**We have reduced our prices WAY DOWN!**