

The Iron Port

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

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PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

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

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

FREE TRADE PARTY'S POSITION.

The position of the free-trade party is so indefensible, weak, and discredited by a large majority of our people, that we should be able to defeat them quite easily, with hands down, in all the congressional elections of this and next year, says the American Economist. But in order to make that defeat of such a permanent and decided character, we should warn every voter to be on his guard against the dishonest and misleading statements of the un-American free-trade papers and leaders who are the worst foes of the American wage earners.

These papers and people are of the same type that hampered the efforts of the patriot fathers of 1776. Benedict Arnold has been held up to the scorn of the nation, and justly so, for betraying his country in his attempt to deliver West Point to the British.

But Arnold's crime was a mere bagatelle as compared to the crime of the free-traders of to-day in their attempt to ruin our industries and deliver the welfare and prosperity of the whole United States into the hands of its enemies. They call it "tariff reform," but in Washington's time it would have been called treason. There is still an idea prevailing among some of our voters that a protective tariff acts entirely for the interest of the manufacturer; that wage earners and others receive little or no benefit therefrom. Of course, this is all wrong, and the idea is simply the result of free-trade teachings, purposely intended to mislead and betray the wage earners, notably since the day when Mr. Grover Cleveland delivered his incendiary Homestead speech in Madison Square Garden. Since that time it has been the policy of free trade demagogues to follow this lead and aggravate the conditions existing between capital and labor.

The American voter should also remember Mr. Cleveland's sermon on economy and the extravagance of the American people, which he delivered at his inaugural in Washington in 1893. He gave them a hint to prepare for tariff reform times, and the privations and sufferings that he proposes to inflict upon them in order that his free-trade friends here and in foreign countries might succeed in their attempt to fetter American industries with foreign irons.

It was an unlucky day for the American people when Mr. Cleveland and his free-traders assumed control of our country's affairs. Many a business man who walked in the Cleveland parades of 1892 with a rooster in his hat, was then proud of a first-class rating in Dun's or Bradstreet's, due to the protection prosperity. But he was marching to destroy himself and has since been obliged to settle with his creditors and the sheriff, on the usual tariff reform basis of bankruptcy and ruin.

It will be remembered that the fiercest dead-locks to occur between the two houses of the last legislature was over the matter of senatorial and representative reapportionment. This important legislation was put off until the very last hours of the session, and then the two houses were unable to agree upon bills. Several conference committees were appointed on the last night of the session, only to be discharged because no agreement could be reached, and for a time it looked as though the legislature would adjourn without disposing of the matter. The bone of contention in the senatorial bill was the county of Charlevoix, the senate insisting that it should be detached from the twenty-seventh district and attached to the twenty-ninth district, while the house was equally as insistent that it should remain a part of the twenty-seventh district. The senate finally won out and the change was ordered made. The original bills were amended by the clerks of the two houses to conform, as it was believed and intended, to the action of the legisla-

ture, but an examination of them and also of the engrossed copy of the act signed by the presiding officer, and approved by the governor, shows that the wrong district was inserted. This will account for the fact that the law as published in the official volume of laws of 1895, retains Charlevoix in the twenty-seventh district, and it will be so treated despite the action of the legislature during its dying moments.

The New York state republican convention named a ticket that will be elected in November next, as follows: For secretary of state, John Palmer, of Albany; for comptroller, James E. Roberts, of Erie; for state treasurer, A. B. Colvin, of Warren; for state engineer, C. W. Adams, of Onedia; for attorney-general, F. E. Hancock, of Onondaga; for judge of the court of appeals, Celora E. Martin, of Broome.

The platform demands enforcement of the Sunday liquor law and preservation of Sabbath. It scores the democratic administration for failing to defend the rights of American citizens resident or traveling in foreign countries and for permitting foreign countries to encroach on the western hemisphere. The tariff and the handling of the deficiency question by the last congress receive condemnation. A sound and stable currency, giving the people a dollar's worth for a dollar was indorsed. The return of prosperity was hailed as resulting from the election of a republican congress, giving confidence to the people in the assurance that no further tariff tinkering would be possible.

The convention endorsed Mr. Morton's candidacy for the presidency.

Notwithstanding the fact that many of the products of the agriculturist had not fully matured at the time of holding the county fair last week, it was fully demonstrated by the magnificent display in that department that grains, fruit and vegetables can be successfully and profitably grown in this section. A number of farmers hesitated about making an exhibit so early in the season, yet we doubt if anyone who made a display of his products regrets having done so. Hundreds who visited the agricultural department were surprised at the excellence of the farm products, and many expressed great satisfaction with the interest manifested by the tillers of the soil in making so creditable a showing. The farmer will undoubtedly show us next year what can be grown here; the fair has renewed interest in his calling, and henceforth he will endeavor to excel his neighbor in producing wheat, corn, oats, rye, vegetables, fruit, etc., and the decision will be made at the annual gathering in this city.

The executive committee of the state democratic literary bureau has issued an appeal to the democratic voters of Illinois, in which they say that, notwithstanding the action of the May convention, there are many democrats in the state, a large majority of the voters it believes, who refuse to accept its declarations as the true sentiment of the democrats of Illinois. It is contended that an authoritative declaration of the belief of the party on currency or any other national question can come along from its representatives in national convention. The committee says: "We each and all favor the use of silver as money, but we are convinced that free and unlimited coinage of silver at the rate of 16 to 1 by this country alone would result in disaster to the business and commercial interests of the nation, an opinion in which we are sustained by the most eminent authorities on finance in all parties and in all countries."

The word "bike" is a source of distress to many of the Eastern papers. They want it eliminated, but they would be wise to attune their senses to it with what speed they may. "Bike" is not beautiful, but it is. It is short, expressive and unique. It certainly strikes the ear as pleasantly as "dude," that was accepted after protest; as "mugwump" or as "bull-doze." "Wheel" would do, but the bicycle, as its name declared, has two wheels, while "cycle" has another use and meaning. This is a busy world, and the rider who has learned to say "bike" will not unlearn it, even to oblige the distinguished purists of the East.

It is with no inconsiderable pride that The Iron Port today presents to



CANVAS BACKS
COUNTRY HOUSEWIFE (to husband about to start for town with farm products)—Joshua, the ducks are all dressed and ready for market.
JOSHUA—Tie a bit of canvas to each of their backs, Marier; everybody is shoutin' for canvas-backs nowadays.

its readers an illustrated article on Utah, from the pen of P. Donan, one of the most gifted descriptive writers of the day, as all who peruses this effort will acknowledge. We are indebted to the Rio Grande Western railway, whose twin bands of steel extend from Ogden, Utah, to Grand Junction, Col., with numerous branches, the principal one being from Thistle to Mary's vale, for the handsome illustrations. The Rio Grande is Utah's great railway, the grand highway of travel, and the various magnificent scenes published in The Iron Port today, and those to follow next week, are seen only on this grand scenic route.

It is asking too much of an advertisement that it pay for itself immediately, by the profits of an increased business. The fact is very few persons act on the impulse. Humanity moves deliberately and declines to be hurried. A man needs to have his attention called to his wants again and again, before that want is recognized in his own perceptions. Few people know what they want until they are told of it; and the merchant who tells the public of its wants (or who invents wants for the public), and tells it oftenest and in the best way, will supply those needs when the slow-thinking public comes to a realization of its wants.

Arrangements for a combine of all the window glass manufacturers in the western district were perfected Monday, and the price of window glass has advanced 9 per cent. Hereafter the entire product of the seventy window glass concerns in the district, whose capacity is in the neighborhood of five million boxes a year—\$12,000,000 worth—will pass through the hands of but two sales agents, one at Pittsburg and the other at Muncie, Ind. The advance, the manufacturers claim, covers nothing more than the raise recently made in the wages of the skilled labor employed in the glass plants.

The New York papers report that mortgages on saloon leases and fixtures to the aggregate amount of over a million dollars have been filed in that city since June 1. The Sun is informed that, of eight thousand retail liquor dealers in New York, less than two thousand are making money this year. It is predicted that unless the police commission relaxes its rigid enforcement of the excise law and Sunday selling is resumed, at least forty per cent. of the saloon keepers will be "without a livelihood" when the next legislature convenes.

The Menominee Herald has reached the thirty-third milestone, and, like wine, improves with age. "Hank" Fifield is an enterprising and progressive newspaper man, and The Iron Port is gratified to know that he is one of few publishers who have "coin to the good."

The Detroit conference of the Methodist church at Ann Arbor voted—185 to 9—in favor of the admission of women delegates to the general conference.

Doubt no longer exists that Mr. Hornblower is to get the seat upon the supreme bench.

We hope the advancement association will do some good work.

Around Town.

We had intended to publish Miss Henton's account of the Boston convention as related by her at the Presbyterian church last Sunday, but we did not get the copy in time. It is interesting.

Mrs. Emily Slauson, of Racine, known to many Escanabans, has commenced suit against the Goodrich company to recover dock property in her city, valued at \$25,000.

Bring your printing to this office. We know how to do an artistic job. No better proof is necessary than the handsome appearance of The Iron Port.

The Menominee Leader is misinformed and makes some statements that do an injustice to Sheriff Beauchamp.

Supt. Bezgs will commence teaching a commercial course to a class of five boys on Monday next.

The Gladstone Washboard factory will probably resume operations in the near future.

The truant officer has not commenced work as yet. Waiting for blank forms. We want a live correspondent in every town in the county. Send us the news.

The Marquette Mining Journal alludes to Escanaba as Gladstone's suburb.

"A Dazzler" is booked for The Peterson October 2d. A good company. Read the news from the various towns in the county on the eighth page.

Hotel Superior, at Marquette, has been closed for the season. Ed. Erickson has a new adv. today. A heavy rain last night.

Fire Sale.

Commencing Friday morning Sept. 20, Ephraim & Morrell will dispose of their entire stock of clothing, men's furnishing goods, hats, caps, shoes, etc., at a sacrifice. Sale will be held in Burns' old store, corner Ludington and Dousman streets.

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.

Laundry.

No, Not Strange

That so many LADIES have their

SHIRT & WAISTS

done up at the

ESCANABA STEAM LAUNDRY

Just try them once and you will find out why.

Miller & Wolf,

Telephone 39. 516 Ludington St.

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.

426 Fannie Street.

Dry Goods and Clothing.

SEVEN

REASONS

WHY!

You Should Buy at THE FAIR.

1st REASON: Prints 2c and upwards.

2nd REASON: Shaker Flannels 3½c and upwards.

3rd REASON: Standard Sheetings 4c and upwards.

4th REASON: Amoskeag Gingham 5c per yd.

5th REASON: Fleece Blankets 50c and upwards.

6th REASON: Heavy Comforters 50c.

7th REASON: All Wool 36 inch Suitings 27c.

We might give more reasons, but if you are not now convinced, you will not be, short of a personal trial.

Prices in Proportion on Entire Stock.

THE FAIR

1004 Ludington St., Escanaba, Mich.

Lumber Yard.

THE I. STEPHENSON COMPANY

GEORGE T. BURNS, Mgr.

LUMBER

LATH AND SHINGLES

Dressed Flooring, Wainscoting, Etc.

ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

Drugs and Medicines.

J. N. MEAD,

PIONEER.. DRUGGIST

DEALER IN

Pure Drugs and Medicines

Perfumes, Toilet Articles, Etc.

A fine line of WALL PAPER always in stock

410 LUDINGTON STREET.

Groceries.

I'M IN THE SWIM FOR YOUR TRADE

Fresh Staple and Fancy Groceries

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

Cor. Hale and Georgia Sts.

E. M. St. JACQUES.

BADDECK'S LACE MAKERS

Industrial Experiments of Prof. and Mrs. Alexander Bell.

Mrs. George Kennan Cooperates—Interesting Efforts of Summer Colonists to Establish Home Industries Among Fisherfolk of Cape Breton.

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Some five or six years ago Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Graham Bell, of Washington, D. C., were making a pleasure tour along the coast...

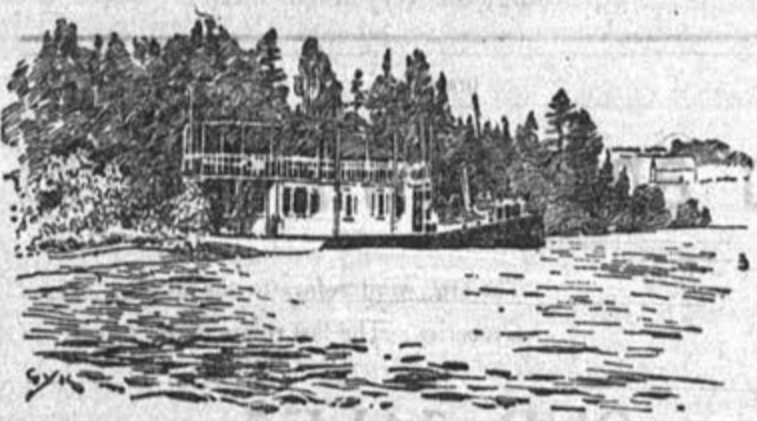
It was carpets that first interested Mrs. Bell. When she came to know the women about her, she found many



PROF. BELL'S CHILDREN ON A BRIDGE NEAR BADDECK.

of them the wives of fishermen, dependent for bread and butter on the daily "catch," drawn from the uncertain sea.

One of Mrs. Bell's first practical steps was to start a school for the little ones to young for field tasks.



MR. BELL'S HOUSEBOAT.

miles barefoot over the cliffs in order to attend. As the school grew in favor the mothers of the children came also...

Soap, water, towels and clean white aprons played a leading part in the opening exercises after the long tramp to school.

Still undaunted, Mrs. Bell got patterns and teachers from Boston and be-

employment at home, she got by had have gone to look for places in the larger cities of the east...

The average attendance at the school is from fifty to seventy-five. There are at present five resident teachers, three of whom are from a distance on a reg-

ular salary. Owing to the rigors of the climate these are unable to remain during the winter months...

In full sympathy with his wife's efforts, Mr. Bell has instituted the Workingmen's club among the men in his employ—the farmers and sheep herders on his immense ranches at Beinn Bhreagh.

The river Denny, one of the most beautiful little rivers which indent the coast, is a favorite tract for these excursions, studded, as it is, with countless tiny islands.

As Mrs. Bell has been greatly strengthened in her efforts for good through the generous help of Mrs. Kennan and other women of the summer colony, as also has Mr. Kennan proved a tower of strength to Mr. Bell.

fore long the class in lace-making was in full swing. So rapid was the progress of the Cape Breton girls...

Through Mr. Kennan's interest a free library has been established, and during the bitter cold and fogs that infest the coast at certain seasons...

There is another difficulty to be met also. During the winter months the education of the children was at first continued by the older scholars, but owing to the impossibility of obtaining

employment at home, she got by had have gone to look for places in the larger cities of the east...

Just across from Baddeck, at "Beinn Bhreagh," Mr. Bell has purchased an immense tract of pine-clad forests jutting out, peninsular-like, into the Bras d'Or lakes on the north and the Bay of Fundy on the south.

Of these in his employ many were the original owners of the soil, became "land poor," and were forced to part with their patrimony through dire necessity.

Some idea of the condition of the country five years ago may be obtained from the experience of a house party who set out by boat from Baddeck and landed at Beinn Bhreagh with the intention of making their way across the point to the shores of Braddore lakes.

An extensive laboratory adjoins Mr. Bell's house at Baddeck, in which most of his scientific experiments are conducted.

To increase yet further the attractions of his chosen retreat, Mr. Bell has built a houseboat, which is kept anchored in the little harbor at the foot of his grounds.

The river Denny, one of the most beautiful little rivers which indent the coast, is a favorite tract for these excursions, studded, as it is, with countless tiny islands.

Lord Sholto Douglas, the erratic son of the Marquis of Queensbury, has a bride who is quite well known in New York, owing to her influential relatives.

The Mountain reserve is not a very big one, as such things go, but it contains two of the three prettiest lakes in the woods, a shoulder of Mount Marcy and nearly all of Haystack, the next in height, and other great hills as thick as they can stand shoulder to shoulder.

There may be land hogs farther west in the woods; not, I think, in this list. The peak of Marcy, or Tahawus, as the Indians called it, hoar and splintered, austere and gray, overlooks the state from the Adirondack Club preserve, a domain more than twelve miles long and wide.

ROYAL GAME PRESERVES

Held by Lords of Vast Estates in Our Northern Highlands.

A Private Railroad Station and Un-counted Thousands of Deer—Mr. Marcy Holds in a Preserve.

COPYRIGHT, 1908.

The morning dew and freshness were on the changing vane as we stepped briskly along a perfect road, winding up among whispering trees dappled with the early sunshine...

Presently another man as much like him as one pea is like another came up to us from behind with a sudden whir like the beating of a partridge's wings; for he was mounted on a bicycle.

"I guess they thought I'd forgot the milk," said the guide, dropping the can over his shoulder in his pack.

"But do the guides have bicycles?" I asked.

"Most of 'em do, this side the woods," said he. "I've got one myself, only I thought it wouldn't look well for me to be ridin' up to the lakes, if you was goin' to walk."

For delicate courtesy commend me to the sailor of the sea or the cruiser of the woods!

"Most of the guides live down in the valley," he went on. "The roads are good all the way down, an' up through the reserve to the lakes. Yes, it cost a heap of money to build this road."

It is nearly four miles from the gate of the Adirondack mountain preserve up to that gem of the woods, the Lower Ausable lake. The way is perfectly free to pedestrians, as are the paths to a dozen mountain tops and cascade views; carriages pay a moderate toll.

Those who enter the reserve are subject to just the same rules as its owners and to no others. And the rules are reasonable.

No green tree must be cut. No new camp must be built without permission.

third to the Washington road near its borders from the north and east. Fair trails lead to Marcy's summit, and the climb and view are among the finest in the world, the eye ranging over uncounted miles of forest never-touched by the axe, over distant lakes like silver and nearly tans of ebony in their emerald setting.

On the northwest the Club preserve is joined by the Ampersand preserve, which includes the third of the three most beautiful lakes in the woods, the Ampersand pond.

Beautiful I fear it will remain not much longer. When I came through that way workmen were turning the course of the Ampersand brook, now crooked as the flight of a blossom-seeking bee, into a straight canal for the better floating out of logs, now trunks of trees which bear aloft the waving green that clothes the lake, unscarred by the axe.

Everybody has heard about Dr. W. Seward Webb's great Nehasane park. Webb is a Vanderbilt son-in-law, and has built a railroad through the woods connecting with the New York Central.

This is one public value of the preserves. The deer multiply. They are far more numerous all through the woods than they were ten years ago.

At this rate, the guns of all his friends couldn't keep them down, and they will increase and keep the state lands outside stocked from the overflow.

The guides say the deer know when the law is "up" in the middle of Aug-

only resource short of a detour of a hundred miles.

For the present the guides disregard the "no trespassing" signs, and carry their boats over the private roads of the lairds of the Raquette when they feel like it. If this privilege should ever be denied, there would be a tremendous row about it, and the legislature would probably declare the carries public highways.

Most of the great Adirondack reserves—Webb's, for instance—were



W. SEWARD WEBB.

picked up for a few cents an acre at the tax sales in Albany. It was the cheery habit of the lumbermen to buy a tract, strip it of salable logs and then let it go back to the state for unpaid taxes.

The havoc done by the lumbermen was fully discussed by the Harrison party this summer. The dam at Old Forge has killed standing trees away back to Fourth lake, in the Fulton chain.

Another impressive example is the Raquette river, the great water highway of the woods. Below Long lake its reaches are, at low water, bordered with mud banks, where the back water from the lumbermen's dams have killed every bush.

Forest fires have done frightful damage in many places. Now the state has its fire wards and game constables, the finest forest region in all the eastern states, a hundred miles in extent in each direction, is in a fair way to be saved.

The state may have to repurchase some of the big preserves; it certainly should declare public all the important natural thoroughfares of the woods. But in the case of the mountain reserve, at least, the people's interests are as well guarded now as they could be under state control.

Dr. Webb's deer watch the advance of civilization. A few days before that date they were making a nuisance of themselves, stealing the farmers' corn near Old Forge, where ex-President Harrison has been stopping this year.

Webb's park includes more than a dozen big lakes—lakes, that is, each of which is more than two miles long—but no mountains. However much deer hunters may curse its wire fences and army of gamekeepers, they will not annoy the seekers after grander scenery.

This latter tract is almost as big as Dr. Webb's, but untouched by the railroad. Mr. Harrison has been a frequent guest at the clubhouse this summer, and Dr. Paxton preached before the ex-president and other distinguished summer sojourners on a recent Sunday.

There are other preserves on the edges of the woods, mainly from one to ten square miles in extent, hardly worth considering, besides the big ones I have named. They are all owned by clubs more or less numerous.

Here is at last a parallel to the great moors of the Scotch Highlands, with exceptions. Here the eye is not saddened by the falling rains of homes deserted by evicted peasants with sorrow in their hearts and curses on their lips.

ELIZA PUTNAM HAYTON.



DR. WEBB'S DEER WATCH THE ADVANCE OF CIVILIZATION.

Fall and Winter Coats.

FALL CREATIONS IN SPLENDID VARIETY

NOW READY.

ESCANABA'S GREATEST BARGAIN CENTER

Special Attractions **ERICKSON'S** It always pays to trade here.

A stock now congruent with your highest expectations is here and it is with a source of no inconsiderable pride that we invite you to inspect it. There is a rich harvest in store for you; the frosts of October will soon be nipping at September's heels, and these goods you must have soon or later, and the sooner the better for you, for our stock is now complete.

The new Fall and Winter Coats are here, for mothers, mothers' daughters and the daughters of mothers' daughters.

CAPES

Largest and most varied assortment ever shown here. All wool seals, trimmed with Thibbet, beautiful Astrachan with black Martin collar; fine electric seal with black martin collar, 30 inch long with 100 inch sweep. We have them all, ranging in price from

\$7.00 TO \$50.00



CASTOR BEAVER JACKET

Ripple back, Mandolin sleeves, velvet collar, faced with Beaver, \$9.50 28 in. long.



LADIES' BOUCLE JACKET

Ripple back, Mandolin sleeves, velvet collar, best value in the market. \$10.50



LADIES' BOUCLE COAT, Double breasted, tight fitting, Mandolin sleeves, silk velvet collar, 28 inch long, strictly high grade. \$14.00



LADIES' COAT, Castor Beaver, blue black, Mandolin sleeves, 36 in long, the very latest out. \$9.00

Groceries.

ERICKSON & BISSEL,

Always Carry a Full and Complete Line of

Staple and Fancy GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS.

Fruits and Vegetables in Season.

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

Merchant Tailoring.

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

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

To Whom It May Concern:

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, free holders of the townships of Garden and Nahma, in the county of Delta, that application will be made to the board of supervisors of said county at their next meeting to be held on the 8th day of October, A. D. 1895, at the court house in the city of Escanaba, that the following described territory to wit: Towns numbered forty-one, forty-two and forty-three (41, 42 and 43) north in range eighteen (18) west be detached from the township of Garden, and a strip of territory two (2) sections wide and six (6) sections long on the east side of and in each of the towns numbered forty-one, forty-two and forty three (41, 42 and 43) north in range nineteen (19) west, and sections one, two, three, ten, eleven and twelve (1, 2, 3, 10, 11 and 12) in town forty (40) north, in range nineteen (19) west, be detached from the township of Nahma, and all of said territory so detached be erected and organized into a new township to be called the township of Isabella.

Dated September 9th, 1895.
Nahma free holders. Garden free holders.
John Calnan, John Wester,
Frank Wittig, Nelson Hall,
Martin Nyquist, Charles Wester,
John Erikson, John Lamotte,
John Person, Herman Hars,
George Reinwand, Jacob Roberts,
Mike Strom, Ferdinand Robitalle,
Anton Abrahamson, John Lochr,
Charles Johnson, Jakob Landis,
Charles Nyquist, Jos. Kholmman,
Wilhelm Freytag, Mick Goodrow,
L. H. Johnson, Hans Amundson,
Charley Byrch.

Legal Notices.

MORTGAGE SALE—Whereas default has been made in the payment of the money secured by a mortgage, dated the twenty-third day of August, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-six, executed by Joseph Nolden and Paulina Nolden, his wife, of Escanaba, Delta County, Michigan, to Covell C. Royce, of the same place, which said mortgage was recorded in the office of the register of deeds of the county of Delta, in Liber "E" of Mortgages, on page 160, on the fourth day of September, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-six, at eleven o'clock in the afternoon, in Liber "F" of Mortgages on page 103, and whereas the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at date of this notice is the sum of two thousand six hundred twenty-five dollars and seventy-nine cents (\$2,625.79) of principal and interest, and the further sum of thirty-five dollars as an attorney fee stipulated for in said mortgage, and which is the whole amount claimed to be unpaid on said mortgage, and no suit or proceeding having been instituted at law to recover the debt now remaining secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof; whereby the power of sale contained in said mortgage has become operative. Now,

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the said bill of sale contained in said mortgage, and in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the premises therein described, at public auction, to the highest bidder, at the front door of the court house in the city of Escanaba in said county of Delta (that being the place where the circuit court for Delta county is held) on the fourteenth day of October, A. D. 1895, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day; which said premises are described in said mortgage as follows, to wit:

Lot number one (1) of block number twenty-nine (29) of the village (now city) of Escanaba, according to the recorded plat thereof.
Dated July 17, 1895.
MARY A. SYMONS,
Administratrix of the estate of Josiah Symons, deceased.
A. R. NORRBY,
Attorney for Mortgagee.

ices are described in said mortgage as follows to wit: Lot numbered nine of block numbered fifty-three, of the city of Escanaba.
Dated July 10th A. D. 1895.
COVELL C. ROYCE,
Assignee and Mortgagee.
Attorneys for Assignee. 27-137

First publication July 20th, 1895.
MORTGAGE SALE—Whereas, default has been made in the payment of the money secured by a mortgage dated October third, A. D. 1887, executed by William J. Martin, Jr., and Augusta Martin his wife, Nellie J. Weisner, Jennie F. Martin and Gertrude M. Jager, of Escanaba, Michigan, to Josiah Symons of the same place, which said mortgage was recorded in the office of the register of deeds in the county of Delta, in Liber "E" of mortgages, on page 303 on the sixth day of October, A. D. 1887, and whereas the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at date of this notice is the sum of two thousand six hundred twenty-five dollars and seventy-nine cents (\$2,625.79) of principal and interest, and the further sum of thirty-five dollars as an attorney fee stipulated for in said mortgage, and which is the whole amount claimed to be unpaid on said mortgage, and no suit or proceeding having been instituted at law to recover the debt now remaining secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof; whereby the power of sale contained in said mortgage has become operative. Now,

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the said bill of sale contained in said mortgage, and in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the premises therein described, at public auction, to the highest bidder, at the front door of the court house in the city of Escanaba in said county of Delta (that being the place where the circuit court for Delta county is held) on the fourteenth day of October, A. D. 1895, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day; which said premises are described in said mortgage as follows, to wit:

All that piece or parcel of land lying and being in the city of Escanaba and county of Delta, state of Michigan, to wit:
Lot number one (1) of block number twenty-nine (29) of the village (now city) of Escanaba, according to the recorded plat thereof.
Dated July 17, 1895.

MARY A. SYMONS,
Administratrix of the estate of Josiah Symons, deceased.
A. R. NORRBY,
Attorney for Mortgagee.

First Publication Sept. 7, 1895.
PROBATE ORDER for hearing annual account—State of Michigan, County of Delta, ss. Probate Court for said county.

At a session of the probate court for the county of Delta, holden at the probate office in the city of Escanaba, on Tuesday, the 3rd day of September in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five. Present, Hon. Emil Glaser, Judge of Probate.
In the estate of the estate of Ojivie Humbert, Lucy A. Humbert, Harvey Humbert, Lillie Humbert, Dalore Humbert, and Agnes Humbert, minors.
On reading and filing the annual report and account of Sophie Humbert-Shagoye, guardian of said minors. Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the 23rd day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said report and account, and that all persons interested in said estate, and that all persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the probate office, in the city of Escanaba, Michigan, and show cause, if any there be, why the said report and account should not be confirmed.
And it is further ordered, that said guardian give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said report and account and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in The Iron Port, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county of Delta, for two consecutive weeks, previous to said day of hearing.
EMIL GLASER, Judge of Probate.

First Publication Sept. 14th, 1895.

PROBATE NOTICE—State of Michigan, county of Delta, ss.
Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the probate court for the county of Delta, made on the eleventh day of September, A. D. 1895, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Peter J. Lindmann, late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said probate court, at the probate office, in the city of Escanaba, for examination and allowance, on or before the 17th day of March, A. D. 1896, and that such claims will be heard before said court, on Monday the 3d day of December, A. D. 1895, and on Thursday the 17th day of March, A. D. 1896, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of those days.
Dated, Escanaba Michigan, September 11th, A. D. 1895.
EMIL GLASER,
Judge of Probate.

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

Groceries.

Up and Down

The first word refers to the quality of our Groceries. The last refers to our prices.

OUR SALES

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

Best Goods at Low Prices

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

A. H. ROLPH,

509 Ludington Street. Escanaba, Mich.

Lumber.

W. S. LORD

MANUFACTURER OF

Pine, Hemlock and Hardwood LUMBER

Long Bill Stuff and Sidewalk Lumber a Specialty.

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

ESCANABA, MICH.

Flour and Feed.

FLOUR

Feed, Hay, Grain, Seeds, Etc.

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

1203 Ludington St.

C. MALONEY & CO.



SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

W. C. Stone, of Woodard & Stone, Watertown, was here Tuesday calling on his numerous customers. Mr. Stone is the gentleman who froze his feet in bed, while stopping at the Ludington house about twelve years ago, and he tells all about it whenever he comes to town. At that time the house was so poorly constructed that during the winter months guests would grab their clothes upon arising and put for the office to dress by the fire. Water could not be kept in the rooms without freezing almost solidly. Stone was not familiar with the "features" of the house and upon retiring failed to take the same precautions as did those accustomed to the place and completely bury himself in heavy coverings, and during the night he actually froze his feet. The new Ludington hotel of today is one of the most complete hostleries in the northwest, and a guest could almost sleep in the back yard without freezing.

One of the most delightful entertainers of Escanaba's many is Mrs. F. I. Phillips. Whether a dainty invitation bearing her name be sent out among her friends, or whether the invitation be less formal there is surely a pleasant occasion in store for the recipient of her favors. On Wednesday afternoon Mrs. Phillips entertained a party of seventeen lady friends at duplicate whist, those present being Mesdames D. A. Oliver, W. J. Wallace, J. F. Oliver, H. L. Benton, A. R. Northup, H. A. Barr, C. C. Royce, A. Palmer, J. McKenna, Geo. West, A. V. Longley, Pierce, Blake, Rogers, Scott of Gladstone, and Miss Linsley. The rooms were profusely decorated with choice flowers, whose sweet fragrance pervaded every nook and corner, and the general verdict of the guests was, "simply lovely." Refreshments, consisting of sandwiches, coffee, salad, assorted cakes and ice, were served.

There was a pleasant surprise party at the home of Mrs. A. Wade, on Fannie street, Monday evening, in honor of Mrs. F. C. Smith, of Albany, New York, who is here visiting her sisters, Mesdames F. E. Bacon, A. Wade, D. W. Morgan and Rhodes. Among those present were Mesdames Schmidt, Stonehouse, Gibbs, Eddy, Drisco, Heminger, Blake, McFall, Bartley, Coffey, Eastwood and Bacon, Misses Clara and Mamie Bartley and Viola McKeever.

The Advocate desires to express its thanks to Capt. A. V. Lindquist, of Escanaba, for the many courtesies and favors it has been made the recipient of at his hands during the past ten or dozen years. Through his personal exertions and influence the Advocate's list of readers in the Green Bay region has been considerably increased. Many thanks, Captain.—Sturgeon Bay Advocate.

Mr. Hewlett, of Escanaba, was here Saturday with his schooner, engaged in the fruit and vegetable trade. He had no trouble in disposing of his cargo. He buys along the western shore of the lower peninsula.—Manistique Pioneer.

Capt. Geo. J. Farnsworth came over from Nahma on the Sunbeam Monday, bringing with him O. A. Ellis, of Oconto, and Major J. C. Brooks, of Chicago, who departed for their homes on the evening train.

Peter White, J. M. Longyear, J. R. Van Evera, D. H. Ball, W. F. Fitch and Gad Smith, of Marquette, will attend the deep waterway convention at Cleveland next week.

Anderson Brothers, two of Barkville's prosperous young men, were in Escanaba Tuesday, and favored The Iron Port with an agreeable call.

Rev. Mr. Greene will attend the adjourned convention of the Episcopal churches of the upper peninsula at Marquette on the 30th inst. Walter Zimmerman is now firing on a suburban passenger train of the C. & N-W. running out of Chicago.

F. B. Ricketson, of Milwaukee, son of the well known Capt. Ricketson, was in town the first of the week.

F. H. VanCleave and a party of eastern gentlemen visited the furnace at Gladstone on Sunday last.

Officer Macdonald wears a handsome new regulation uniform, bought with his own good money.

Mrs. Hattie Mumford, formerly of this city, is now a resident of Fox Lake, Illinois. Peter McKee left Saturday for Detroit. He will also visit Canada before his return.

A. Buckheim, of the Singer manufacturing company, is visiting at Marinette.

Miss Carrie Houle, of Gladstone, visited friends in this city last Sunday.

Rev. J. S. Collins conducted religious services at Ingalls last Sunday.

Miss Rose Headsten is teaching temporarily in the public schools.

Frank H. Brotherton was a Marquette visitor the first of the week.

J. H. Cotterill visited Menominee the first of the week.

City Attorney Northup visited the Minnesota state fair.

A. Spooner went to Illinois the first of the week.

son, of Escanaba; Andrew Dahlberg and Anna E. Johnson, of Escanaba.

The Delta says F. G. Hall, manager of the Hawarden Inn, will ride on his wheel to Chicago on the close of the season at the Hawarden. Later he will take the C. P. road to the Pacific and ride down the coast. He has wheeled in the neighborhood of ten thousand miles this season and is evidently after the belt for long distance riding.

In the absence of Rev. D. Stalker, of Calumet, Dr. Todd preached the opening sermon at the meeting of the Presbytery at Manistique last week. The Rioneer says it was an able address.

Mrs. E. Donovan, who is visiting her parents at Portage, Wis., will go to Minnesota to visit her brother before returning home.

Paul Turner, of Garth, has filed application for a homestead located in section 8, township 40, range 21, being 158 acres.

Mrs. A. Williams, of Manitowish, Wis., is in the city, the guest of her nieces, Mrs. Q. R. Hessel and Mrs. John Gross.

Mrs. O. H. Curtis has returned to her home in Garden township, after a week's visit in the editor's family.

C. C. Stephenson, secretary of the Agricultural society, did some good work in the interest of the fair.

E. J. Atkinson has been appointed postmaster at Atkinson, and Albert Arcund at Perkins.

J. A. Stewart and Andrew Marshall, of Gladstone, spent Sunday evening in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Bassford, of Rapid River, were Escanaba visitors the first of the week.

Wm. Reynolds and J. L. Sanford, of Masoville, were in town Monday.

Roscoe C. Young is locating engineer for the new Munising railway.

Harry Allyn and wife went across the lake on the Lora this week.

C. C. Stephenson attended the Menominee county fair this week.

Rev. Fr. Vanler leaves Florence and goes to Stiles, Wis.

Mrs. O. R. Hardy has joined her husband at Ishpeming.

Mr. Casper, of Manistique, was in town Sunday.

Alexander Sutherland, who is in prison in Guatemala charged with being a British spy, is a brother to Mrs. Geo. Young, of this city. He went to South America from Waukegon, Ill., to do contract railroad work. A certificate of his United States citizenship has been obtained, and will be forwarded from Washington to the proper officials.

Arthur Williamson and Ida Haberman were united in the holy bonds of wedlock at Gladstone on Tuesday. A wedding feast was given by the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Aug. Haberman, after which the newly-wedded pair departed for Minneapolis for a brief sojourn.

Hon. T. B. Barry, of Saginaw, state organizer for the Macabees, was in Escanaba Wednesday, and took part in the entertainment at The Peterson.

Mike Aley will spend the winter in Wisconsin, having severed his connection with Q. R. Hessel, in whose employ he has been for several years.

Mrs. Rosenow returned to her home in Milwaukee on Saturday last, after spending the summer with her mother, Mrs. Wright.

There was a picnic at Chandler's Falls last Friday in honor of Mrs. Smith, of Albany, N. Y., visiting relatives in the city.

Mrs. David Morgan entertained a party of lady friends Wednesday afternoon. Refreshments were served.

Mr. Fellis attended the Presbytery at Manistique on Endeavor day, and made a report for the juniors.

Conductor Armstrong of the C. & N-W. road now takes the run of the late James Langworthy.

Mrs. David Thurston, formerly of this city, now of Milwaukee, is visiting relatives here.

Miss Hattie Thompson, of Marinette, is visiting friends in Escanaba this week.

Arthur Goodwin, now on a lake steamer, was home this week for a brief stay.

Chester A. Wixson returned from Milwaukee Wednesday morning.

Mrs. L. K. Haring went to Milwaukee on Wednesday evening last.

Mr. and Mrs. Alger, of Gladstone, were in town Wednesday.

P. J. McKenna returned from Ottawa, Canada, Tuesday evening, where he attended the Catholic Foresters' convention. He also visited Montreal, Toronto and other prominent cities of the dominion. One Canadian newspaper in speaking of Mr. McKenna discloses the somewhat startling intelligence that he was born in Ireland.

John Power, of Appleton, who gave up his job as upper peninsula representative of W. J. Quan & Co., of Chicago, a few months ago to accept a place with a shoe house, is back with Quan again and is now making his first trip through this section under his new engagement.

L. G. Hoskins has leased the Duket house at Peshigo, Wisconsin, and took possession of the same on Monday last. We bespeak for the new landlord a successful career in his new undertaking.

Among those who accompanied the base ball team across the lake were Mayor Gallap, Fred Hodges, T. B. White, M. K. Bissell, F. H. Atkins, Chas. Miller, Chas. Gagnon and Jos. Cooney.

John O'Hara, formerly Northwestern station agent at Powers, has been appointed agent at Peshigo Harbor, on the Wisconsin & Michigan road, says the Florence News.

Mrs. Lew. A. Cates will represent the local W. C. T. U. at the convention to be held at Sault Ste. Marie next week, and Miss Ina Cates will represent the local Y's.

Dr. Todd and wife, and Misses Fanning and Selden returned from Manistique Tuesday night. The Presbytery, attended by them, was thoroughly interesting.

Chas. Johnson and wife entertained a large concourse of friends on Saturday evening last,

the occasion being the ninth anniversary of their marriage.

Ed. Erickson and J. N. Mead spent Tuesday hunting ducks, and just barely missed being "shut out."

There will be a coffee social at the home of Mrs. E. Olson, 519 Ludington street, this evening.

A. E. Haberman and wife attended the Williamson-Haberman nuptials at Gladstone Tuesday.

There was a pleasant coffee social at the home of M. Anderson and wife last Thursday. Attorney Carey attended court in Manistique this week, going thither Monday.

Ed. Arnold came down from camp to spend a portion of the week with his family.

John Viberg, of Ogontz, has returned from Chicago, where he spent six weeks.

Louis Johnson and wife entertained a "surprise party" one day last week.

S. M. Mathews returned to Ann Arbor yesterday to resume his studies.

Gordon Goodwin has accepted a position at Bert Ellsworth's drug store.

Rev. Carl P. Edilicow will preach at Metropolitan-morrow evening.

Miss Perry, of Manitowish, Wis., is the guest of Mrs. J. M. Rooney.

Geo. T. Burns attended the Menominee county fair this week.

Robt. Barclay has been appointed truant officer at Ford River.

A daughter was born to W. H. Yockey and wife Monday.

John Lantz has moved to Escanaba from Ford River.

Mr. Shaddick visited Ishpeming again last Saturday.

Rev. Dr. Todd was a Gladstone visitor Thursday.

Frank Griffin, of Menominee, was in town Tuesday.

J. L. Deuster, of Green Bay, was in town Tuesday.

Mrs. Jessie Wright is quite ill with rheumatism.

F. J. Merriam was an Escanaba visitor Sunday.

Mrs. M. A. Burns and Miss Frankie McHale returned to Escanaba Wednesday, after a pleasant visit at Fond du Lac. Her many friends will learn with regret that Miss McHale is in poor health. She will go to Helena, Mont., in a few days, where she hopes to be improved by a change of climate.

W. W. Stoddard, several years ago foreman in the mechanical department of The Iron Port, is now connected with a job printing office in Chicago.

J. N. Hurd and C. R. Carrier, who have been visiting in the city for the benefit of their health, returned to Aurora, Ill., on Saturday last.

Deputy Game Warden McCarthy went to Nahma this week on business, but could find no violations of the game laws.

In remitting for another year's subscription to The Iron Port, J. C. Strahorn, of North Platte, Neb., adds "All well."

Gus Mathews was in Escanaba Wednesday. He has sold his restaurant, and will engage in other business.

It is said that Mr. and Mrs. Pat. Glynn will take up their residence in Green Bay in the not very distant future.

Lynndhurst Valentine and Grace M. Van Valkenberg will be united in marriage on October 30th next.

O. W. Blodgett, of Bay City, was in town this week, and made The Iron Port an agreeable call.

O. V. Linden has been appointed upon the staff of the 5th regiment, Uniform rank, K. of P.

Mrs. C. B. Marshall and daughter, of Manistique, are the guests of Mrs. Catherine Stephenson.

The Misses Grace and Cora Nelson, of Paw Paw, Mich., are visiting in this city.

Wm. J. Young and Augusta M. Zimmel were married at Gladstone on the 18th.

Mr. and Mrs. F. T. Randall attended the state fair at Milwaukee this week.

Mrs. Jas. Robertson consulted Milwaukee physicians in this city this week.

Messrs. Narracong and Hancock, of Gladstone, were in town Thursday.

John Ward and W. J. Drake are again "running" on the Northwestern.

Mr. Townsell, of Garden, was an Escanaba visitor on Tuesday.

There was a social dancing party at A. O. U. W. hall last evening.

Mrs. Louis Schram and children returned to Chicago Tuesday.

Walter Fitch and wife, of Ashland, were in Escanaba this week.

Miss Josie Longley is teaching school in Baldwin township.

J. H. Carkeek, of Iron Mountain, was in town Wednesday.

Mrs. Jas. Corcoran is visiting Milwaukee friends this week.

Arthur Booth returned from Minneapolis on Saturday last.

Mrs. E. S. Tice is visiting Gladstone friends.

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

A. Roehl and family will move to Green Bay.

A. S. Rowell was in Negaunee Saturday.

Arthur W. Clemon, of Escanaba, says he has made a great discovery. In other words, he has solved the problem of how to trisect an arc which has puzzled mathematicians from time immemorial. He is getting the solution patented and will then give his discovery to a breathless and waiting public.—Detroit Tribune.

Miss McCormick, of Charlotte, has arrived in the city, and will commence teaching the fifth and sixth grades in the Charlotte street school Monday.

Mrs. J. P. McColl, formerly of this city, now of Low Moor, Va., is visiting Mrs. J. W. Mallam in Chicago.

F. F. Carey, of Marquette, was the guest of his brother, J. F. Carey, this week.

Mr. Knapp, of Spalding, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Randall yesterday.

P. With, Axelson has gone to Oconto, Wis., where he has a "yob" in view.

Hon. E. P. Royce was a Stephenson visitor on Thursday.

Mrs. P. H. Connell has gone to Chicago to visit friends.

A. P. Smith, of Gladstone, was in town yesterday.

Chas. Seymour, of Schafter, was in town Friday.

Mrs. Wm. McKeever will attend the W. C.

T. U. convention at Sault Ste. Marie next week. She is an enthusiastic worker in the cause of temperance.

Dr. F. A. Banks was in Milwaukee this week.

OLD "TERROR" AT THE FAIR.

Little George Young has the only "exhibit" in the Educational Department.

George Sutherland Young, the eight-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. George Young, had the only "exhibit" in the educational department at the county fair last week, and Mr. Northup, superintendent of that department, attached first, second and third premium-ribbons to it. It was an essay on old "Terror," as follows:

The First Delta Co. Fair Opened for exhibits of all the farming productions of the county. Mr. Rootbeer read over the Catalogue and noticed premium of five dollars, for the best cow. Says I, to myself, now's my Chance To take my cow out there. And, surely she will take the first prize, because she is the nicest looking cow in the county, and fat and silk as silk. But O, my she has been a terror to the town all summer: opening peoples gates going in and tramping down all peoples beautiful lawns and flower beds. And my neighbor Mr. Hub, would have to get the whole family up at two o'clock in the morning and drive the horrible beast out of his yard. And what a time, do you wonder I want to get rid of her. If the fence were all gates, she would not see it. But would jump smack over the top of the barn. And send the shingles flying in the air like a hail storm. And Terror, as people called her was not a welcome beast to meet on the sidewalk. She did not have manners enough to Let Lady's and children past, not even Bicycles and Bloomers on top it. All had to clear the way for Terror. But the morning of Sep. 10th dawned and the sun's rays crept over the top of the Bay and old Terror ought to have felt happy if her bad temper had not got the best of her before she woke up. For, it was a perfect morning the autom leaves were just beginning to turn and birds in the bows chirping their morning song. We had an early breakfast and I asked my neighbor Mr. Hub to drive Terror to the County Fair. I was to lead her myself and of course he was glad to see her leave the neighborhood and was glad of the chance to drive her. Well she started off all right and was very manly bowing and nodding to every one she met, and was very courteous when she met the managers of the Fair. Mr. Hub and myself just reached the Brewery with Terror when a dog came out and saluted her. I don't know if she drank out of the trough or not but she began acting like any crazy cow would. And such a time. She turned on Mr. Hub and took him a blow just in the fore part of the back and I got behind a tree and she after me. I started to climb a tree and the more haste the less speed. I could not climb an inch and she took me right in the middle with her horns, and I shall never forget it to my dying day. I thought she was going to toss me clean into the Bay. Well Mr. Hub and myself shook off the dust and tried to look respectable and decided to put a rope around Terror's neck that pulled both ways and if she made a spring at Hub I would pull her off so we made another start for the Fair grounds along beautiful Michigan Ave that beautiful street after we leave the Brewery, with reveals and hills and valleys and cement sidewalks and drives, and lots of beautiful things the managers has placed out there. But do you believe we got that awful cow out there she had demolished every thing and made it look like plowed ground. And when our friends from England Franc and Spain comes to our Fair we will have to explain to them that Terror was taken out that way. But she took first prize, and I do believe the man that sold her to me bought her back and payed me for her with a \$20.00 counterfeit. You better believe I know what a cow is. GEO. SUTHERLAND YOUNG.

What's the matter with giving the boy a share in the profits of the farm? Wouldn't it make him take more lively interest in the work and management of it?

W. H. Hodgkins had a very creditable display of butter at the fair last week.

Skelton Brothers, having sold their dairy farm at Brampton, will make another on North Fourteenth street. They have bought of the Gladstone company a suitable site and will clear a large area for pasturage on the rich soil at the foot of the bluff.—The Delta.

The Manistique & Northern.

Grading has been commenced on the Manistique & Northern railway, twenty miles of which will be completed this fall. The new road will give the homesteaders in the northern part of Delta county an outlet, as the line will go to the ten-mile dam, which is only about four miles from the homesteads of O. H. Curtis, Horace Cannon, Messrs. McChesney, Dickinson, Buckley and others, in Nahma and Garden townships. The road will traverse the largest belt of untouched hardwood in this peninsula.

Make a Note of This.

The Iron Port is the only newspaper published in the county that gave a detailed report of the county fair. Last week's paper contained a complete list of exhibits, and this week we give in full the premiums awarded in the various departments. A newspaper is not a newspaper when it does not give the news, and especially such newswy news as above referred to.

Store Improvements.

Mr. Kratze is having another large skylight put in over his cloak and millinery department, which will be of great benefit to customers in purchasing. By the way, Mr. Kratze has a new advertisement in The Iron Port to-day and you are invited to peruse the same.

The Work Delayed.

The masons at work on the new Barr school building in the sixth ward were laid off on Thursday to await the arrival of material from Menominee, Wis. In the meantime the carpenters are doing what they can.

Business Changes.

M. L. Merrill, grocer, has moved into the Coan building, corner of Ludington and Elmore, and Mr. Kratze will occupy the building vacated by Mr. Merrill.

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

Harry Benton's ball team crossed willows with the Ford River juniors last Saturday, the score being 18 to 4 in favor of the county seat. A game will be played at Flat Rock this afternoon between the first team above mentioned and a Flat Rock second nine.

A very artistically arranged bit of crepe hung on Mr. Benton's office door Thursday, placed there by a sympathizing friend. The cause will be understood when it is known that Mr. Benton is a director of the Escanaba baseball association.

The Menominee Herald says our track was "beastly" on racing days. The Herald don't know a thing about it. The track, of course, is not as good as the Menominee course, but it is far from being "beastly."

The Escanaba Gun Club practiced Tuesday afternoon. The weather was not favorable, and consequently the score was lower than usual, as follows: Erickson 14, McAvoy 12, Mead 9, Look 6, Garring 4.

Those of our delinquent farmer subscribers who have not the cash to spare, can square themselves with us by bringing us "something to eat"—it don't matter what, we can eat it.

One of the public school teachers opened the fall campaign this week by dragging one of her pupils about the room by the collar and then setting him up before the school for ridicule.

The total receipts from the fair were \$1,387. After disbursing this amount the society is still several hundred dollars in debt but will pull through all right another year.

Resolutions of condolence relative to the Osoesa mine disaster were framed by Revs. Geo. C. Lamb and Dr. Todd and passed by the Presbytery at Manistique.

Wm. Boyle was arraigned before Justice Wright on Tuesday, charged with "common drunk," and was assessed \$5 and costs by the magistrate.

Delta county has a foreign-born population of 8,428, and a native population of 10,834, a total of 19,262, according to the state census.

Peter Groos had a splendid specimen of stone from his quarry on exhibition at the fair last week. The stone is of the very best quality.

Work on the Barr school building in the sixth ward is progressing very satisfactorily, the brick work of the first story being finished.

A room has been fitted up in the basement of the high school building, and Prof. S. S. Beggs teaches a commercial course to a class of boys therein.

On August 31 last Treasurer St. Jacques submitted a report to the Board of Education, which showed a balance of \$791.52 in the treasury.

The drama, "Comrades," with Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Merriam in the leading roles, will be given at Gladstone on the 23d.

The missionary society of the Presbyterian church gave \$43 to missions during the year closing with this month.

The steamer Ketchum returned to this port last Sunday for repairs, which were made by the Escanaba Iron Works.

Billy Van, Geo. T. Burns' horse, is at Menominee this week, and trotted in the 40 race. John Cotterill drove him.

Peter Olson, the merchant tailor, has a splendid stock of fall and winter goods, and is doing a good business.

There has been a change in the management of the brickyard, Mr. A. R. Moore succeeding Mr. Silver.

Some person unknown broke into the Mirror office on Saturday night last by demolishing a front window.

The Great Northern railway company contemplates building a mammoth hotel on Mackinac Island.

Stephenson avenue from the C. & N-W. railway to the Schlesinger road is in a wretched condition.

The Presbyterian ladies' prayer meeting was held at the home of Mrs. Lebrun Tuesday afternoon.

Gladstone must raise \$7,900 by tax for the support of its schools for the ensuing school year.

The Ladies' Aid society of the Presbyterian church met with Mrs. Louis Kiehl on Wednesday.

That article, "A Big Change in Ewen," is still on the rug; and thus Ewen gets a discolored orb.

Mr. and Mrs. Eric Olson, of Barkville, rejoice over the advent of a daughter into their family.

Jewish New Year's services commenced Wednesday evening and continued until yesterday.

The Y. P. S. C. E. gave a musicale and supper at St. Andrew's club rooms last evening.

It is gratifying to know that Pingree's potatoes and Gallup's belt-backs are O. K.

The Railway Trainmen contemplate giving a ball in the near future.

John Morrison, one of the pioneers of Crystal Falls, died last week.

The I. Stephenson Co.'s planing mill has been running this week.

H. A. Breitenbach is now running a bus to all Soo Line trains.

The Board of Supervisors will convene on the 8th of October.

E. Spencer Green, one of Negaunee's oldest citizens, is dead.

The Charlotte street school was opened Monday.

The Iron county fair was held this week.

line for August 25, September 10 and 24, 1895. If you will forward to W. B. Kniekern, 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.

The Doctor's Letter Box.

My eyes smart and water a great deal. Will you please tell me what I can do for them?

Bathe them several times a day with a wash composed of ten grains of pure borax and two ounces of camphor water.

A. C. R.—Take the pills of aloes and iron. One after each meal.

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You have catarrh of the head. We unhesitatingly recommend Pretzinger's Catarrh Balm and guarantee it to give more and quicker relief and it will effect a cure in less time than any compound known to the science of medicine. It is perfectly safe to use at all times, contains no mercury or other deleterious substances. I use the remedy constantly in my practice and do not believe there is any prescription that will equal it for promptness of action. Any druggist will supply it. WYLLISS C. BROWN, M. D.

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GLIMPSES OF CITY LIFE

FEW OF THE MANY HAPPENINGS OF THE PAST WEEK.

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The drama, "Comrades," with Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Merriam in the leading roles, will be given at Gladstone on the 23d.

The missionary society of the Presbyterian church gave \$43 to missions during the year closing with this month.

The steamer Ketchum returned to this port last Sunday for repairs, which were made by the Escanaba Iron Works.

Billy Van, Geo. T. Burns' horse, is at Menominee this week, and trotted in the 40 race. John Cotterill drove him.

Peter Olson, the merchant tailor, has a splendid stock of fall and winter goods, and is doing a good business.

There has been a change in the management of the brickyard, Mr. A. R. Moore succeeding Mr. Silver.

Some person unknown broke into the Mirror office on Saturday night last by demolishing a front window.

The Great Northern railway company contemplates building a mammoth hotel on Mackinac Island.

Stephenson avenue from the C. & N-W. railway to the Schlesinger road is in a wretched condition.

The Presbyterian ladies' prayer meeting was held at the home of Mrs. Lebrun Tuesday afternoon.

Gladstone must raise \$7,900 by tax for the support of its schools for the ensuing school year.

The Ladies' Aid society of the Presbyterian church met with Mrs. Louis Kiehl on Wednesday.

That article, "A Big Change in Ewen," is still on the rug; and thus Ewen gets a discolored orb.

Mr. and Mrs. Eric Olson, of Barkville, rejoice over the advent of a daughter into their family.

Jewish New Year's services commenced Wednesday evening and continued until yesterday.

The Y. P. S. C. E. gave a musicale and supper at St. Andrew's club rooms last evening.

It is gratifying to know that Pingree's potatoes and Gallup's belt-backs are O. K.

The Railway Trainmen contemplate giving a ball in the near future.

John Morrison, one of the pioneers of Crystal Falls, died last week.

The I. Stephenson Co.'s planing mill has been running this week.

H. A. Breitenbach is now running a bus to all Soo Line trains.

The Board of Supervisors will convene on the 8th of October.

E. Spencer Green, one of Negaunee's oldest citizens, is dead.

The Charlotte street school was opened Monday.

The Iron county fair was held this week.

line for August 25, September 10 and 24, 1895. If you will forward to W. B. Kniekern, 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.

The Doctor's Letter Box.

My eyes smart and water a great deal. Will you please tell me what I can do for them?

Bathe them several times a day with a wash composed of ten grains of pure borax and two ounces of camphor water.

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NEWSPAPER LAWS.

Any person who takes the paper regularly from the postoffice, whether directed to his name or whether it is a subscriber or not, is responsible for the payment...

JOHN ALWYN.

BY MRS. W. E. CLIFFORD.

A little red brick house near Godalming, with a porch to its front door and a wooden balcony to the upper windows...

In the drawing-room of the little house a woman waited; she had waited half her lifetime for the meeting that was to take place this afternoon.

She walked up and down and lingered and listened with the happy anxiety of a woman who knows that there is only a little time to wait...

She clapped her hands and leaned her foolish head on the back of her chair and hid her face. "Oh, my dear, my dear!" she whispered; "to think that I shall meet again after all these years."

"Oh, Mary!" Miss Roberts exclaimed, half drawing back; "I did not expect you. Why didn't you write? Some one is coming; I am engaged—indeed I am—this afternoon."

"You are very inhospitable," she said. "I have come literally for ten minutes, between the two afternoon trains. I walked from the station and entered by the stable gate. I wouldn't risk a telegram, because I wanted your answer."

"What is it?" Miss Roberts asked, still dismayed and listening the while for the sound of wheels stopping by the porch.

"The Milfords have lost their father and can't go to Switzerland. They were to start to-morrow; had taken circular tickets for a month. They want to give them to us; they came into heaps of money and can afford it. I agreed to accept them provided you would go, too. We have not been together since we were girls, that time when John Alwyn went with us all to Cornwall."

"Oh, Mary, I can't. John Alwyn is coming this afternoon." The tears were in Miss Roberts' eyes; she put her arms round her friend's neck and trembled with excitement. "He wrote to me," she went on. "He has taken a little place, called Heatherway, five or six miles off. He asked if he might come. After all these years, Mary, we are going to meet once more," she whispered.

Mrs. Norton looked at her bewildered. "But—but he cannot be anything to you now, Georgie? All that was over long ago."

"He is the whole world," Miss Roberts answered, still in a whisper. "I have lived my life waiting for him. Oh, Mary," she said, and gave a long sigh, "it is something even to say his name aloud."

Mrs. Norton was wonderstruck. "I never understood why you cared for him so much, nor why you parted." "He is just my life," Miss Roberts went on, as if she had not heard, and with a smile that was like a flicker of sunshine when the hoar-frost first begins, "and he will be till—their day draw down the blinds for me. That is one reason why I live alone. I have felt that some day he would come back, and would not like anyone to see his coming. It was my fault that we parted," she added. "I had a thousand faults; I wasn't good enough, or pretty enough, or clever enough for him."

She poured out her words, after the silence of long years. "What nonsense, Georgie! Why you were the cleverest of us all; you could do anything you liked. Every one said, when you wrote that article on Normandy, how clever it was; and the illustrations, too—you might have made a career as an artist; and you were so pretty—though I think you are beautiful now, with your tall, thin figure and gray hair."

"I wonder if I really was pretty?" Miss Roberts looked longingly toward the glass, as, remembering the part of her face, she rang for tea. "If I had been," she continued, as the servant left the room, "he would have come before." There was almost a sob in her voice; the dry sob of hungry love, as if he staidly, she put her hand on Mrs. Norton's and sat down on the

low couch beside the window. The sun-blind projected outward at the bottom enough to let in the scent of the heliotrope in the bed beneath it. "Mary," she said, "it is three-and-twenty years since I last set eyes on him, yet my whole life has been lived mentally in his sight. I have striven so hard—everything I have done well has been put before him with a little petition in my heart that said: 'Won't this win you back and prove to you that I was worth better love than you gave me?' But the plea has seemed to go out into space, like Noah's dove, and to come back unheard and unnoticed."

"Nonsense! What did he ever do in the world himself? I have heard nothing of him for years; but we all know that he failed in science and lived a lazy life in town on the money his father left him."

"A contemplative life is often more useful than an active one," Miss Roberts pleaded. "Don't say things against him," and she put out her hand entreatingly. "I do not know why, but I think, somehow, he cares for me still; and, though it could only mean friendship and a now-and-then meeting, it would be compensation for all the years of waiting."

"Cares for you!" Mrs. Norton exclaimed, scornfully; "if he does he would have come to you before this, or he hasn't the courage of a mouse's tail. Well, my dear, the train won't wait for me; I must go. Of course, you can decide nothing till you have seen him. Telegraph before seven this evening 'Yes' or 'No,' about Switzerland."

She looked down at Miss Roberts' white hands, and up at her face. "Not good enough for you! Georgie, we women are sad fools, and our reward is accordingly." But Miss Roberts only looked back at her with the expression of one who is waiting to see Heaven, and feels that it is very near.

Then suddenly there was heard the sound of a light carriage. The friends looked at each other silently. The wheels stopped before the house. "Go, Mary," Miss Roberts whispered; "I want to see him alone."

Miss Roberts stood still, her heart beating, her hands trembling. There were heavy footsteps, the door was opened and she heard the servant say: "Mr. Alwyn."

There entered a man of middle height, stout and red faced, clean shaven and double chinned, with a fringe of gray hair round his bald head. She almost started. Was this John Alwyn? The man she remembered had been slim and black haired, with an almost supercilious expression on his dark face and refinement in every line of it. This one looked commonplace and middle class, almost vulgar.

Could this be the one whom she had built up all the romance of her life, this—this John Alwyn? She almost laughed out, it was so absurd; she nearly burst into tears, it was so tragic.

"Oh!" she said, with a little gasp. "It is you—it is John Alwyn?" "Yes, that's it," he said, with a smile, more ready than in the old days. "How do you do? You were surprised to get my letter, weren't you? I don't believe you knew me for a moment. I've altered a good deal, you see; there's more of me than there was, for one thing."

He laughed as though he thought it a pleasant joke, and looked at her with good-natured amusement. "It's long since we met." She almost fell into the chair opposite him, and stared half foolishly at his face.

"Twenty-three years, must be. Why, you have grown gray, too, and you are thin. Have you been ill?" "I am always thin," she answered, with a little smile. "and gray—of course I am gray. I am growing old."

"Well, so am I," he said, with cheery resignation, and he looked at her critically while she poured out some tea. "I'm afraid we are both getting on. I was fifty-six last birthday, and time has not only made my hair gray, but taken it off for me, which is worse; and you see it has made me as fat as it has made you thin. But tell me the news. I never came across any of your people, and was too lazy to look them up. Are things in general all right?"

"Oh, yes, thank you; they are all right," she answered, still wondering whether she were awake and in her senses. "But I want to hear about you, John—you don't expect to be called Mr. Alwyn?" she asked, with the little courteous manner that was peculiar to her.

"Mr. Alwyn! I should think not. We are old friends—we were sweethearts once, you know, Georgie."

till we were to rights and then drove over. I wanted a talk with you."

"Yes," and she waited. Something told her that there was more to come. "Well, the fact is, I'm married," he said, firmly, evidently relieved in having got it out. "But I haven't told anyone about it; that's one reason why I bought Heatherway. I wanted to come among people who didn't know her. She—she—well, it's no use beating about the bush—she kept house for me a good many years. She was a widow, husband drowned at sea, and she had to go out and do something for herself; so she came and looked after my crib in town, and we got to like each other. She knew how to make me comfortable, and that's everything to a man at my time of life. We got married on the quiet four or five years ago, and she kept out of the way when anyone came who had known her as the housekeeper. But that wasn't the right sort of way to treat your wife."

"No," said Miss Roberts, faintly, and gathered up her cashmere skirt, for the train had spread itself out as it-to-give effect to her graceful figure.

"So I thought," he continued, "that I'd take a little place in the country and set up properly with her; she's a fine-looking woman, knows how to dress herself, and ought to go down very well in the country. I've brought her portrait to show you."

He dug into the breast-pocket of his dark tweed coat and pulled out a cabinet size photograph, then felt for his pocket-handkerchief and wiped his forehead and the back of his neck. "Tea is not very cooling on a day like this," he said, apologetically. But she was looking at the photograph of her old love's wife, and did not hear him. It represented a well-developed woman of two or three and forty, with a quantity of hair, and a fringe, thick and dark, that fell low on her forehead. She wore a black satin dress, trimmed with something that had come out in white stripes; there were rings in her ears, and at her throat a brooch too large for the present fashion. She looked like a solid, slow-of-movement, good-tempered woman with keen, business-like eyes and an air of easy enjoyment.

"She's considered rather handsome," he said. "That is why you fell in love with her?" Miss Roberts looked up and tried to satisfy him with her manner. "Fell in love?" he repeated. "Well, not quite so far as that. I don't believe in it, you know; never did, or years ago I should have fallen in love with you, Georgie, for you were a pretty girl enough, that's certain; but I'll own that I'm fond of her. She's a nice, sensible woman, has plenty to say, and is an excellent manager. Well, now, I want you to come and see us and do what you can with the neighborhood. She has rather a fancy to know people, so I said to her: 'Unless I'm mistaken, there's an old sweetheart of mine a few miles off, a younger daughter of my friend, Sir William Roberts. I always liked her, and I feel sure she will gladly do what she can for the sake of old times.' So now, when will you come, Georgie?"

"I will come soon," she answered. "I knew you would," he said, triumphantly. "But," she went on, "I fear it can't be till I come back from Switzerland. I start to-morrow," she added, hurriedly.

"That's a pity," he looked dismayed, "for we have just got straight, and the garden looks nice, and she thought it would be a good idea to give a garden-party while the summer held out, and we thought that folks would like to come. People usually enjoy a garden party—at least, I always did."

"Yes, but you must wait till you have been called upon and returned visits before you can invite people," she said, gently. She was beginning to be sorry for him. His life and his satisfaction in it were so amazing to her; not because his world did not include herself, but because she remembered the old fastidiousness that had once prevented everything from seeming good enough. He seemed to have stamped with his heavy, good-natured feet on all the conditions that had once been necessary to his existence.

"How long will you be away?" "A month, perhaps." "And you will let us know when you are back?" he asked, holding out his hand. "You'll do what you can for her, I know, for the sake of old times."

"Yes, I will do what I can." "That's all right," he said, with an air of having finished his business. "I told her you would manage it. There's some good in being a clever woman, after all, Georgie, though when I saw that article of yours—about Normandy, was it?—I said to myself: 'This is a pity; she'd much better leave this sort of thing to the young women at Girton.' Well, I must be going. She'll be anxious to hear the news, and we dine at seven—she's particular, keeps me in order," he laughed, and doesn't like to be kept waiting. He got up and looked round the room. "Nice little place—dare say you are very comfortable. Well, good-by."

"Good-by," she said, taking a long look at him, as if she were trying to see, far back behind the years, the face she remembered. "Good-by, but I will come and see you off," she followed him to the front door.

A chaise stood by the porch, a boy was holding the pony's head. Miss Roberts reproached herself for not having sent it round to the stable after its journey, but there was no time for apologies. Mr. Alwyn settled himself into his seat with difficulty.

"The boy drives," he said. "I never understand these country ponies myself; this little begger abled twice as we came along. Well, good-by, Georgie, glad to have seen you; and you'll come as soon as you are back, eh?"

"Yes, when I am back. Good-by." She waved her hand and stood watching till the pony disappeared in the dip; then slowly she turned away, went back to the empty drawing-room, and shut the door.—Demorest's Magazine.

"I thought it must be you." "I dare say you thought, too, that I should come and see you?" he said, dropping the crumbs of his cake on the peacock-blue carpet. "I waited

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

"Vast as are the sewers of Paris, they are reported to be unsanitary for their work, the solid deposits being so great—on account of insufficient fall and inadequate water supply—that an army of 1,000 men is employed to prevent obstruction. A new undertaking is to provide—at a cost of \$20,000,000—for treatment of a large proportion of the sewage by irrigation at St. Germain."

"Russia takes drastic measures with labor troubles. An English mill director was murdered by the mill hands recently at Ivanovo, in the government of Vladimir. His severity so enraged them that they tore his body limb from limb. Twenty of the ring-leaders will be hanged or shot to prevent the repetition of such scenes in future."

"Paris has fared better, as statistics will show, as regards morals, crime, health and otherwise, in cheap tenement dwellings where two or more families reside than any of the large cities of the world. Until very recently a law enacted during the first republic in regard to the construction and use of cheap tenement houses for artisans has been in force."

"Boy battalions have sprung up all over Spain since the little king has begun to grow up. They drill after school hours, and try to imitate their elders in all things. At Granada the school battalion mutinied recently because it did not receive its pay, went in a body to the newspaper offices and proclaimed its grievance, then marched through the city streets smashing all the lanterns."

"The natives of the Philippine islands have many peculiar notions and practices. One of the rudest acts in their eyes is to step over a person asleep on the floor. Sleeping is with them a very solemn matter. They are strongly averse to waking anyone, the idea being that during sleep the soul is absent from the body, and may not have time to return if slumber is suddenly broken."

"The French flag saved at the surrender of Strassburg has been presented to President Faure by the widow of Col. Peitipied, to whose regiment it belonged. After the capitulation the colonel burned the staff and buried the flag in his cellar. He was carried off to Coblenz as a prisoner, but his wife returned to the house, which was full of Prussians, secured the flag, sewed it up in her baby's silk cloak, and took it back to France. It will be preserved in the Hotel des Invalides."

"In Japan tea is rolled, dried and roughly fired by the natives of the small holdings on which it is grown, and it is then conveyed by the growers to the merchants, who fire it more thoroughly, eliminate the dust and pack it for export. As there are no large estates, little machinery is employed. Japanese tea is mainly sold to America, where it formerly commanded the market. Ceylon and India are, however, now competing with it there."

"When Adolf Menzel, the painter and illustrator of Frederick the Great, was at work on his picture, 'A Flute Concert at Sans Souci,' in 1850, he asked the court marshal to allow him to see the music room by candle light, but this was refused. Kaiser Wilhelm recently, to honor the painter, who is nearly eighty, invited him to a concert, where the whole court was dressed in costumes of the period, and Menzel's picture was reproduced, the kaiser himself representing one of Frederick's aid de camps, and the musicians playing his flute concerto."

HANDSHAKING IN ENGLAND.

Its Etiquette Not Easy to be Mastered by Foreign Visitors.

"On my first visit to England," says a man who is a persistent traveler, "I was given letters of introduction to a family living in the suburbs of Liverpool, which, on the day following my arrival in that city, I took occasion to present. I found the family, which consisted of a mother, her two daughters, and a young lady friend, most charming. They were expecting me, their relative in America having written them that I was coming, and I spent a most delightful hour in their home. At the same time I could not but feel that there was a certain something in the atmosphere of the call which was not quite right. Either I had done something which I ought not, or I had left unperformed something which I ought to have done."

As I brought my call to a close this feeling grew stronger, and as I bade the young ladies good day and bowed myself out of the drawing room I was decidedly uncomfortable. To add to my uneasiness my hostess followed me down the entire length of the long hall so closely that I almost thought that, in spite of the excellent recommendations I had brought, she feared I might carry away with me some of the exquisite bric-a-brac with which the house was adorned. When I reached the door and extended my hand toward the knob to open it, to my surprise she grasped my outstretched hand and gave it a hearty shake before letting me go out. Even then I did not realize the situation, and it was not until months afterward, when I had become very intimate in this family, that they told me 'how strange' they thought it that day because I did not shake hands with them all as they came into the room, and again as I went out."

Fortunately for me, at the very first house I visited after this a very bright woman, who was also staying at the same place, took compassion on my American ignorance, and very delicately set me right in this matter. The breakfast room was generally the meeting place in the morning, and unless we were very early the hostess was there before us, seated at the head of the table. Etiquette demanded that we shake hands with her first, and then with such others of the party as were there before us. Those who came later saluted us in turn, so that when the party was well assembled we had shaken hands with each other. At

night, when we prepared to go to bed, the process was reversed, and the hand of the hostess was the last we grasped before we took our candles and wound our way up the odd-odd stone stairs to bed.

Then all through the day it always seemed to me as if we indulged in a dissipation of handshaking on every possible occasion, which had a tendency toward evening, when the neighbors were likely to call, to develop into a regular orgy. I remember one evening in particular. We were out in the garden enjoying that hour of perfect twilight which has no counterpart in this country, when a party of six from a neighboring house strolled in, merely to exchange a friendly greeting. Of course we shook hands all round when they came, and for some reason, I forget what now, I began to keep count of how many times I shook on this occasion. I knew they did not remain more than fifteen minutes, but I think they made one false start, and then at last, I know we walked down to the gate with them. Even then, however, when, after they had gone, and I reckoned up and found that, in that one short call of a quarter of an hour's duration I had shaken hands twenty-four times, I could not understand it, nor have I ever been able to do so since. I can only think that, in the general excitement, I became confused and shook hands with several of my own party, or possibly two or three times with myself, and did not know the difference."

But, putting aside any joking in regard to it, it is a good, hearty custom, which I learned to respect and like, and I wish we followed it more generally in this country. I do not believe that any man who meets you with a hearty grasp of the hand will turn away to slander you, or that he can easily bring himself to do you an injury.—N. Y. Times.

THE MAKING OF BEADS.

Chinese and Venetians Excel in This Ancient Art.

Chinese are the oldest beadmakers in the world. They have made beads so long that even their historians do not mention a time when the industry was not ancient. And the Chinese today do the work just as their forefathers did, and the styles are exactly the same. After the Chinese, no people are so expert as the Venetians. At present there are more than a thousand workmen in the island of Murano alone who are engaged in beadmaking. The few manufacturers in other parts of the world have all learned the secret of the craft in Venice.

For beadmaking there must be a rope walk connected with the glass factory. A rope walk is a narrow, straight gallery about one hundred and fifty feet long, and so situated that the middle is not far from the furnaces in which the glass is melted. The first process is the making of ordinary tubes like those used in almost every drug store. Two brawny workmen seize a huge wedge of the "metal," as the molten glass is called, between their blow pipes, and after it has been blown hollow they gradually stretch it out into a long, swinging rope.

When it has been reduced to the proper size for the beads about to be made it is laid away to cool, after which a workman comes along and in a wonderfully deft manner chips it into fragments of uniform size. Often for small beads these are not much larger than a grain of wheat, but so carefully is the work done that the little cylinders are rarely cracked or spoiled. The pieces are now picked up by boys and placed in a tub with sand and ashes and stirred up carefully. In this way the holes in the embryo beads are stuffed full, thus preventing the danger of the sides flattening together when heat is applied.

They are next placed in a skillet—just such a one as the housewife uses in frying eggs—and stirred over a very hot fire until the ragged edges where the pieces were broken from the tube are rounded, giving the bead a globular form. As soon as they are cool the ashes and sand are shaken out of them in a sieve, and then they are separated according to size by other sieves. They are taken next to a long table around which a whole flock of boys and girls are sitting. If the glass is colored, as it often is, the piles of beads on the table suggest a rainbow, with every hue, from jet black, through red, green, yellow and blue to white.

Each child has a needle and thread, and by long practice the beads are placed on strings with almost inconceivable swiftness. And the children keep an exact count, too, so that the manufacturer knows just how many beads he is sending out. The threads are then tied into bundles.—Chicago Record.

The Girl Who Argues.

"Some girls make it a point to argue, too," continued the social philosopher, with a grimace. "That's good scheme. It makes conversation lively, but the girl has to be pretty smart or else she'll get cornered and eventually defeated." The philosopher chatted on: "If the man says 'The moon looks bright and yellow' to-night," the girl must answer: "Yellow? That's not yellow—that's a pale lavender or a dazzling magenta. I don't know exactly which. Anyway, it's anything but yellow, and they're both good for a half hour's argument." And then one is always in deadly peril of beginning to talk about one's self. That's a great mistake. What do you suppose a man cares about the color of your new or the size of your sister's shoes? Nothing, my dears; absolutely nothing. If you must chatter about shoes, talk about men's shoes. To you they are quite as interesting as election statistics, but then that doesn't matter. The very fact that you are amusing a masculine mind should make one feel content"—this in a very sarcastic tone of voice—"and, besides, you know that it won't be very long before he'll find it really entertaining to talk about feminine things"—St. Louis Republic.

Tobacco Tattered and Torn. Every day we meet the man with shabby clothes, sallow skin and shambling footsteps, holding out a tobacco-painted hand for the charity quarter. Tobacco destroys manhood and the happiness of perfect vitality. No-To-Bac is guaranteed to cure just such cases, and its charity to make them try. Sold under guarantee to cure by Druggists everywhere. Book free. Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., New York City or Chicago.

The Foundation of Good Health is Pure, Rich Blood. And the surest, best way to purify your blood is to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. Hood's Pills are tasteless, mild, effective. All Druggists.

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

Swamp Root. The Great KIDNEY, LIVER & BLADDER CURE. Sold by all Druggists.

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

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR IMPERIAL GRANUM. IT IS THE BEST FOOD FOR INVALIDS. JOHN CARLIS & SONS, New York.

To the Land of Big Crops. HOMESEEKERS EXCURSIONS. SEPTEMBER 10, 1895, to SEPTEMBER 24, 1895. At About ONE FARE FOR THE ROUND TRIP.

SANTA FE ROUTE FROM Chicago, St. Louis, Missouri River, Etc. VIA COTTON BELT ROUTE. TO ARKANSAS AND TEXAS. AUG. 29, SEPT. 10 & 24, 1895.

BUY THE FISH BROS. WAGON. THE ONLY GENUINE. MADE ONLY AT RACINE, WISCONSIN.

ELLEN OSBORN'S LETTER.

Shaggy Cloths of Which Swell Frocks are Made for Autumn.

Points on Capes and Jackets—New Hats and How Worn—Between Seasons Fashions as a Glance Into Shops Reveals Them.

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THE woman who is slender is in luck this fall; women who are not might as well go into a retreat until the fashions change.

To look into a shop window or to sit down before a counter heaped high with the new things, means a surfeit of rich browns and blazing reds and living greens, woven loose and tufted to keep out the cold, daintily plaided in great blocks to satisfy the growing delight in strong color.

Among new dresses recently made for the between seasons period is one



FIRST THINGS IN FURS.

of light creamy brown serge. Its tight-fitting bodice is made with a coat effect over the hips and is held in at the waist with a gilt belt to match the enormous gilt buttons that hold the box plait down the front.

Another dress ordered on this side of the water by one of Lord Dunraven's



AN AUTUMN BRIDE'S TRAVELING DRESS.

daughters—it is unbelievable but true—is of mixed tweed in crimson and dark green. It has an immensely full skirt that buttons on the hips with brownish gold quartz buttons, the twinkle and the sparkle of the metal coming out very effectively.

A tailor frock for Miss Gertrude Vanderbilt is checked with crimson and dull blue. The skirt is full and plain, fastened with bluish mother-of-pearl buttons at the sides.

A dress for Mrs. Iselin to wear when she leaves the Defender to inhabit once more the solid land is of dull blue camel's hair. The full skirt has seams strapped with black and the close bodice has a bon of sable fur thrown loosely over the shoulders and tucked under the belt after the fashion of broctelles.

A pretty little actress took me with her to see some hats at a private opening recently. There had been some disagreement about the costumes designed for the part she is to take in a new play, and she was looking the city over for things better suited to her ideas.

Miss Helen Brice came in from Newport a few days ago and ordered a large hat of dark-green velvet, the brim of which was bordered with a fringe of black batrich feathers.

Another interesting hat for fall wear is a black Panama straw with a thick ruche of black ribbon set garland fashion about the crown.

A between-seasons bonnet ordered by one of the autumn brides is a minute affair of the Breton shape with a skull

THE GOSSIP OF GOTHAM.

Heiresses Are Being Persecuted by Youthful Conspirators.

Mr. Cleveland's Hunting Tour—Why Corbett is Losing Favor as a Champion—Lady Somerset's Difficulties—The Yacht Building Craze.

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THE story that Miss Gertrude Vanderbilt will wed young Moses Taylor is received with some doubt in New York, notwithstanding the repeated iteration of the rumor.

THE ASTRONOMER. It is to the effect that she was shortly to be engaged to Lispenard Stewart, the young ex-senator. These stories are perpetually getting into circulation.

Cleveland's New Sport.

It appears now that the president is to take up this autumn a line of sport that, for him, is comparatively new.

Prosperity in Yacht Building. It has escaped general observation that the yachting craze, from which the country seems destined never to recover, has given an enormous impetus to the American boat building industry.

The Lesson Was Learned. Little Jacky had two apples which he had saved from dessert. There was company in the room, and one of the gentlemen thought it would be a good opportunity to give Jacky a lesson in manners.

Lady Somerset Out with Temperance. The last time Lady Henry Somerset left New York it was understood that some personal matters called her away.

A Dicker. Meeting the other day a gentleman who was in search of an old shoe for making a pump washer, Mr. Judkins, Old Orchard's octogenarian butter dealer, was led to relate the following:

Lady Henry Somerset's oldest son is likely to inherit a rich and ancient title in England. Even without this gratifying prospect he is very well off, indeed.

with her on this point. They all like a good bottle now and then. When Lady Henry got mixed up in the personal avabuelles which agitated the temperance world recently they implored her to give up the work.

Now comes the story that this influence has prevailed. For a time at least Lady Henry will lay aside her role of smasher of champagne bottles over the head of Satan, but her friends in America think the retirement will be temporary only.

George Attacked. The laurels of Henry George are about to be wrested from his brow very much in the same manner that Daniel Defoe's have been and even Shakespeare's.

Champion Corbett has changed wonderfully during the past year. Those New Yorkers who knew him best are very dubious as to the outcome of the fight.

The Change in Corbett. Champion Corbett has changed wonderfully during the past year. Those New Yorkers who knew him best are very dubious as to the outcome of the fight.

THE CORBETT BOUDOIR. He flies into a passion upon the smallest provocation, and seems to have lost very much of his old self-control.

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Dr. Mary Talker (to patient)—And where do you experience the most pain? Willie Booy—in me feet, doncher know.

"NEW WOMEN" AS WRITERS.

The Morbid Feminine School of Realism and Revelation.

Sex Problems in Literature—Mrs. and Mr. Olive Schreiner—Mrs. Norman's Peculiar Theory of Selection—The Women of One Book.

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There may be no "sex in art," but there is art in sex.

At least, if one defines art as do the "new" school, men and women, but chiefly the latter, who call nothing by that name but realism and revelation.

Nothing more forcibly strikes the average American, say from the latitude and longitude of Boston, who enters London literary society as a guest, than the utter frankness of thought and conversation which characterizes it, and which is but faintly hinted at in the books borne by this intellectual ferment.

Once in awhile a writer is pretty frank, though. Mrs. Menie Muriel Dowie, Norman is a case in point. Mrs. Norman has a peculiar, long, back-sloping face somewhat like that of Mrs. Siddons, and dresses her hair so as to heighten the odd effect.

Everyone in America knows all about Mrs. McFall, who calls herself "Sarah

Grand," and about Mrs. Mannington Caffyn who, as "Iota," wrote "The Yellow Aster." Neither woman has any literary standing in England; neither, I think, is as much read as in America, and neither is any longer "new," so rapidly do fashions in plain speaking change.

Most married folks are miserable, by the way, in the new woman books. Miss Brooke is a socialist and a member of the Fabian society. To be a socialist is indeed one of the fads of the new woman.

I have spoken of the speech and manner of Bohemia as more frank than his writings. It is obviously difficult to illustrate this point, but perhaps I may, without claiming Bohemian honors myself or commending those who do, tell of a wedding in the artistic rather than the literary section of Bohemia.



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Mr. Moore is to work with Mrs. McFall, perhaps, and to marry Mrs. Craigie, the "John Oliver Hubbard" of the title pages, the American woman who recently secured a divorce from her English husband.

Most of them are in dead earnest. There is Olive Schreiner, for instance. Maybe the average reader doesn't always know what she means, but she means it very much and takes herself seriously.

The racket-like rise and fall of "Iota" is nothing to that of Beatrice Harraden, whose first book was a tremendous hit, while the second was an equally monstrous failure.

Everyone comes up in London to breathe—Mrs. Schreiner from South Africa, Mrs. Everard Cotes from India. The latter is the Sara Jeannette Duncan who wrote for one of the London illustrated papers some years ago the experiences of American girls in London.

Dr. Mary Talker—Ah, you are threatened with brain fever.—N. Y. Recorder.

understand, Frank, that I am a 'woman with a past.'

"Oh, that's all right," was Frank's ingenuous response, "I'm no angel myself."

Here at last is the long heralded disappearance of "the double standard" of morality. Whether its disappearance in just this fashion is a thing to praise, I wouldn't undertake to say.

It would be easy, after all, to take the new woman in literature too seriously. With the new century we may see a new deal of the cards, the dust fleeing before a new broom. And we may not.

W. S.

The following remarkable judgment was delivered some years ago by a magistrate in one of the English colonies: "Pachua is hereby charged with having on the 11th of January followed the court on its rising, and while said court was in the act of mounting into his buggy, came from behind, and, seizing the court's dangling leg, the other foot being on the step, forcibly pulled back the court, frightened the horse and nearly caused an accident. The reason alleged for this by accused is that he wanted to hear the result of an application of his. The practice by petitioners of pulling the court by the legs is one that should be discouraged. Accused only says he is a poor man, admitting the truth of the complaint. He is sentenced to one month's rigorous imprisonment." Strange to relate, the lieutenant governor of the province, on reading his sentence, felt it necessary to intimate to the magistrate that neither the sentence itself nor the peculiar phraseology in which it was couched was calculated to meet the approval from minds running in legal grooves.—Youth's Companion.

Dr. Mary Talker—Ah, you are threatened with brain fever.—N. Y. Recorder.

OUR NEIGHBORS

Escanaba Township.
The west approach to the bridge is nearly finished. There will not be money enough to finish the job as it ought to be finished, but the highway commissioner will do his best with the money at his command, and with the aid of donations received from the farmers he will doubtless get the approaches in passable shape.

While returning from the fair last Thursday afternoon John Reno's horse became frightened at a street car and made a sudden plunge sideways. Mr. Reno was thrown from the rig, severely hurt about the face and neck. It was a narrow escape.

Notwithstanding the fact that the farmers received low prices for their produce this summer, there was a large amount of building done, which goes to show that our farmers are thrifty.

Last spring Chas. Mayotte sowed seven pecks of wheat on 1 1/2 acres of ground and this fall threshed out forty-one bushels, a trifle over thirty-two bushels per acre. We consider this a good yield.

Borrowing a buggy without the knowledge or consent of the owner caused quite a sensation here one day last week. As the matter was settled without the aid of the courts, we will suppress names.

Fred Deiter had a barn raising last Monday. The barn will be a large and commodious building with a basement for stables, etc.

Adam Daune, of Wisconsin, bought the dairy farm belonging to Skelton Brothers. The price paid for the property was \$1,675.

Farmers planted more corn this year than formerly, and about 1,500 bushels will be harvested this fall. The corn crop is good, as are all the rest of the crops.

King and LaMars, of Pleasant Grove, who have been in this township for the past three weeks, finished threshing and returned home last Monday.

John Barron has three pear trees, all of which have a goodly number of pears on them. Mr. Barron is justly proud of them.

Last Friday afternoon a party from Gladstone had a picnic and dance on the new bridge and apparently had a good time.

Otto Stegath, of Wells township, assistant bookkeeper in the L. Stephenson Co.'s store, went to Milwaukee last Monday.

Last week Miss Flora Fournier, of Ford River, spent several days here visiting with her friend, Miss Mary Barron.

Joseph Barron is up the river with a crew of men for Clifford Barron preparing for the winter's cut of logs.

George Hughes is clearing his land of stumps so that he can use machinery in his farm work.

Postmaster Hartnett, of Escanaba, passed through town on his way to Gladstone.

Miss Mary Barron visited at Ford River this week, the guest of Frank Fournier and wife.

John Murray and Thos. Daley, of Escanaba, visited at the former's farm on Sunday.

Florence Budinger, of Rapid River, visited her parents here Saturday and Sunday.

John Barron is improving his property by building an addition to his residence.

Miss Gertrude Budinger, of Escanaba, is visiting with her parents this week.

P. Murphy and wife, of Escanaba, drove out to their farm Tuesday.

Ben. Noel, of Fairport, is here this week, the guest of his brother, D. Noel.

Mrs. David Noel returned from her visit at Fayette Friday.

An abundance of rain fell lately, greatly benefitting the pastures.

Joseph Merron built a neat little barn on his place.

Frank Pease was a Gladstone visitor last Sunday.

D. A. Brotherton was in the country Monday.

Brampton Breezes.
On Wednesday night lightning struck the barn of Wm. Krout at Perkins. The barn took fire and was completely destroyed before help arrived. The loss of the barn was heavy. Fourteen tons of baled hay in the barn, belonging to Henry W. Wende, was also burned.

Skelton Bros., who had a dairy farm near here, have sold it and moved their stock to Gladstone. They have rented the west half of the city of Gladstone for pasture for their stock.

Stegath and Lehr, of Escanaba, passed through here Wednesday on their way to the woods. They intend to do a large cedar business north of Perkins this winter.

A. Schram, of Rapid River, has been threshing grain for our farmers the past week. He reports oats and peas a very good yield.

A number of families passed through here the past week en route to Whybrew Brothers' cedar camps at Campbell switch.

J. C. McGraw shot a large bear near his residence Sunday night. The bear was in the act of carrying away a young call.

Mrs. A. Besson visited her daughter, Mrs. Erick Olson, at Bark River, last week.

Mrs. Will Wellstead and daughter visited Escanaba fair week.

A. Spooner, of Escanaba, transacted business here Friday.

Wm. Brousey, of Perkins, visited Escanaba Wednesday.

Miss Lizzie Sherbenow visited Escanaba this week.

Perkins School Notes.
School re-opened August 19th with a good attendance and a well equipped school room. During vacation the room was freshly painted and a new black-board added. Our work is made very interesting this year by the introduction

of Frye's geography, Wentworth's arithmetic and Farbell's Lessons in Language.

Report for the first month ending Sept. 13th. Total enrollment 46; boys 20; girls 26; average attendance 36.

The following pupils were not absent during the month: Annie Krouth, Emma Hall, Frances Whitney, Mildred Whitney, Alvin Hall, Helen Katen, Julia Jobs, Alice, Lulu and Madeline Krouth, Charles Nordstrom, Edward Hall, Ole Holm, Richard and Herman Anderson, Archer Lefrenier, George Carlson and Mike Geroux.

Visitors are always welcome. Parents and others interested in school work are invited to visit our school.

Mrs. ISABELLE KATEN,
Teacher.

Ford River Notes.

Mrs. H. C. Ellis has returned from Mackegon, whither she had been called by the death of her uncle, Mr. Kingsburg.

Mrs. J. Helms, Mrs. J. Alger and Mrs. T. Campbell, who represented the Ford Missionary society at the Presbytery at Manistiquette, returned last Monday. The Y. P. S. C. E. delegates, Misses J. Brown and E. Campbell and Mrs. J. W. McNaughtan returned the same day. All report good meetings and a pleasant time. Miss E. Campbell was elected treasurer of the Y. P. S. C. E. of Lake Superior Presbytery.

Jno. W. McNaughtan is attending the fair at Menominee.

Miss J. E. Brown left yesterday for Chicago, Ill., and Youngstown, O.

Flossie Huss is visiting Maude Jennings. Mrs. Christopherson and son have gone to Chicago.

Alpin McGregor has bought a spanking team of bays from Mr. Tuft, Topoka, Kansas.

Mr. Biting, of Marquette, transacted business here on Thursday.

H. M. Stephenson and Miss C. Oliver were out here on their wheels Thursday.

Messdames Jennings, McNaughtan, Hoy, Helms, Hamilton, Lounderville, Fuller and Ellis were in Escanaba Thursday.

Mrs. Alex. Campbell is home after a three months' visit to Alexandria, Ont.

Dr. Youngquist was here on business yesterday.

The Messes Brodeau are visiting with their uncle, J. Brodeau.

May McGuire has a new bicycle.

Quite a number of our ladies attended the Maccabees lecture.

Mrs. James McGuire of Chicago, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Jas. McGuire.

Mrs. Patred gave a birthday party in honor of Miss Hulda Dittich.

A boys' nine of Escanaba defeated the Ford River boys last Saturday.

The Ford River company has purchased eighteen draft horses from Chicago.

Rock Ripples.

The Defiance ball team was to cross bats with "our boys" Sunday, but owing to the inclemency of the weather, failed to put in an appearance.

There was a social party held at the "Powery" last Saturday evening. Every body present reports a splendid time.

E. Bridges left Saturday for Potoskey and Traverse City, where he will remain for an indefinite period.

John Hayward, who has been sojourning in Lathrop for the past week, arrived home Tuesday.

Peter St. John and wife visited with Gladstone friends Tuesday and Wednesday.

Thos. Farrell, of Escanaba, was looking after his interests here Tuesday.

John Kleiber transacted business in Escanaba the latter part of the week.

Miss Mayme Bridges is visiting with Escanaba friends this week.

Burton Keith, of Egg Harbor, visited with friends here Tuesday.

J. S. Steele spent a few days with friends at Ishpeming last week.

James Blake transacted business in our vicinity Wednesday.

Dennis Glavin, of Escanaba, inspected poles here Monday.

Little Mae Kirby has been quite ill for the past few days.

News From Bay de Noc.

It has been very dull around here this summer until now. Skaug Bros. have five vessels here loading cedar and spruce. They also received some supplies on the A. B. C. Skaug Bros. are doing a good business.

A northwestern gale badly wrecked the fence around the lighthouse on Peninsula point on the 11th. Keeper Armstrong found the lumber in the woods, where the waves carried it, and patched it up.

Messrs. Gay and Yewing, of Escanaba, called at Point Peninsula Light station and together with Jas. Armstrong went duck hunting, but the party had poor luck.

Bark River News.

Bergman & Gasman have bought some more cedar dams and are again ready for winter's work.

George Douglass has put men to work cedaring and is getting a good start for winter.

Anderson Bros. are building a new tool shed for Bark River township.

The farmers are now ploughing and sowing wheat and rye.

Erick Olson is putting up a new building.

Gasman & Hakes are threshing in Whitney.

John Erickson lost a horse last week.

Nahma News Nuggets.

Mr. Van Amden, of Detroit, entertained the boys with the guitar and mandolin last Sunday evening.

Traveling men too thick to chronicle this week.

School began this week. We are justly proud of our new flag—12x20 feet.

Mr. Brooks, president of the Bay de Noquet Co., and Mr. Ellis, superintendent of the Ontario Lumber Co., visited with us this week.

From the reports of chicken thievery lately we are impressed with the idea that there must be African blood in some of our residents. Everyone who owns chickens eats them to save them.

Mrs. Gappin and sister, Mrs. Marquise, departed for Green Bay Tuesday.

Professional Cards.

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

DR. C. H. LONG.
Physician and Surgeon.
Office over Young's bakery, 605 Ludington St.
ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

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

REYNOLDS & COTTON,
PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS,
Homeopaths. Diseases of women and children a specialty. Office hours: 7 to 9 a. m., 1 to 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 8 p. m.

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

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

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

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

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