

THE IRON PORT WEEKLY

HOME FIRST, THE WORLD AFTERWARD

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A PROMISING INDUSTRY

MARKET GARDENING MAY BE MADE PROFITABLE.

Experience Has Fully Demonstrated That All Common Vegetables Can Be Successfully Grown in This Northern Country.

The future of gardening and trucking in this country is no longer questioned. The experience of the past year has fully demonstrated that these industries, though as yet in their infancy, will in the near future play an important role in the development of this section. It has been an old and almost popular belief with many people that this country was wholly unfit for gardening, trucking and small fruit growing, and consequently the real condition has not been fully understood and appreciated by those who have sought to learn something of the real state of affairs. That the old opinion was based upon premature judgment and profound ignorance was most conclusively proven by the magnitude of the display made by the gardener and farmer at the county fair last month. For years past vegetables have been received in Escanaba almost daily during the season from Green Bay, whereas our Delta county gardeners should not only supply the home market but themselves become shippers to our northern neighbors. The Iron Port firmly believes that gardening and truck farming are destined to become extensive industries in this section, and to substantiate its belief gives some specific reasons.

It would be absurd to assert that our soil is not adapted to gardening as actual experience has brought out the indisputable fact that the soil contains the essential elements in abundance. The climate is more congenial to vegetation than is commonly supposed. The winters, though sometimes long and severe, are usually devoid of the oppressive moisture and raw winds which are so detrimental to the higher orders of animal and vegetable life. The summers are warm and sufficiently long to mature all the common garden vegetables and small fruits without their being damaged by killing frosts. If the growing season is not as long as in lower latitudes, it is more than compensated for by the almost magic with which it makes its appearance; the seeds do not lie in the ground for weeks before germination takes place, nor do they rot from cold and damp weather. They start at once, and with a vigor that indicates favorable conditions. It may be stated without fear of successful contradiction, that vegetables grown in this latitude, on account of the soil and climatic conditions, are of a superior quality, being more nutritious and of better flavor than those grown in a mild and humid climate. The highest stage of firmness is reached, and on this account they can be shipped long distances without material damage to quality.

There are other good reasons why this industry can be made profitable. The rapid growth of upper peninsula cities, together with the liberal consumption by all classes, and the unsurpassed facilities for rapid and safe transportation, are important factors in promoting the industry. One gardener at Gladstone, Mr. David Danforth, supplies the dining cars on the "Soo Line" with fresh produce each day during the season, and has shipped to Minneapolis and St. Paul firms for the city trade.

All the common garden vegetables are successfully grown in this section, such as cabbage, cauliflower, kohlrabi, carrots, salsify, celery, radishes, lettuce, mushrooms, egg-plants, cucumbers, squash, pumpkins, watermelons, muskmelons, sweet corn, turnips, rutabagas, spinach, onions, peas, beans, tomatoes, potatoes, asparagus, pepper, parsley, and herbs of all kinds. In this section many farmers raise some of the above, and it has been found that a few acres thus planted and well cared for often yield a better return than the products of all the rest of the farm. Prices this year rule low, yet one gentleman tells The Iron Port that he is selling cabbage at eight cents per head, which certainly pays. This same individual raised and sold fifty bushels of strawberries this year, netting a handsome profit therefrom.

The practice of making hotbeds is universal with regular gardeners, and in these quick-growing vegetables such as radishes and lettuce are grown for the early spring market which is always active. Here, too, plants are grown, which are sold to those having no facility for growing them. Mr. John Bieher, a Wells township gardener, has large hot beds, and they invariably furnish him with remunerative employment in the early spring, for prices are then high.

A new field of market gardening is the growing of vegetables in specially constructed hotbeds for the winter market, and we firmly believe that an undertaking of this kind would prove a paying investment here. The houses, of course, have glass roofs and are heated to a certain degree, and in them are grown during the winter months marketable tomatoes, lettuce, cucumbers, radishes, etc.

There is always a good demand for fresh vegetables during the winter.

The future of this industry is so closely interwoven with the advancement of the country that with it it is destined to yield to the willing and prudent man an ample reward for his labor.

A Law and Order League.

Our good neighbors at Gladstone have organized a Law and Order League, for the purpose of enforcing the charter laws of that town. Various committees have been appointed; one must see that the Sunday law is rigidly enforced, another that blasphemy is stopped; a third to suppress all places of immoral resort, finding the frequenters of such places and punish them according to the charter provisions. The League claims to have a large list of names of this latter class, and says the parties will be brought to time very speedily. Another committee is for the purpose of suppressing gambling in all forms, and still another to attend to delinquent city officials. Each committee is to have the fines and penalties going to its respective class, and a small per cent. is to go to form a general fund. The league wants an organ devoted to its work, and it would seem as though the Tribune could here "fill a long felt want." Its editor would be right in clover "whacking away" at the people of its town.

Lone Rock, Apostle Islands.

Through the courtesy of Mr. Hibbard, of the South Shore road, The Iron Port is today permitted to present to its readers a handsome picture of Lone Rock, Apostle Islands, which is one of the greatest attractions to tourists in the Lake Superior region. It will be remembered that the first mission established on Lake Superior was located on Apostle Islands by Father Alouez in 1665. Father Marquette, whose name is now being perpetuated by the rearing of monuments and statues, spent the latter years of his useful life at this mission, and it was shortly after its abandonment that he gave up all that was mortal for an unending life of happiness and peace with his Maker, while on his return to St. Ignace. There are relics of his church and dwelling place still to be seen on the Apostle Islands, and many a pilgrim has been made thither to do homage to his memory by viewing the spot that once claimed him as a tenant.

The Apostle Islands are at the entrance to Chequamegon bay, on the shores of which Longfellow drew the inspiration for his poem, "Hiawatha," and many of his descriptions are word-pictures of the surroundings. There is probably no more popular or interesting point in the entire northwest than the Apostle Islands, of which Lone Rock forms a picturesque part.

The early reminiscences of the territory near the Islands, where Ashland now stands a prosperous city, refer to it as a trading post and a resort for fishing. Here the natives took from the bay much of their food, and in times of storm the Islands furnished shelter to their frail craft. The precedents set by the natives seem to have been followed by their successors of the Caucasian race. Here on the shores of Chequamegon was located the first trading post on the lake west of the Sault, and also the first postoffice. So much has been written about this section of the country in connection with the Apostle Islands, made doubly interesting by Pere Marquette's connection therewith, that our readers are doubtless familiar with its early history, and we therefore refrain from occupying further space, but take pleasure in presenting one of the striking features of the section, Lone Rock.

A Spark Entails a Heavy Loss.

At the docks of the Murphy Lumber company at Green Bay three-quarters of a million logs were swept away by fire Monday. Out of 7,000,000 feet of select lumber on the dock, 2,000,000 to 3,000,000 feet were destroyed, together with docks and a number of buildings. The loss is \$100,000. The company's mill burned September 20 with a loss of \$75,000. The insurance on the entire plant was \$67,000, so the lumber is but partially insured. The fire was caused by a spark from a tug.

A Rushing Business.

The North western's ore traffic business on this division has become so great as to require additional rolling stock, and six more freight engines—four from Chicago and two from the Ashland division—have recently been placed in service on this branch. Two more switch engines have also been sent to the range, one to Crystal Falls.—Florence News.

Grounded in a Fog.

The schooner Penobscot, cedar laden for Chicago, while beating out of Little Bay de Noc Sunday, ran onto the Red Banks in the thick fog. She was released by the tug Ojeda, Richard Mason's famous little tug, apparently unharmed and proceeded on her way.

IT HAS GOOD FEATURES

THE NEW CHARTER LAW AND THE CHANGES MADE BY IT.

The City's Representation on the County Board May Remain the Same—The Board of Education to Consist of Six Trustees.

Inasmuch as comparatively little has been said, publicly or otherwise, concerning the charter provisions of the new general law governing cities of the fourth class as passed by the last legislature, it is the purpose of The Iron Port to acquaint the community with the nature of the law which will become operative on the first day of July, 1896, unless fifty qualified voters shall file with the common clerk before November 1st, 1895, a petition asking that a special election be held on or before December 1st, '95, to reject the law. It is the general impression that under the general law the city would necessarily be divided into four wards, but this impression is erroneous, as the text of the law on this point is four wards for a city of 5,000 population and an additional ward for every additional 2,000 of population. And this is not compulsory, either. The city may retain seven wards if the common council so elects. In this connection The Iron Port would suggest the advisability of

representation on the board of supervisors; in fact it is better provided for, inasmuch as the council is empowered to appoint any suitable person to represent the city upon the board as shown, by Sec. 26, Chap. VII, act 215, which reads as follows:

Provided, That any city now having a greater representation upon the board of supervisors of any county than is provided by this act, shall continue to have such representation as it may have at the time of such incorporation, and if the office of any officer now representing any such city upon the board of supervisors is abolished by this act the council of such city may annually appoint some suitable person being a resident elector of such city, to represent the city upon the board of supervisors in the place of such officer whose office has been abolished.

The mayor and aldermen shall not receive more than \$50 per annum, the city officers to receive such compensation as the council shall determine; supervisors to receive \$2 per day as at present. The new law also provides that aldermen must vote upon all questions unless excused by a two-thirds vote of all aldermen present, and the attendance of aldermen at meetings is compulsory.

The law provides for a Board of Public Works, which is practically an auxiliary body to the common council, which shall be created by the council and consist of five members to serve without compensation. The board shall be, as nearly as may be, non-partisan, no more than three members to be appointed from any one political party, appointments to be made by the mayor. The board's duties would be the construction, management, supervision and control of all water works

scribed by the council. This is a decidedly important feature, as it must be admitted that the municipal administration should have something to say in this matter. The question of a public landing place, which would do away to some extent with the exorbitant charges of private docks, has more than once been agitated in this city without avail. Under the new charter law the charges would be regulated by the city, which would be of no inconsiderable benefit to Escanaba. The above embodies the most prominent provisions of the general charter law, which is in conformity with the laws of the state, framed by able and experienced men with a view of satisfying and meeting the demand of every city, and now whether we accept or reject it remains with us.

Ore Contracts For Next Season.

Capt. James Davidson has taken 100,000 tons of ore to be moved from Duluth next season at \$1 a ton says the Evening Wisconsin. Vessels controlled by M. M. Drake of Buffalo have also been placed for a block of ore aggregating 50,000 tons, and it is thought the steamers Harper and Nimick and the schooner Tyrone, controlled in Fairport, have also been placed. Capt. Davidson professes to be of the opinion that a very large quantity of ore has been covered for next season at \$1 a ton from the head of Lake Superior.

Points On Re-Registering.

Attorney General Maynard has written an opinion covering the question as to whether an entire new re-registration of Michigan voters will be required before the spring of 1896, and if not, whether such re-registration will be required before the presidential election in the fall. Gen. Maynard reviews the various registration laws passed since 1859, and the changes in them, and then reaches the law as it now stands. He concludes: "As the law now stands, no general re-registration of the qualified electors of this state will be required previous to the next presidential election, except in the city of Detroit, the county of Wayne outside of Detroit, and in all the cities of the state organized under the general law. In these three classes of cases a general re-registration will be required in November, 1896. In the case of cities incorporated under special acts, these acts must be consulted to see what is therein required. Such is the law in this state. In my opinion it is a cause for regret that the last legislature did not provide for a general re-registration throughout the state, especially as by the amendment to the constitution adopted a year ago the qualifications for the enjoyment of the privileges of the elective franchise have been greatly changed. But as this was not done, we must enforce the law as it stands."

May Be Mustered Out.

Co. G, Fifth infantry, known as the Marquette rifles, is on the point of disbanding and unless citizens come promptly to the relief of the company it will ask to be mustered out of the state service. The company is deeply in debt, and the citizens take no interest in its welfare, as they should. Marquette has had an excellent military company, and the efforts the boys are making to keep it alive should have the encouragement of every public-spirited citizen in that town. And while speaking of military matters, it may be chronicled right here, that nothing further has been heard about the Escanaba Company's being mustered in.

Don't Like the "Yob."

County clerks do not particularly admire the "yob" imposed upon them by the last legislature—that of making a history of each criminal case tried, giving name of the criminal convicted, character of evidence, name of judge, prosecuting attorney and jurors, and reasons for pronouncing sentence. This record is to go to the state board of pardons for reference in passing upon applications for pardon. County Clerk Linden has received blanks for this purpose.

Much Local Matter Omitted.

Owing to a mishap last week, when our supplement was half printed, it was necessary to send it out with one blank page, and consequently much interesting local reading matter was omitted. It is a matter of regret, as a goodly batch of county news was necessarily left over.

A Pioneer Passes Away.

Mrs. Nora Cahill died at her home on Campbell street Monday morning, after an illness extending over many months. She had been a resident of this city for more than twenty years. The funeral was held from St. Joseph's church Wednesday.

The Board Meets Monday.

The board of supervisors will convene on Monday next, at which session considerable important business will doubtless be transacted.

AN INHUMAN MOTHER.

GIVES BIRTH TO A CHILD OUT OF DOORS AND BURIES IT.

THE REPORT THAT SHE THREW IT TO THE HOGS UNTRUE.

A Scandinavian Woman Not Long in This Country Commits a Most Horrible Crime—She Will Be Arrested When She Recovers.

One of the most revolting crimes ever known in the history of Delta county was committed in Escanaba Tuesday night while the community was wrapped in slumber. A few weeks ago, Hulda Sjonberg, a domestic in a family at Old River, came to this city on a visit to old acquaintances, and to them reported that she was suffering from a tumor. Her true condition, however, was suspected, and a careful watch was kept over the young woman, who is a Swede and unfamiliar with any language except that of her native land. Tuesday evening about ten o'clock, Hulda went out into the yard, but as the family thought she might be a star-gazer no attention was given the matter for some little time, but her continued absence excited the suspicion of the family that all was not well and they made a search. She was found in the yard, but refused to accompany her acquaintances into the house, and all the persuasiveness that could be brought to bear availed nothing, until threats to summon the assistance of the police were made, whereupon she reluctantly returned to the house. Here the woman's true condition was made known by a physician who had been called in, and revealed the startling fact that she had given birth to a child while out of doors. A thorough search of the premises was immediately made, but the babe could not be found, and after much questioning the woman related to those around her that she had thrown the innocent bit of humanity to the hogs in the back yard, and remained there while the swine tore limb from limb and devoured it. This tale, told by the creature who is unworthy the name of woman, however, proved untrue, as more diligent search by physician and an officer disclosed the fact that the child had been partially buried in an adjacent vacant lot by heaping loose sand upon it, and then placing two small logs upon the little mound. The discovery was made Thursday evening, and the body taken to Oliver's undertaking establishment.

The criminal of criminals has been in this country only about six months, coming to this country, it is said, to hide her shame. At this writing, Friday, the woman is in a critical condition. Upon her recovery she will be arrested and made to answer for her horrible deed.

A Pugilist Falls to Come to Time.

Rapid River would have been the scene of a fight-to-a-finish last Sunday had not one of the principals failed to come to time. A local pugilist and a Gladstone heavy weight had each posted a forfeit of \$25, and the sports of Rapid River had made numerous side bets that their favorite would punch the eternal stuffing out of the man from Gladstone, but on the day set for the encounter the latter failed to materialize. It was proposed to pull the fight off on the plains about two miles from Rapid River, where all arrangements had been perfected for a "highly entertaining performance." The Gladstone fighter's failure to put in an appearance was a sore disappointment to the crowd which had so anxiously waited the arrival of the day for the fight. It is to be regretted that the scrap did not come off, for in that event each might have punched his antagonist out of existence. There are too many toughs now.

Death of Mrs. Rogers.

Mrs. Mary Rogers died at the home of her son, W. E. Rogers, on Sunday morning last, at the advanced age of seventy-two years, heart troubles being the cause of her demise. The deceased had been a continuous resident of this city for upwards of thirty years, and was well known to the pioneers of Delta county, among whom she had a host of warm friends. The funeral was held from St. Joseph's church Tuesday morning, and was attended by a large concourse of sympathizing friends and neighbors.

He Says 'Tis of No Use.

A prominent lumberman of this city says both Escanaba and Gladstone may as well stop talking about getting the Murphy Lumber company, of Green Bay, to locate in their town, because neither can furnish the accommodations required by the concern—it wants water frontage that is not obtainable here. He says the company must have at least eighty acres of land, and nearly a mile of water front.



LONE ROCK, APOSTLE ISLANDS.

NEWSPAPER LAWS.

Any person who takes the paper regularly from the publisher, whether by mail, or by hand, or by other means, is liable for the payment of the same.

THE OLD MAN'S DREAM.

An old man sat with his head bowed down In the shade of a hill-top tree; Below him nestled his native town Alive with bustle and glee.

THE GOVERNOR'S WIFE.

AKES alive, Caleb Morton—Brought home two people to eat us out of house and home, and you in debt already up to the crown of your head, as a body might say!

and the future must take care of itself. Folks are not going to perish to death right here at my door when I can prevent it.



"WILL YOU GIVE AN OLD MAN A KISS?"

his heart was warm with the consciousness of a good action performed and a benefit conferred. "You might as well hang a sign out, and say that we keep a tavern for every straggler that comes along," remarked Mrs. Morton from the door.

rooms," said the governor. "I never wish to see a cloud upon your face again." "No cloud will ever come there through you, George," replied his young wife.

THE FITTING OF SHOES. Size of Foot Treatment Committed Through Vanity and Ignorance. There is a threadbare joke about about the woman who wears a No. 8 shoe on a No. 5 foot—a feat that is impossible in exact ratio to the antiquity of the story.

DOMESTIC CONCERNS. Daked Herring: Scale, wash and dry the herring; mix some pepper, a few cloves and salt; rub over the fish. Lay the herring in a pot; cover them with vinegar, add a few bay leaves; cover tightly. Bake in a moderate oven. Serve cold.—Harper's Bazar.

Advertisement for Hood's Sarsaparilla, featuring a whale illustration and text: "Every whale has barnacles—every success has imitators. The De Long Patent Hook and Eye. See that hump?"

THE SILENT SISTERS.

BY L. ZANGWILL.

They had quarrelled in girlhood, and mutually declared their intention never to speak to each other again, wetting and drying their forefingers to the accompaniment of an ancient childish incantation; and while they lived on the paternal farm they kept their foolish oath with the stubbornness of a slow country stock, despite the alternate coaxing and chastisement of their parents, notwithstanding the perpetual every-day contact of their lives, through every vicissitude of season and weather, of sowing and reaping, of sun and shade, of joy and sorrow. Death and misfortune did not reconcile them, and when their father died, and the old farm was sold up, they traveled to London in the same silence, by the same train, in search of similar situations. Service separated them for years, although there was only a stone's throw between them. They often stared at each other in the streets. Honor, the elder, married a local artisan, and two and a half years later Mercy, the younger, married a fellow-workman of Jane's husband. The two husbands were friends, and often visited each other's houses, which were on opposite sides of the same sordid street, and their wives made them welcome. Neither Honor nor Mercy suffered an allusion to the breach; it was understood that their silence must be received in silence. Each of the sisters had a quiverful of children, who played and quarrelled together in the streets and in one another's houses, but not even the street affrays and mutual grievances of the children could provoke the mother's to words. They stood at their doors in impotent fury, almost bursting with the torture of keeping their mouths shut against the effluence of angry speech. When either lost a child, the other watched the funeral from her window, dumb as the mutes.

The years rolled on, and still the river of silence flowed between their lives. Their good looks faded; the burden of life and of child-bearing was heavy upon them. Gray hairs streaked their brown tresses, then brown hairs streaked their gray tresses. The puckers of age replaced the dimples of youth. The years rolled on, and death grew busy among the families. Honor's husband died, and Mercy lost a son, who died a week after his wife. Cholera took several of the younger children. But the sisters themselves lived on, bent and shriveled by toil and sorrow even more than by the slow frost of the years.

Then one day Mercy took to her death-bed. An internal disease, too long neglected, would carry her off within a week. So the doctor told Jim, Mercy's husband.

Through him the news traveled to Honor's eldest son, who still lived with her. By the evening it reached Honor.

She went upstairs abruptly when he told her, leaving him wondering at her stony aspect. When she came down she was bonneted and shawled. He was filled with joyous amazement to see her hobble across the street, and, for the first time in her life, pass over her sister Mercy's threshold.

As Honor entered the sick-room, with pursed lips, a light leapt into the wasted, wrinkled countenance of the dying creature. She raised herself slightly in bed, her lips parted, then shut tightly, and her face darkened.

Honor turned angrily to Mercy's husband, who hung about impotently. "Why did you let her run down so low?" she said. "I didn't know," the old man stammered, taken back by her presence even more than by her question. "She was always a woman to say nothin'."

Honor put him impatiently aside and examined the medicine bottle on the bedside table.

"Isn't it time she took her dose?" "I dessey."

Honor snorted wrathfully. "What's the use of a man?" she inquired as she carefully measured out the fluid and put it to her sister's lips, which opened to receive it and then closed tightly again.

"How is your wife feeling now?" Honor asked after a pause.

"How are you now, Mercy?" asked the old man, awkwardly. The old woman shook her head. "I'm a-goin' fast, Jim," she grumbled weakly, and a tear of self-pity trickled down her parchment cheek.

"What rubbish she do talk!" cried Honor, sharply. "Why d'ye stand there like a tailor's dummy? Why don't you tell her to cheer up?"

"Cheer up, Mercy!" quavered the old man hoarsely.

But Mercy groaned instead, and turned frostily on her other side with her face to the wall.

"I'm too old, I'm too old," she moaned. "This is the end o' me."

"Did you ever hear the like?" Honor asked Jim angrily, as she smoothed his wife's pillow. "She was always conceited about her age, settin' herself up as the equals of her elders; and here am I, her elder sister, as carried her in my arms when I was five and she was two, still hale and strong, and with no mind for underground for many a long day. Nigh three times her age I was once, mind you, and now she has the impudence to talk of dyin' before me."

patient's last hours. All night long she sat watching her dying sister, hand and eye alert to anticipate every wish. No word broke the awful stillness.

The first thing in the morning, Mercy's married daughter, the only child of hers living in London, arrived to nurse her mother. But Honor indignantly refused to be dispossessed.

"A nice daughter you are," she said, "to leave your mother lay a day and a night without a sight o' your ugly face."

"I had to look after the good man and the little 'uns," the daughter pleaded.

"Then what do you mean by desertin' them now?" the irate old woman retorted. "First, you deserts your mother, and then your husband and children. You just go back to them as needs your care. I carried your mother in my arms before you was born, and if she wants anybody else now to look after her let her just tell me so and I'll be off in a brace o' shakes."

She looked defiantly at the yellow, dried-up creature in the bed. Mercy's withered lips twitched, but no sound came from them. Jim, strung up by the situation, took the word. "You can't do no good up here," the doctor says. "You might look after the kids downstairs a bit when you can spare an hour; and I've got to go to the shop. I'll send you a telegraph if there's a change," he whispered to the daughter; and she, not wholly discontented to return to her living interests, kissed her mother, lingered a little and then stole quietly away.

All that day the old woman remained together in solemn silence, broken only by the doctor's visit. He reported that Mercy might last a couple of days more. In the evening Jim replaced his sister-in-law, who slept perforce. At midnight she awoke and sent him to bed. The sufferer tossed about restlessly. At half-past two she awoke, and Honor fed her with some broth as she would have fed a baby. Mercy, indeed, looked scarcely bigger than an infant, and Honor had the advantage of her only by being puffed out with clothes. A church clock in the distance struck three. Then the silence fell deeper. The watcher drowsed. The lamp flickered, tossing her shadow about the walls as if she, too, were turning feverishly from side to side. A strange ticking made itself heard in the wainscoting. Mercy sat up with a scream of terror. "Jim!" she shrieked; "Jim!"

Honor started up, opened her mouth to cry "Hush!" then checked herself, suddenly frozen.

"Jim," cried the dying creature, "listen! Is that the death spider?"

Honor listened, her blood curdling. Then she went towards the door and opened it. "Jim," she said in low tones, speaking towards the landing; "tell her it's nothin'; it's only a mouse. She was always a nervous little thing."

And she closed the door softly, and, pressing her trembling sister tenderly back on the pillow, tucked her up snugly in the blanket.

Next morning, when Jim was really present, the patient begged pathetically to have a grandchild with her in the room, day and night. "Don't leave me alone again," she quavered; "don't leave me alone, with not a soul to talk to." Honor winced, but said nothing.

The youngest child, who did not have to go to school, was brought—a pretty boy with brown curls, which the sun, streaming through the panes, turned to gold. The morning passed slowly. About noon Mercy took the child's hand and smoothed his curls.

"My sister Honor had golden curls like that," she whispered.

"They were in the family, Bobby," Honor answered; "your granny had them, too, when she was a girl."

There was a long pause. Mercy's eyes were half-glazed, but her vision was inward now.

"The mignonette will be growin' in the meadows, Bobby," she murmured.

"Yes, and the heart's-ease," said Honor, softly. "We lived in the country, you know, Bobby."

"There is flowers in the country," Bobby declared, gravely.

"Yes, and trees," said Honor. "I wonder if your granny remembers when we were larrupped for stealin' apples?"

"Ay, that I do, Bobby, he, he!" croaked the dying creature, with a burst of enthusiasm. "We was a pair o' tomboys. The varmer he ran after us, cryin' 'Yet Yet!' but we wouldn't take no gar. He, he, he!"

Honor wept at the laughter. The native idiom, unheard for half a century, made her face shine under the tears. "Don't let your granny excite herself, Bobby. Let me give her her drink." She moved the boy aside, and Mercy's lips automatically opened to the draught.

"Tom was wif us, Bobby," she gurgled, still vibrating with amusement, "and he tumbled over on the heather, he, he!"

"Tommy is dead this forty year, Bobby," whimpered Honor.

Mercy's head fell back and an expression of supreme exhaustion came over the face. Half an hour passed. Bobby was called down to dinner. The doctor had been sent for. Suddenly Mercy sat up with a jerk.

"It be growin' dark, Tom," she said, hoarsely; "hain't it time to call the cattle home from the ma'shes?"

"She's talkin' rubbish again," said Honor, chokingly. "Tell her she's in London, Bobby."

A wave of intelligence traversed the sallow face. Still sitting up, Mercy bent towards the side of the bed. "Ah! is Honor still there? Kiss me—Bobby." Her hands groped blindly. Honor bent down, and the old woman's withered lips met.

And in that kiss Mercy passed away into the greater Silence.—Outlook.

PERFECTION OF DINNERS.

Success Always Due to the Arrangement of Details.

The unwritten law which makes the giving of one or more "smart" dinners during the season incumbent upon those who take and keep an assured position in society has a binding force only realized by those who have borne the honors of entertainment. In order to entertain well (apart from the preliminary drawing of the check that must needs be generous enough to cover the multitudinous extras never thought of until the last moment) there are many considerations to take into account, a number of which can be summed up by the word "arrangement."

Though the artistic spreading of the table has much to do with the aesthetic enjoyment of it, the success of the dinner from the guests' point of view will not depend upon that; nor will it entirely depend upon the skill displayed in the cuisine. A dinner, to be successful, must have every item of the menu clearly thought out beforehand, for on the selection and arrangement of the dishes—happy or otherwise—will depend not only the character of the dinner, but the comfort of the guests and the harmonious working of the staff. Occasionally, for instance, one rises from a table apparently perfect in its artistic arrangement, and every dish sent up to which was most excellent of its kind, with only a sense of failure as the result, simply and solely because of the "waits" that occurred all too frequently, making gaps in the continuity of the meal that taxed every effort of conversation to bridge over.

A hostess has not only to study taste and suitability in the selection of her menu and in the color scheme which obtains in the floral decoration of her table, but the arrangement of the dishes which compose the menu must be as varied as culinary art can make them, both in essence and in appearance. The flavor which forms the chief characteristic of one dish may not reappear, even in a minor form, in a second; if anchovies come in among the savories, anchovy sauce must not be put with fish, nor should cold cheese follow if cheese savories come first, and if one fish is served a la creme, white sauce should not accompany the other. So also in the arrangement of color, white fish should not be followed immediately by anything en banquette, nor should two fried dishes be found in close juxtaposition.

A fashion is now in vogue of mixing hot and cold viands in the same course, precedence being, of course, given to the hot dishes. This mode has doubtless many advantages over the late craze for dinners served cold throughout, for to many persons iced dishes are little short of poison.

Since the introduction of enticing little paper cases and china in silver pans, ramequins and all their kin have rapidly come into favor, the convenience of partaking of, or passing to each guest, a portion complete in itself being too obvious to need recommendation. When someone more cunning than the generality of men comes to the fore, with an arrangement where by the vegetables and sauces that are said to garnish our roast or joint can appear simultaneously with it, we shall, indeed, feel that the acme of comfort is attained.

Then, and not before, though waiters be punctilious and swift of foot, will the fatal pause, dreaded alike of host and guest, become an impossible occurrence.

Another matter of arrangement, perhaps the most important one of all in the mind of the entertainer, is the right selection and placing of guests themselves. Apart from the attention required by rank and precedence, every hostess recognizes the desirability of bringing the congenially disposed into contact with each other. But this is a difficulty that belongs to the dinner of every time and season.

It is well for us that, while fashion sometimes adds to our responsibilities, she also occasionally lightens them. It is not necessary nowadays to ransack the wine cellars for the choicest among their stores, nor do we need to place a group of five or six glasses at each guest's right hand; two sorts of wine, with champagne, are the most that are required, while water is present without the need of asking for it. Neither is it a matter for much notice if a host's scruples prevent wine being offered at all.

In brief, then, we have liberty to be as simple as we please, provided that with simplicity we unite perfection in the minutest detail, perfection being the fin de siecle culmination of century's growth.—N. Y. Recorder.

AN EXTRAORDINARY PACE.

Former Cow Puncher's Thrilling Ride on a Wheel Behind a Broncho.

For some time past the matter of pace-making has been engaging the attention of wheelmen in all parts of the country, and although tandems and quads have been introduced, it has remained an open question whether or not a locomotive would be brought into requisition in the wild effort to smash the records. But the problem seems at last to be in a fair way of solution, and an ex-cow puncher of this city is posing as one of the benefactors of the age.

A few evenings since one of the bronchos broke loose, and after running around town for an hour or two, made for Fort Russell, with his owner in hot pursuit. After a good deal of hazing the horse was captured, when the ex-cow puncher started to lead him back to town behind a wheel. Passing through the parade grounds of the fort, the animal became frightened, at several dogs which belong at that place, and, "taking the pace," started down the road at a tremendous rate, the rider holding onto the rope with one hand and guiding the wheel with the other.

Every moment the speed increased, and, being no longer able to hold the pedals, he placed his feet on the coasters and held on for dear life. The horse had the pole and ran close to the

wire fence, the wheelman managing to keep on the outside, where he could take the bends in the road without danger. The army people, noticing the trouble, had gathered in crowds and were watching the race with breathless silence from the barracks roofs and other elevated positions.

For a mile down the road nothing could be seen but a cloud of dust, with an occasional glimpse of a hatless rider and a badly scared broncho, as they "burned" the ground beneath them. Leaning forward in the saddle, with a firm hold on the handle bars, his every look bespoke the jockey. The space was terrific. Minutes seemed hours, and the excitement grew more intense at every stride. Erswwhile, the "god of wind," was not in it.

"Stop that hoss! Stop that hoss!" shouted the boy as he swept by teams and travelers who had turned out to let him pass.

But no one came to his rescue, and the mad race continued until Camp Carlin was reached, where the spirited animal seemed in doubt which road to take, and, slacking up a trifle, the wheelman went by like an arrow. But it was only for a second, for on reaching the end of the string the wheel shot from under and deposited the rider heavily on the ground, where, after regaining his feet, he soon managed to stop the runaway.

In speaking of the affair afterward the ex-cow puncher expressed himself as satisfied that the present system of pace-making would soon be revolutionized, but as far as he was concerned he would hereafter confine himself to horseback riding and leading bicycles with a rope, as he did not consider the new fangled machines safe unless ridden with bit and spur.—Wyoming Tribune.

A UNIVERSAL BAD HABIT.

The Unpleasant Practice of Wetting Lead Pencils with the Tongue.

The act of putting a lead pencil to the tongue to wet it, just before writing, which we notice in so many people, is one of the oddities of habit for which it is hard to give any reason, unless it began in the days when lead pencils were poorer than now and was continued by example into the next generation.

A lead pencil should never be wet. It hardens the lead and ruins the pencil. This fact is known to newspaper men and stenographers. But nearly everyone else does wet a pencil before using it. This fact has been definitely settled by a clerk in a newspaper office.

Being of a mathematical turn of mind, he ascertained by actual count that if fifty persons who came in the office to write an advertisement or notice, forty-nine wet their pencil in their mouth before using it.

Now, this clerk always uses the best pencils that can be procured—in fact, is a connoisseur in lead pencils, cherishing a good one with something of the pride a soldier feels in his gun or sword; and it hurts his feelings to have his pencil spoiled. But politeness and business considerations required him to lend his pencil scores of times a day. And often, after it had been wet till it was hard and brittle, and refused to mark, his feelings would overpower him.

Finally, he got some cheap pencils, sharpened them and kept them to lend. The first person who took up the stock pencil was a drayman, whose breath smelt of onions and whisky. He held the point in his mouth and soaked it for several minutes, while he was torturing himself to write an advertisement for a missing bulldog.

Then a sweet-looking young woman came into the office, with kid gloves that buttoned half the length of her arm. She picked up the same old pencil and pressed it to her dainty lips preparatory to writing an advertisement for a lost bracelet. The clerk would have stayed her hand, even at the risk of a box of the best pencils ever made, but he was too late.

And thus that pencil passed from mouth to mouth for a week. It was sucked by people of all ranks and stations and all degrees of cleanliness and uncleanness; but we forbear. Surely no one who reads this will ever again wet a lead pencil.—London Tit-Bits.

Eskimo Marriage.

In the land of the Eskimo, where cupid, as elsewhere, plays his part, the rules and regulations pertaining to marriage, or perhaps it were better to say the public license, is decidedly novel and depends on the prowess and strength of the masculine aspirant. An Eskimo youth is qualified to marry when he has succeeded in killing a polar bear unaided, this feat being regarded as a proof that he is capable of providing for the wants of a family. He starts forth at night to secure a wife, which he does by seizing the first girl he can surprise unawares. She naturally screams and draws the entire population of the village about her, and they, by raining sealskin scourges on the shoulders of the would-be husband, aid the maiden in escaping. He pursues, running the gauntlet of kick and buffet, until he again secures his lady love. Should she once more escape and be retaken a third time by her amorous pursuer, the maiden accepts her fate and, becomes the young man's wife. In Greenland the missionary is called to act as the matrimonial agent, and the wedding usually takes place upon the same day the proposal is made.—J. Florence Wilson, in Godey's Magazine.

Worth the Admission.

Farmer Makestraw—I say, Mariah, we must all drive in to Squashtown next week. A fellow named Prof. Flynn is goin' up in a balloon, an' then he'll jump off, with nothin' but an umbrella to hold him.

Mrs. Makestraw—Is it a free exhibition?

Farmer Makestraw—No, it will cost us twenty-five cents apiece; but if that umbrella an' no stronger than most that's sold nowadays, we'll get the worth of our money.—N. Y. Weekly.

ELECTROTYPING BY WIRE.

A Remarkable Achievement in the Way of Electrical Invention.

Telegraphic reproduction of electrotypes for newspaper printing is the latest achievement of electric invention. The innovation is very remarkable, and consists in the transferring and reproducing of exactly similar newspapers in different cities by telegraph. A Berlin paper can, by the use of this machine, appear in all the larger cities in Germany at the same hour in the morning without being sent through the mails. The inventors claim for their apparatus not only increased rapidity, but they say also that it will reduce the cost of printing. The inventors describe the working of the apparatus as follows:

The copy is first of all run off on a typewriter, next to the typewritten copy, which serves as corrector's proof. A special attachment releases a narrow strip of silvered paper, which is covered by a number of short strokes and dots, constituting an alphabet peculiar to the machine. These strokes and dots are made by means of a chemical fluid, which so changes the metallic face of the paper that it becomes non-conductive. Any corrections becoming necessary can be made on the strip of silver paper. Insertion or cutting out of copy is also easily performed. After being edited and corrected, the long slip of silver paper is rolled up on a spool and inserted into a telegraphic apparatus, which, when set in motion, will produce the same strokes and dots on similar silver paper at any distance and in any number of apparatuses connected at the same time. These strips of silvered paper are placed into the "Electric Typograph." The strip passes beneath six points of electric contact, covering the entire width of the metallic surface. This typograph operates in such a way that the steel type representing each character is impressed upon a prepared cardboard in the proper order. An automatic mechanism provides for the varying width of the type, for the spacing and alignment, and for the moving of the cardboard at the end of the line. The cardboard, fully covered with characters, represents one solid column of copy, and is ready for the electrotypewriter.

As compared with the typesetting machines now in use, this apparatus gives the advantage of correcting and editing the entire copy from typewritten proof-sheets. The inventors claim for the typograph that it will do the work of eight expert typesetters and save two-thirds of the cost of setting up the copy by hand.—Boston Transcript.

IMPACT OF THE BICYCLE.

Serious Damage May be Done by Colliding Wheels.

The ability of a bicycle rider in rapid motion to do serious damage in a collision with another machine, or with a pedestrian, is fully appreciated by few wheelmen. A man weighing one hundred and fifty pounds and moving at the rate of ten feet a second (which is only about seven miles an hour), has a momentum of fifteen hundred pounds, leaving out of the account the weight of the wheel. This is sufficient to upset any pedestrian with terrific force. It has been suggested that the pneumatic tire forms a sort of fender which would prevent serious concussion in case of a collision. It would undoubtedly have a slight modifying effect, but it would be of little account. A collision between two wheels, each with a one-hundred-and-fifty-pound rider spinning at the moderate speed of seven miles an hour, would result in a smashup with a force of three thousand pounds. In view of these facts, it is no wonder that bicycle accidents are often very serious.

The tractive force required to propel a bicycle over a smooth level surface is estimated at one-hundredth of the load; calling the load one hundred and fifty pounds, a force of one and a half pounds would be required to move the wheel forward, and this calls for a pressure on the pedals of six and three-quarters pounds on a wheel geared in the usual manner. When, however, the road is rough or on an up-grade, the case is different. On a grade of one in ten, for example, the rider, in addition to the tractive force, actually lifts one-tenth of his weight and that of the machine. With a rigid or semi-rigid tire the rider is obliged to exert sufficient force to lift himself over every obstruction encountered by the wheel; the descent from the obstruction gives back a portion of the power expended in surmounting it, but not all of it. In the case of the pneumatic tire, however, the small obstructions are not an opposing element of any consequence, as the tire yields in lieu of the wheel being raised, and the result is the wheel travels as upon a smooth track.—Scientific American.

NOBLE LIVES.

A Glimpse of the Work of Salvation Army Lasses.

Let us go still farther down town and enter one of the most wretched quarters of New York. Enter one of the rooms, differing from the others only in being cleaner and fresher, and here meet "Liz" and "Em." They are two young soldiers of the Salvation Army who have come down to live among the people. They have thrown off their uniform, and with faded calicoes, thin shawls and old hats they can not be distinguished from their neighbors around, except by the look on their faces. Their work is constant, and hardest between eleven and one at night, when they go out and try to bring in sick girls and women. Day after day, week after week, weary month after month, these two young women live their brave, true lives among the people who need their influence—one with them and yet apart.—Grace H. Dodge, in Chautauquan.

A Fashionable Physician.

"I have heard that he charges five dollars for a vaccination."

"Yes; that gives the patient confidence in the result."—Truth.

HANDS GROW OLD.

Men's Age Shows Honesst by the Loss of Dexterity in Their Fingers.

The actual amount of dexterity in the human hand has been measured with more or less accuracy, and its value in mechanical employment traced from youth to age. How the hand grows old gradually losing its skill, has been described by Sir James Crich-ton Browne, the British labor student, who has made a long course of investigation in the English rural towns. The high period of skill and endurance, this authority says, is from 30 to 40, the hand after that beginning to lose its muscular delicacy and its suppleness.

Between the ages of 17 and 18 the hand of the boy grows into the hand of the man, and first becomes valuable from a commercial point of view. If a workman is temperate and industrious and continues to improve in his trade, his hand dexterity increases until he is 30.

After 40 the muscles do not respond nearly as readily and certainly to the orders of the brain, and the quality and quantity of the work done begins to fall off. While a man in especially fine health and one especially dextrous can often keep up his high degree of skill long past the age of 40, such a man is an exception. This comparatively early aging of the hand is an interesting and remarkable fact, as it is after 40, as a rule, that a carefully-used brain becomes the most valuable. Practically no British statesmen of the highest rank are under 40, most of them are above 50, and often ten years older than that. In the trades, on the other hand, the highest paid workmen, with hardly an exception, are under the age of twoscore.

The scale of wages in the button trade, for example, is a good indication of this tendency of the hand to grow old so early in life. At his very best, in his prime, a skilled button turner can make 6,240 ivory buttons a day on his lathe. For this he receives 45 shillings a week, or about \$11.25. At 45 years of age it is only the exceptional man who can make more than 28 shillings a week, or \$9.50. When the workman is 65 years of age he can seldom make more than 20 shillings, or about \$5, this providing that he still enjoys sound health.

Of course this is only the case in the trades where one hand is used continually and systematically. A Sheffield knife forger, for instance, strikes something like 24,000 blows with his hammer daily. An enormous amount of muscular and nervous force is required for this, and it is no wonder that the strain on the nerve centers and the muscles becomes visible in a few years. In farming or the seafaring life, or some other vocation in which the energy is more equally distributed over the entire body, the hand does not lose its cunning so early. Oftentimes it retains its skill until the faculties generally commence to give way. It is the sedentary occupation that tells, and the only remedy for it is such exercise as will divert the nerve current from the already overtaxed hands.—N. Y. World.

TOO MUCH OF A SHOCK.

A Tragedy in High Life to be Appreciated Only on a Hot Day.

It was a sultry, muggy, sticky, hot evening. The guests on the piazza were fanning themselves furiously and conversing in grumpy monosyllables. The ice-cream booth was crowded to the doors, and three dozen couples were waiting in line, mopping their brows. The sails in the bay hung like rags. Two hard drinkers dropped dead in the dust-padded street, and the humidity drove a celebrated German metaphysician to suicide. The thermometer was so overworked that the mercury thought of resigning its position, and the sirocco closed down upon the favorite seaside resort like a coffin lid.

Suddenly, oh, wonder to behold a young man came walking down the street with a bearskin cap on his head, tabs over his ears, a heavy muffler around his neck and a beaver-lined ulster buttoned tightly around him. Two summer girls fainted dead away at the sight, but still passed on. He was gayed, he was hooted at, insulted, and narrowly escaped arrest and mobbed before he reached his destination.

She was awaiting him in the sweet and chastened twilight. Seated in the hammock, she was like a vision of angels. He came forward, uttered a few tender monosyllables, then pressed her to his bosom and sank into the hammock by her side. Suddenly his teeth began to chatter. His lips turned blue, his hands trembled, and, drawing forth a flask containing a combination of tobacco sauce and Jersey lightning, he drank it to the dregs. The red-hot draught seemed to revive him.

"Darling," he said, with much tenderness, yet of firm resolve, "forgive me if I must speak the awful word, but we must part."

"Part?" she cried in a guttural whisper that sent the thermometer down seven degrees in seven seconds.

"Yes, darling. It is hard, but it is better so. My doctors tell me that I am developing four kinds of pneumonia, six kinds of grip, a full house of liver complaints and a royal flush of quick consumption. I thought that by making love to you I could eventually get myself in training to undertake a tour of exploration to the north pole. But, nay; I have discovered that I am no Hercules and that by hugging an iceberg four hours a day with the thermometer up a tree, instead hardening me to the desired pitch of endurance, is slowly freezing one to death. So, farewell. If we both happen to go to the under-world in the hereafter, I shall be pleased to renew this hugging match with double stakes and the gate-money, but not till then. Mortality is too weak and I do not want to be an angel just yet. Farewell!"

And the Boston blue-blood society belle fell in a swoon then and there.—N. Y. World.

The Iron Port

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

THE PREACHER SHOULD PREACH.

There seems to be a rising desire among ministers of the gospel to assert themselves on the questions of the day; a desire to be in touch with the times, and if, as in some cases, it degenerates into sensationalism, in others it is based on a laudable desire on the pastor's part to prove his sympathy for his people by entering into the problems which they are called upon to face more directly than he.

The preacher who spends any considerable portion of his forces in this way sooner or later loses one of the most precious elements of his power. Now and then a reformer arises who is called, or believes himself to be called, to aid in the exposure of some great evil. Dr. Parkhurst was one of these, and his devotion to a distasteful cause was a powerful aid in the crusade against Tammany. But even Dr. Parkhurst, no matter how deeply his people may admire him or how thoroughly they may agree with his own view of his duty, can hardly expect them to look to him as a spiritual leader in the same way that they did before. Neither he nor they would wish the work undone, but the great message of his life has been to the Pharisees and hypocrites, and all who listen to him from this time forth will see him as one breathing fire and the sword, not peace.

The same thing takes place with the average preacher who takes up political issues, local and current evils, or who points his sermon with the great disaster or the great crime of the hour. And it occurs without the compensating gain in the public life. It is given to few men, whether ministers or laymen, to assist actively or otherwise than by the casting of their votes, in the cleaning out of a mass of municipal corruption. But it is the privilege of every man ordained to the ministry to lay before those under his leadership the everlasting truths on which all action for good or evil is based, and which underlie every great system of religion. There is no sermon which so well deserves the name of "practical" as that which speaks from the heart of the preacher to that of the hearer, or which sends men forth so deeply resolved to do battle for the cause of right. The great truths of life are capable of infinite variation. They are never wearisome so long as they are treated simply and sincerely, while on the other hand nothing so quickly becomes monotonous as the harping on what is temporary and ignoble. That man is the most truly and in the best sense a "popular" preacher who lives and deals with the eternal verities alone.

IT IS TOO MUCH FOR THEM.

It has been announced on what may be considered very good authority that the democrats will not bring tariff discussion into the next campaign, and that no effort will be made to either increase or lower rates nor to make any changes whatever in that direction to increase the revenues of the country. Mr. Wilson says he is fully satisfied with the working of the law as it is and declares that it has done all that was expected of it.

In the face of the fact that it was promised that the "markets of the world" would be opened to the American producer, exports have continually decreased. The American workingman was assured that he would have more work to do, but notwithstanding all the talk that is made about increased wages and returning industrial activity during the present season, there has been but a partial recovery from almost total stagnation and threatened starvation, and there is no prospect of possibility of a restoration of former prosperity until the legislation enacted by the democratic congress shall be either greatly modified or wholly wiped out.

The democrats when they had finished the Gorman monstrosity, said they had only made a start in the direction aimed at and that the work of putting the country on a free-trade basis was only begun. They promised that it would be pursued to the end. Why is it that they have backed down if it is not for the reason that they are convinced that their entire scheme has been proven a failure?

The people need no further enlightenment, for they have had the subject put before them in a never-

to-be-forgotten object lesson. Mr. Wilson may be satisfied with the result, but the votes cast at the elections of the past year show that the consensus of public opinion is against him.

Democrats will drop the tariff subject because they have awakened to a realization of the fact that it is too much for them. Their recession from their former purposes is a confession that they have made a miserable failure of the whole business.—Kansas City Journal.

The country gladly accepts Mr. Cleveland's opinion that the fight in 1896 will be on the tariff. The protectionists have lately been visibly reinforced by facts and statistics from China and Japan, especially the latter, which show that protection is needed on our western borders as much as on our eastern. The Japanese workmen labor for the munificent sums of 8 or 10 cents a day. They are skilled workmen, none better in the world for quickness and deftness. They have lately introduced all the improved machinery of the manufacturing countries of the world. Under the circumstances competition with the American working men, who can not live as cheaply, is going to be very brisk. There is only one thing to do in behalf of American labor and that is to say that the products of Oriental cheap labor shall not enter into the country except upon the payment of a duty which shall be at least as large as the difference in the wages paid in the two countries. What American party proposes a policy that shall stand for less for the laboring men of the country? This is the question, or one of them, which will be submitted to the country in 1896.

It would be a new earth, and possibly a new heaven, if we could go about criticising merchants as freely as we criticise poets; if we could say in print of a tailor that his coats do not fit just as freely as we can say of a writer that his stories do not suit; but it is doubtful if we would profit by the change. There is nothing to be gained in condemning the goods of a merchant, but there is an opportunity to win a huge reputation as a wit, a satirist and master of language by fining fault with the works of small poets. In the case of a wine merchant the problem is particularly clear. We cannot live without wine, at least we cannot live wisely or well, therefore we love the winemaker, and with him everything goes; but for the poet we have only charity, and he must behave himself.—San Francisco Call.

The Negaunee correspondent to the Mining Journal sends this startling intelligence to that paper: "Several boats arrived in Escanaba Friday and Saturday." Yes, several boats arrived, and the entire populace of the city and for miles round about assembled on the shores of beautiful Bay de Noc to welcome them. It is seldom that a boat comes into this port, and many denizens of this backwoods town had only a faint recollection of them. It is currently reported that another boat will be here before navigation closes.

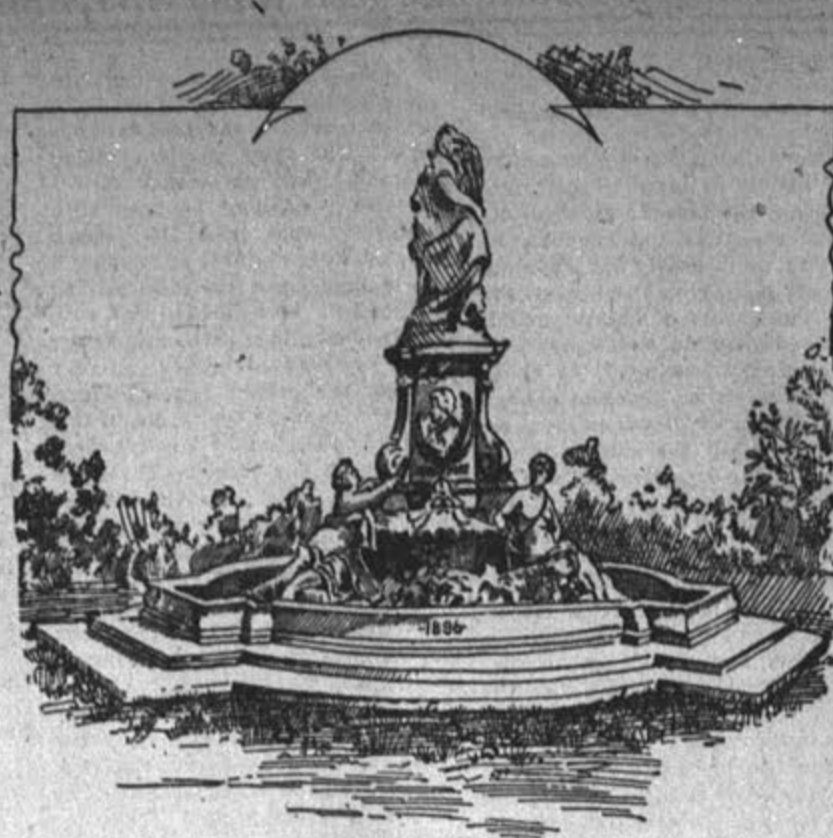
The Medborgaren, although having moved to Marinette, bag and baggage, proposes to maintain a local office in this city for the purpose of taking as many of our Scandinavian citizens' dollars as possible to Marinette for circulation. While that establishment was an Escanaba institution it was proper for our people to tender it the support it merited, but under the present conditions of this community there is need of keeping our money at home. There is a long, cold winter coming on.

A writer in a magazine says the earth would be heated more than 190,000 degrees by being suddenly stopped—that is, it would at once become more than sixty times as hot as melted iron. Any man who, knowing these facts, attempts to stop the earth, ought to be severely dealt with.

Escanaba street car passengers should take warning. A Chicago street car was held up and robbed the other day. The dangers of living in a great metropolis are many.

Escanaba should put forth her best efforts to secure manufacturing industries. We need 'em in our business.

The democratic Boston Herald speaks well of the democratic candidate for governor of Massachusetts



MONUMENT TO THE GERMAN POET HEINE, To Be Erected by the Heinrich Heine Memorial Association in New York City.

and encourages him by saying, in effect, that "the empty honor of a candidacy" is a small reward for the amount of labor performed to secure his nomination. George must feel pretty good to get such a send-off.

Ex-president Harrison will accept a nomination for the presidency if the next republican national convention drafts him into the service. This can be stated positively on the most undoubted authority. It should put at rest the large amount of misapprehension resulting from recent statements of friends of Mr. Harrison, that he would not be a candidate. To be sure he will not be a candidate in the sense of seeking the nomination, going before the convention as an avowed candidate, or maintaining the usual machinery of conventions, such as headquarters, etc., to capture the nomination. But should the emergency arise, by which the other candidates should not command the strength necessary to nominate, and the convention should then turn to him, he would accept the nomination.

Two women of Salt Lake City are running for the state legislature. One is Mrs. Lillian Pardee, a college instructor and an all-around club woman. The other candidate is Mrs. Emmeline B. Wells, editor of a woman's paper.

The Detroit Free Press very reluctantly acknowledges that the last legislature did pass a deficiency bill, amounting to \$700,509.39. A large part of the state tax increase this year is due to these deficiency appropriations.

The new township petitioned for by our Garden and Nahma friends will fill a long-felt want, and as the board of supervisors is great on filling wants long felt, the prayer of the petitioners will probably be granted.

Our exchanges have this week recorded the wrecking of several schooners. Escanabans are not wrecking "schooners" just now with the same relish they did during the hot days of last summer.

The democrats are getting what comfort they can out of the Indianapolis election. It should be remembered, however, that the election was carried for the democrats on purely local issues.

Men who deem tariff literature dry reading will wade carefully through a delinquent tax list to find what neighbors are in default.

A spark arrester that will arrest sparks would be a great invention. That Green Bay tug would probably put one into use.

Corbett and Fitzsimmons should pull off their fight at Rapid River—prize fighting don't seem to be prohibited there.

Already there are some speculating as who will be the next county officers. It's too early, altogether.

The average yield of wheat per acre in Michigan for the present year is 13.30.

The negro has a decidedly creditable exhibit at the Atlanta exposition.

The Detroit Journal calls Lord West a "royal ass," and hits the nail.

The prize-fight is now billiard, take place at the Hot Spring.

Ex-senator Wm. Mahone, of Virginia, is dead.

Mr. Olney's grip on the lion's tail is still firm.

OUR NEIGHBORS

ESCANABA TOWNSHIP.

Following is the roll of honor for the several schools for the month ending Sept. 28, 1895:

School No. 2, Kittie Garvey teacher. Lottie Mineau, Edward, John and Matilda Daussey, Caroline Barron, Edward and Louis Sarasin, Kellie and Louis Johnson, Nora Klawitter.

School No. 3, Maggie Dann teacher. Lena, Joseph and Willie Sovey, Mary, Arthur and Willie Menard, Mary and Arthur Bussineau, Lulu and Louise Miron, Emma and Sadie Sturgeon.

School No. 4, Lucy Denton teacher. Lizzie Jones, Dora and Lottie Beauchamp, Mary, Herman, Freddie and Louie Reno.

Some thirty-five or forty school children from Escanaba had a picnic at Chandler's falls last Saturday. From the falls they went to the bridge where dancing, racing, and many other innocent amusements were indulged in. The day was fine and all had a most delightful time.

Regis Beauchamp, of Escanaba, purchased a farm here containing eighty acres from Augustine Corron, Sr., consideration \$1,000. This property is located on the Gladstone road, within a quarter of a mile of the new bridge, and is considered a good piece of property.

A snow storm Tuesday, just enough to remind the farmers that winter will soon be here, had the effect of giving employment to every man who wanted work, getting potatoes and other vegetables out of the ground.

The approaches to the new bridge are finished and the bridge ready for use. Peter Durancieu was the first man to go over the bridge with a team.

George English and George Preston, of Escanaba, passed through this place Monday en route to the hunting grounds at Hunter's Brook.

Quite a number of people attended a husking festival at the home of Peter Lacasse, and a very pleasant time is reported.

Wm. Kingsley, of Baldwin township, came down the river Wednesday. He is preparing for the winter's output of logs. Francis M. Foreman, of Rapid River, and Miss Honor Skelton, of Gladstone, visited friends here Tuesday.

Moses Desjardis, of Pleasant Grove, has a job getting out square timber at the "Burned Camp."

John Reno has a ten-acre field of potatoe trees that will turn out more than an average crop.

John Trudeau, of Escanaba, is cooking at John Barron's camp near Hunter's Brook.

Will Firth, of Rapid River, was here Sunday renewing acquaintances.

Miss Mary Barron visited friends in the city last Tuesday.

Miss Anna Carroll was an Escanaba visitor Monday.

BAY DE NOC TOWNSHIP.

We were very much pleased to read in your local news the latest construction of the game law concerning the capturing of deer in the water. First catch your deer, then refer the case to the state game warden. Many of us feel disappointed when we think of our lost opportunities, as we have been in the habit of letting deer peacefully swim around, because we did not wish to contribute fifty dollars towards the salary of the deputy warden. The one caught in its innocence was foolish enough to place confidence in the protection promised in the vicinity of the deputy warden and the Delta County Game and Fish Protective association. But we are very much afraid if that is to be the construction of the law, another deer will never live to swim so far, as we all like venison, and the state warden's time will be occupied as referee.

The Skang Bros., dealers in wood, cedar, pulp wood, hemlock bark or anything else they can find in their search of a dollar, have shipped six cargoes lately, and O. Gunderson has shipped four cargoes of cedar.

George Bonefeld bought a span of draft horses in Escanaba lately.

FORD RIVER.

Last week, at the Episcopal church at Escanaba, John Henderson and Miss S. Williams, both of Ford River, were united in the holy bonds of matrimony. The groom is a prosperous farmer and the bride is well known in social circles. A reception was given them at Dicksonville, followed by a supper and dance. We extend congratulations and wish the happy couple a long and happy life.

Dry Goods and Clothing.

Fall and WinterOPENING

Fine Millinery
Novelty Suitings
Stylish Jackets
Nobby Capes

CLOTHING
Men's
Boy's
Children's
FURS

October 15th to 20th.

"Popular Prices" our motto.

THE FAIR

1004 Ludington St., Escanaba, Mich.

Dry Goods and Millinery.

BURNS' NEW DOUBLE STORE

UP-TO-DATE DRY GOODS & MILLINERY.

OUR DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT

Was never more attractive than now. We are showing everything new; and, remember, our prices assist in selling them. We want you to see our stock.

TALK ABOUT WRAPS

In FUR and CLOTH we are positively leaders, as a visit to this department will fully demonstrate. These goods must be seen to be appreciated. They are the cream of the market.

FALL FASHIONS IN MILLINERY

That are strictly correct may be seen at our millinery department. There are fashions and fashions—we have THE fashions, and make it our especial business and study. A peep into our millinery department will make you our customer. We have the goods to do it with, too.

ALL OTHER DEPARTMENTS EQUALLY COMPLETE.

BURNS' NEW DOUBLE STORE.

Lumber Yard.

THE I. STEPHENSON COMPANY

GEORGE T. BURNS, Mgr.

LUMBER

LATH AND SANGLES

Dressed Flooring, Wainscoting, Etc.

ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

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.

E. M. St. JACQUES.

Cor. Hale and Georgia Sts.

THE ESCANABA WEEKLY PORT

HOME FIRST, THE WORLD AFTERWARD

VOL XXVI.

ESCANABA, MICHIGAN SATURDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1895.

NUMBER 44

BOARD OF EDUCATION.

PROCEEDINGS OF ADJOURNED REGULAR MEETING.

The Usual Number of Bills Allowed—Reports of Committees Read and Accepted—High School Scholars as Substitute Teachers.

The regular meeting of the board of education was held in the high school building Friday evening Oct. 4th, 1895, at eight o'clock. A quorum not being present the meeting was adjourned until Saturday evening Oct. 5, 1895.

C. H. LONG, Secretary.

The adjourned regular meeting of the board of education was held in the high school building Saturday evening Oct. 5, 1895, at eight o'clock. A quorum not being present the meeting was adjourned until Tuesday evening Oct. 8, 1895.

C. H. LONG, Secretary.

The adjourned regular meeting of the board of education was held in the high school room Tuesday evening Oct. 8, 1895, at eight o'clock. President in the chair. The following inspectors being present: Rowell, Wixson, Peterson, Barr, Long, Helm, Wiltse, Morgan—8.

The minutes of the last regular adjourned and special meetings read and approved as read.

Inspectors Long and Wiltse retired, and a quorum not being present the meeting adjourned until Wednesday evening Oct. 9, 1895.

C. H. LONG, Secretary.

The adjourned regular meeting of the board of education was held in the high school room Wednesday evening Oct. 9, 1895. President Barr in the chair. Present, Inspectors Barr, Rowell, Wixson, LaPlant, Long, Helm, Wiltse, Morgan, Bacon—9.

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

The following bills having been approved by auditing, were read:

Iron Port Co.....	\$ 34.43
John Hirt.....	2 50
Cretors & Hetrick.....	26 00
I. Stephenson Co.....	12 88
M. L. Merrill.....	6 34
C. Maloney.....	35
M. Loncour.....	6.00
Bittner & Habermann.....	48.72
W. W. Oliver.....	27.91
Escanaba Journal.....	25.57
Peter Hirt.....	105.00
A. J. Henry.....	11.20
Kemp & Williams.....	5.00
E. Olson.....	1.25
Dr. C. H. Long.....	1.70
A. H. Rolph.....	5.50
J. N. Mead.....	12.35
Bert Ellsworth.....	216.66

It was moved by LaPlant, seconded by Bacon, that the report of committee be accepted, bills be allowed and the secretary be ordered to draw the several amounts. Ayes, Rowell, Bacon, Wixson, LaPlant, Barr, Long, Helm, Morgan—8. Nays none. Motion carried.

The building committee reported that the Valentine building had been secured at a rental of \$12 per month; also that the construction of the new building was progressing rapidly.

Moved and seconded that the report be accepted and placed on file. Ayes, Rowell, Wixson, LaPlant, Barr, Long, Helm, Morgan, Bacon—8. Motion carried.

The committee on supplies reported that the seats and desks were being removed from the kindergarten rooms, and kindergarten tables and chairs were being substituted.

Moved by Wixson, seconded by Rowell, that the report be accepted and placed on file. Motion carried.

The committee on teachers and discipline reported concerning certain communications they had received from teachers concerning the amounts to be received by them in case of absence, from sickness. These communications were laid before the board.

The committee also recommended the employing of certain scholars from the high school to act as substitute teachers in the primary and grammar grades in case a teacher was compelled to be absent through sickness or any other unavoidable cause—such substitutes to give their services without remuneration from the board. They also suggested that the superintendent should familiarize them with their work.

It was moved and supported that the report be accepted.

The communications from teachers were read.

Moved by Rowell, seconded by Wixson, that all the communications except Miss Russell's be laid over until a future meeting. Motion carried.

Moved by Wixson, seconded by LaPlant, that the secretary be instructed to communicate with ten other schools in the upper peninsula, similarly situated, and find out how they pay their teachers

in case of absence due to sickness, also salaries received. Ayes, Rowell, Wixson, LaPlant, Barr, Long, Helm, Morgan, Bacon—8. Nays, none. Motion carried.

Moved by Morgan, seconded by Rowell, that the committee on teachers and discipline wait on Miss Russell and find out if she is satisfied to remain at a salary of \$50 per month and report at the next meeting of the board. Ayes, Rowell, Wixson, LaPlant, Barr, Long, Helm, Morgan, Bacon—8. Nays, none. Motion carried.

Moved by LaPlant, seconded by Morgan, that the suggestion of the committee on teachers and discipline, regarding the use of substitutes when regular teachers are absent, be adopted. Ayes, Rowell, LaPlant, Barr, Long, Helm, Morgan, Bacon—7. Nays, Wixson—1. Motion carried.

Moved by Morgan, seconded by Wixson, that Gust Isaacson be given \$40 per month instead of \$30 for doing janitor work of four rooms and that I. Lockwood add the Corcoran school to his present number of rooms. Vote by ayes and nays. Motion carried.

Moved by Rowell, seconded by Helm, that committee, before further purchase of kindergarten material, endeavor to devise some means whereby we may carry on the work at less cost to the board. Vote by ayes and nays. Motion carried.

Mr. LaPlant reported regarding dog tax and turned over correspondence received from the attorney-general, regarding his opinion in the matter.

Moved by Rowell, seconded by Bacon, that the report be accepted, placed on file and committee discharged. Vote by ayes and nays. Motion carried.

The communication from attorney-gen-

eral was read. The committee on finance and taxation was ordered to further investigate regarding the dog tax money. The correspondence was turned over to the committee.

A communication from Miss Badinger, requesting a position as assistant in the schools, was read.

Moved by Rowell, seconded by Bacon, that the communication be received and placed on file. Vote by ayes and nays. Motion carried.

The committee on text books reported that a new study had been taken up in the high school, viz., zoology. Those taking the study wanted to know what text book the board was going to adopt. The committee recommended "Packards" as that was the book recommended at the State University.

Moved by Rowell, seconded by Bacon, that we receive and adopt the report of the committee. Ayes, Rowell, Wixson, LaPlant, Barr, Long, Helm, Morgan, Bacon—8. Nays, none. Motion carried.

Motioned and seconded that we adjourn. Motion carried.

C. H. LONG, Secretary.

Additional Personal and Social.

A double birthday party was given at the residence of W. L. Bacon last Saturday afternoon in honor of Carrie, the oldest, and Johnnie, the youngest child of the family. Quite a number of young people were assembled and thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

Miss May McMartin, of De Kalb, Ill., is in the city visiting her cousin, Miss Mary McMartin.

Mrs. B. Molloy, who has been a guest in the family of J. A. Burns for some time

past, has returned to her home in Fond du Lac, Wis.

L. A. Rose is again with the Escanaba Iron Works, occupying the position of bookkeeper.

Emily Reese and Flora Van Dyke furnish The Iron Port with interesting school items.

Chas. W. Cotton has gone to Chicago to enter a dental college.

Miss Emma Zilger is visiting Hilbert, Wis., friends.

Miss Sara McHale is home from Minneapolis.

Michigan Crop Report.

The Michigan crop report, issued by the secretary of state, says: Reports at hand form the basis for the following statements:

Acres of wheat harvested in 1895..	1,262,307
Bushels.....	16,782,637
Average yield per acre.....	10.30

The acres here given are as shown by the farm statistics of the state taken by supervisors last spring; the average per acre is taken from records kept by threshers, and the total yield is obtained by multiplying the number of acres in each county by the average per acre and footing the products.

The total yield as estimated is 4,665,778 bushels less, and the average per acre 3.56 bushels less, than the crop of 1894. The total yield in 1894 as now compiled from supervisors' returns was 179,234 bushels less, and the average per acre 7.100 bushels more, than estimated by this department in October of that year.

The total number of bushels of wheat reported marketed by farmers since the September report was published in 1,095,469, and in the two months, August-

GLIMPSES OF CITY LIFE

FEW OF THE MANY HAPPENINGS OF THE PAST WEEK.

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

Nearly 800 games were played by the National league clubs during the season just ended, and one or more runs were made by each team in every game excepting forty-four. Every club was shut out in one or more games, and every club applied the "whitewash" brush excepting Washington.

Despite the strike in the Ishpeming and Negaunee iron mines it is believed the shipments of Lake Superior ore this season will reach 10,000,000 tons, 1,000,000 tons in excess of the best previous record, says the Evening Wisconsin.

There will be the usual services at the Presbyterian church on Sunday. In the morning Dr. Todd will preach on "How to conquer temptation;" in the evening, "The yoke of a team." Music by a double quartette.

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

Anything in the flour and feed line, from a car load of hay to a pound of chicken

of attendance. Naturally the happy circle is glad to be complete once more.

The game between the Escanaba V. or V.'s and the Ford River base ball club last Sunday resulted in a victory for Escanaba. Score, 7 to 2. Each member of the team is entitled to add another V to his coat of arms and say to the illustrious Caesar, who tried to teach base ball to the ancient Britons: "I came, I saw, I conquered!"

The tug Bruce broke its rudder last Wednesday, and some trouble was experienced in replacing it. Mr. Bartley came from Escanaba Thursday, and brought his diving apparatus, which Ed. LeMieux donned and soon got things into order.

It has transpired that Miss Belle Anderson and Alex. Campbell have been married for some time. Evidently some people can keep things quiet, but if it is not too late, we wish the happy pair a long life of happiness.

The Resumption arrived in port Friday and is busy unloading freight—dry goods, groceries, etc.—and the store will be full of work and boxes for the next few days.

Miss Anna Erickson, who died from inflammation last Thursday evening at her sister's home was interred the following day at the Ford River cemetery.

Seven logging camps are already in operation and more will follow in the near future, but, like last year, the company will not put in any cedar camps.

Miss Heaton, Miss Abbot and Miss McComb, of Escanaba, were in town last Saturday.

The little mill shut down Thursday owing to the high wind.

A. P. Myrman was at Gladstone Tuesday and Wednesday.

B. F. Smith, of the A. G. Wells Co., De

anager, Aaron Cartman, was a common man and politician in Norwich Town in post-revolutionary days. He was active in speaking and writing, and took the lead in opposing slavery in Connecticut, introducing the first bill for its abolition, and being dissatisfied with the gradual emancipation measure adopted in 1790. Later he became a Congregational minister.

The old village records of Lebanon, twelve miles north of Norwich Town, declare that Mrs. Cleveland is a great-granddaughter of Mrs. Mary Rogers, a Lebanon woman.

REFLECTED HER PROFESSION.

Her Dress and Hair Betrayed That She Was a Schoolma'm.

"How unconsciously men and women take on the atmosphere of their surroundings and avocations," remarked a man recently to a New York Advertiser reporter. "I can recall an illustration of that fact in an experience I had some years ago. I had been so long accustomed to the association of women school-teachers that I am rarely mistaken when I come in contact with one. A prominent woman teacher from a northern city was expected at an educational meeting. I had never seen her, but received a telegram asking me to meet her at the train. I was sure I would be able to identify her. I went through the train, which was crowded with passengers. I looked around and soon found the teacher. She was perfectly astonished when I came up and said: 'Is this Miss Blank?'"

"Yes, that is my name," she replied, "but how did you know me?"

"I did not explain, but it was easy enough. At first glance I saw her hair was short, that she wore eye-glasses and had on a plain looking sort of gray cloth dress. Any doubts I might have had were soon relieved as I noticed hanging from her watch for a small globe, being a miniature of the earth. Another earmark was a small hand satchel that snapped loudly when she closed it. I knew I could not be mistaken, and results showed I correctly diagnosed the profession of that woman."

BADGES OF MATRIMONY.

Worn by All Other Nations, But Tabooed by American Women.

Americans are the only women in the world who do not exhibit some sign of matrimony, says a writer in the Buffalo Express. Of course, those who follow in the wake of European etiquette would not appear with their daughters wearing a hat without strings, but the universal American woman buys what she likes, regardless of whether it be matrimony or not, and her daughters will select articles of dress only suitable to married women.

In no other country is this the case. Among the Germans the badge of a married woman consists of a little cap or hood, of which they are very proud, and "donning the cap" is a feature of the wedding day among the peasants of certain localities.

The married women of Little Russia are always seen, even in the hottest weather, with a thick cloth of dark hue twisted about their heads. In New Guinea a young woman lets her hair hang about her shoulders, but when she is married this is cut short. Chinese women braid their hair like a helmet. In Wadal the wives color their lips by tattooing them with the thorns of the acacia and rubbing them with iron filings. In parts of Africa the married women perforate the outer edges of their ears and lips and stick rows of grass stalks in them, and among a certain Mongolian tribe of people, the Manthes, the women wear suspended from their ear a little basket full of cotton, to which a spindle is attached.

Steering a Parachute.

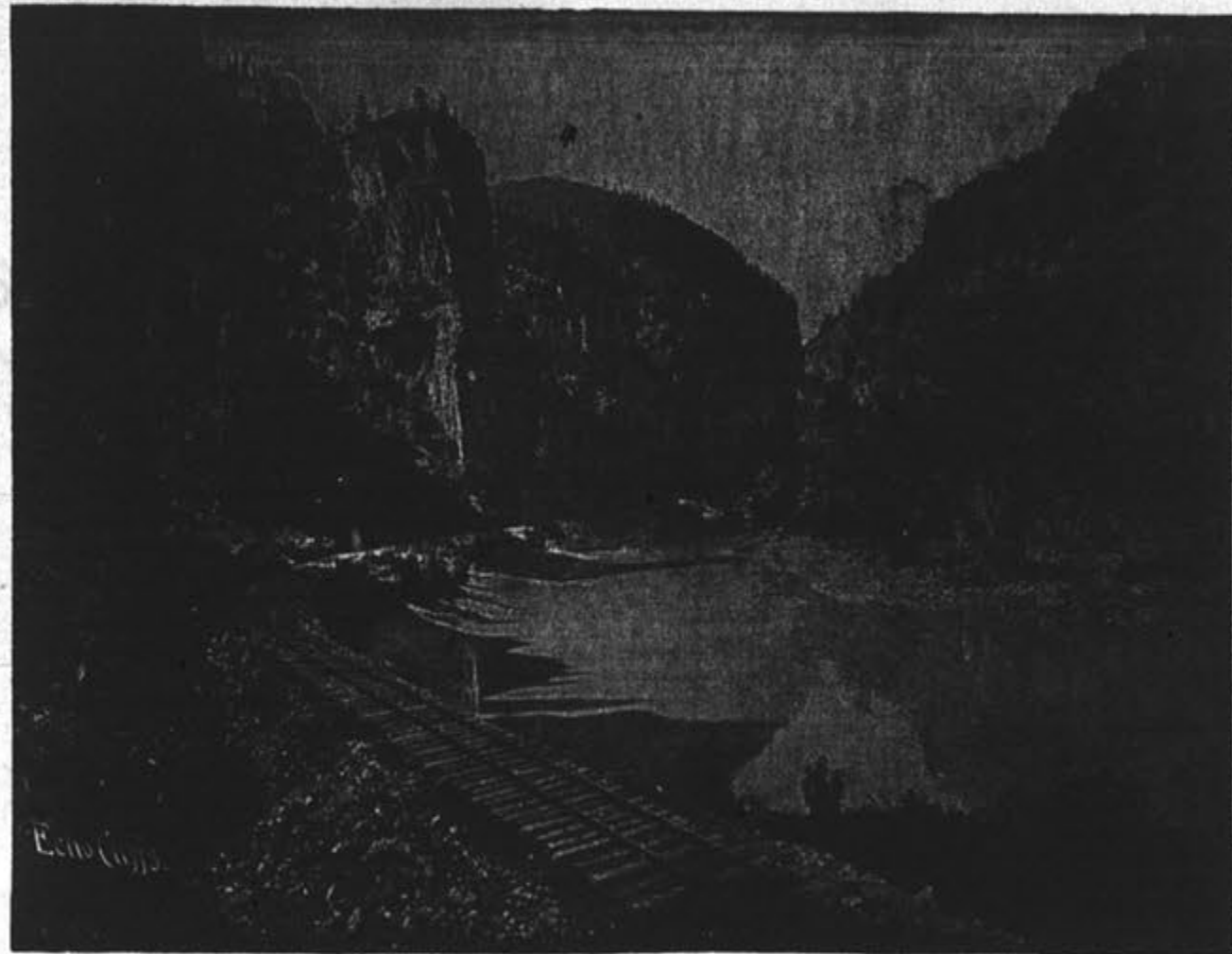
The aeronaut, Cayanza, claimed recently that his parachute was so constructed that he could, to a certain extent, control his flight through the air, and to prove his assertion designated before his last ascension at Paris the spot where he would effect his descent. He rose with his balloon to a height of twelve thousand feet, and actually came down on the appointed spot, although the wind was not favorable to his descent. It seems, therefore, that his steering apparatus works satisfactorily.

He Would Get It.

Lord Cockburn, though a successful tender of prisoners, failed on one occasion to get an acquittal for a murderer. "The culprit," Mr. Cook James tells us, in his "Curiosities of Law and Lawyers," "after the sentence fixing his execution for the 30th of the month, had not been removed from the dock when his counsel passed him, and was then seized by the gown. The prisoner said: 'I have not got justice. Mr. Cockburn.' To this counsel gravely replied: 'Perhaps not, but you'll get it on the 30th.'"

Cheep Rates to Minneapolis.

The Soo Line will sell tickets to Minneapolis from Sept. 23 to Oct. 25 inclusive, good until Oct. 28 inclusive, at fare and one-third, the occasion being the convention of the Protestant Episcopal society.



ECHO CLIFF, COLORADO. VIEW ON THE RIO GRANDE WESTERN RAILWAY.

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Mrs. B. Molloy, who has been a guest in the family of J. A. Burns for some time

September, 1,108,468. This is 677,606 bushels less than reported marketed in the same months last year.

Oats are estimated to yield 21 bushels per acre; barley, 15.78, and corn 61 bushels of ears. Compared with the average crops potatoes are estimated to yield 82 per cent., beans 78 per cent., winter apples 25 per cent. and late peaches 83 per cent. Oats are estimated to yield 7 bushels less, corn 21 bushels more, and potatoes 38 per cent. more than the crops of 1894 as estimated October, 1894.

Another Swedish Newspaper.

P. Wihl, Axelson informs us that he will soon issue a Swedish newspaper from the Mirror office, and feels confident that it will fill a long-felt want. Mr. Axelson conducted the Medborgaren for a time, but found the undertaking anything but profitable. He is not to be "downed," however, and just about so often bobs up serenely with some new scheme. The Medborgaren sought other fields because its business here was not sufficiently remunerative, but perhaps the new venture will look for glory and not \$\$.

Led a Double Life.

W. Burr Curtis hung himself at Marinette August 24, it being supposed he was mentally unbalanced. He buried his wife here over a year ago, but it has just been discovered that the aged man had a family and several grown children in or about Bancroft, Mich., and in Toledo, O.

The Columbia flour, made in Minneapolis, Minn., one of the best brands in America, can be had at Pat. Fogarty's flour and feed store, next door to Bert. Ellsworth's drug store. 2t

feed, can be had at Pat. Fogarty's flour and feed store, 600 Ludington street. 2t

The steamer Phoenix, rebuilt from the burned steamer Waldo A. Aver, arrived here this week from Bay City, to load ore for South Chicago.

Columbia, Golden Rod, Cream of Wheat, Snow Drift, graham, rye and buckwheat flour in abundance and at fair prices at Pat. Fogarty's. 2t

A musical society was organized in this city Tuesday evening last, the object of which is to give an opera during the winter.

Every success has imitators. The Iron Port inaugurated the publishing of portraits.

The rate on lumber from Marquette to Ohio ports is now \$2.50 per 1000 feet.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bartley, on Thursday of this week, twin boys. Marquette will hold an election Tuesday to decide the charter question.

Noel Bissonette exhibited some fine potatoes here this week.

The past week's weather has been decidedly disagreeable.

The city advertises for wood.

Ford River Notes.

Hans Johnson and Martin Jepson and their families are now living at the Fishery, having removed there last week. Mrs. Johnson and her six children left their home in Denmark a few weeks ago to join her husband, but on arriving at Christiania, Norway, Oscar, a lad of but six years was stricken with diphtheria and was detained there at the hospital, while Mrs. Johnson and the other children proceeded on their journey. Yesterday little Oscar arrived, hale and hearty, having had a good voyage and the best

Pere, Wis., was here on business Thursday.

Gust Nelson was in Escanaba on business Tuesday.

War On Cigarettes.

The superintendent of the city schools at Marinette was instructed by the school board to prosecute any dealer who sells cigarettes to school children. The board has made an investigation and finds that pupils who smoke cigarettes are unable to apply themselves to study.

CLEVELAND SILVER SPOONS.

The President's Grandfather Made Them in an Eastern Connecticut Village.

William Cleveland, grandfather of President Grover Cleveland, was a silversmith in drowsy Norwich Town, among the hills of eastern Connecticut, and a deacon for more than a quarter of a century in the village Congregational church, says the New York Herald. The house in which he spent his long life is still standing. His shop, a weather-beaten rookery, was torn down several years ago.

The "deacon" as he is always addressed, was an expert workman, and his goods were always in demand. As a consequence, the country families about Norwich Town have Cleveland silver spoons in abundance, coming down by inheritance from old-time ancestors.

A Norwich Town woman's legacy of two of the spoons—exquisitely wrought specimens of painstaking work—was recently transmitted to Ruth Cleveland, and in return a personal letter of thanks was received from her distinguished father.

President Cleveland's great-grand-

Fall and Winter Coats.

We
Call Attention
to our
Enormous Stock
of
Carpetings
and
Floor Coverings
of every
description.
We are
Closing Out
many patterns
at
low prices
and give
the best value
ever offered
in
the city.

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

There's
difference about
selling cheap
and
talking cheap.
There's a
difference between
selling goods
cheap
and
selling cheap
goods.
Not so much
on Cloaks that
are cheap,
but great on
Cloaks
we sell cheap.
We give
the advantage
of
quality and style
and
take the trade.

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.

Once More We Greet You.
AGAIN IN OUR OWN STORE.

Having completed the recent damages done our store by fire, and moved back thereto with a

NEW STOCK of Gents' Furnishings and Suitings

We invite you to call and see us. **Ephraim & Morrel.**

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.

Professional Cards.

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

DR. C. H. LONG,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office over Young's bakery, 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 Counsellor at Law.
Office in Masonic block, Ludington St.
Will practice in all courts, state or federal. Collections payment of taxes, etc., promptly attended to.

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

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

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

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

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

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

ESCANABA DENTAL PARLORS
Drs. Fraser & Thibault, Dentists.
Office at corner of Ludington and Georgia.
ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

Blacksmithing and Wagon Making.

HENRY & LINN,
WAGONMAKING

AND

BLACKSMITHING

DEALERS IN

WAGONS, CARRIAGES, CUTTERS,
SLEIGHS, BUGGIES, ETC.

Mr. Linn gives special attention to horseshoeing, and guarantees satisfaction.

Shop on Elmore Street, Escanaba.

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.



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

Levi Perrin, General Agent,
614 Ludington St., Escanaba
Telephone.

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.

Lum er.

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

The season of the sere and yellow leaf is with us, and sombre hues foretell the desolation of winter. The leaves hang shriveled and faded from their boughs, some of them, and some lie upon the ground, the sport of every wind that blows. Memories of summer still linger in field and forest, but the woods wear a funeral aspect for lovers of nature at this season of the year. Nor are the sounds heard altogether calculated to remove this impression. The leaves stirred by the breath of approaching winter give forth a dry, lifeless rustle so unlike the soft and musical sighing of lush summer time. All seems dead about the woods; the birds have flown and so have a thousand winged things that were wont to sport their beauty in summer's odorous air. The north winds shout, and lo! the springs begin to dry up. Their merry murmur grows faint upon the ear, and things living flee before dread presence of the dark usurper. Autumn is apt to seem sad to us and hopeful of disaster and sorrow. And doubtless there is in the aspects of the season the analogy of melancholy and ruin. Still, there is the prophesy of life and happiness in its features. It is, we believe, the fitting emblem of an all-comprehending providence which saves the tenth and thirds of things for future use in the spring time of a world regenerate. If autumn is a symbol of decay and sorrow it is equally a symbol of life and prosperity, of hope deferred but not destroyed. It typifies, therefore, the saving providence of Him who stores up and preserves the tenth and thirds, for nature's spring time—man's spring time, also—which is to come with increase in power and wisdom yielding that divine time, such time as poets faint and sages dream will some day be man's when winters shall have ceased and sorrows banished and overcome.

"ancient city," and is now preparing to take up his abode therein.

Mayor Gallup is not a little interested in the future prosperity of Escanaba, and is now in correspondence with several manufacturing industries that may be induced to come hither in the not very distant future.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Morrell very pleasantly entertained the bicycle party that made the run to Duranceau's, last Friday evening. They are entertainers in the fullest sense of the word, too.

S. H. Talbot went to Minneapolis on Tuesday last. He expects to be home to-morrow morning. Mr. Talbot contemplates engaging in the mercantile business at Gladstone at once.

Rev. Henry W. Thompson has been assigned to the M. E. church of Fond du Lac, and the "web-footers" are to be congratulated upon securing so able a pastor.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Buchholz and Mrs. P. Hohlheit went up to Norway Monday, to get acquainted with the new arrival in the family of Will Buchholz.

Mrs. Bert Ellsworth will accompany the Wests south this winter. The party will go to St. Andrew's Bay in December.

H. W. Reade, of Whitney, insinuated his 14-karat smile about our streets on Tuesday.

Geo. Ranous, long a Northwestern conductor, has a run on the Grand Trunk.

Gus Mathews, of Gladstone, transacted business in the county town Tuesday.

Dr. Thomas, formerly of this city, now enjoys a large practice at Rapid River.

Hon. John Power transacted business at Ontonagon this week.

P. Corcoran, the Saginaw lumberman, was in town this week.

A. J. Foster and wife, of Foster City, were in town Monday.

Geo. T. Burns was a Marinette visitor on Monday.

Miss Marian Selden spent the week in Chicago.

Mrs. Sam. Corey is visiting friends at Green Bay.

Mrs. John Wall is visiting at Green Bay.

Henry Cole and Thos. Farrell accompanied a party of Chicago lumbermen to the various camps as far up as Swantze last week. They had a decidedly agreeable time, combining in this instance, pleasure with business, and had not one of the Chicago gentlemen lost a valuable coat; and had not the party been compelled to get out of bed at midnight and put in the remainder of the night in a barn; and had Cole taken his gun instead of his partridge dog; and had there been springs under the wagon or a few less "thank-you-marms" in the road, all would have moved along as pleasantly as a marriage bell. At last accounts Mr. Cole was in this city trying to induce Ed. Erickson to accompany him up that way in order to get the birds his dog "freed" and he couldn't shoot because he had no gun.

Calvin Howard was in Escanaba Monday, and pulled our latch string. Mr. Howard is The Iron Port's Escanaba township correspondent, and is an industrious newsgatherer, as our readers will testify. He is well and favorably known to the entire farming community in which he resides, and his neighbors are his friends and vice versa.

Wm. Loeffler, Barkville's efficient postmaster, is visiting in Milwaukee, Watertown and other Wisconsin towns. He is accompanied by his daughter, Miss Annie.

Mr. Lucas, of Racine, was in town Monday. He is buying hardwood logs in this section for shipment to Racine, and will gather in about two millions.

Roscoe Power, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Power, went to Chicago this week to enter a dental college. He was accompanied by his mother.

Postmaster Hartnett will attend a meeting of the A. O. U. W. grand lodge at Detroit next week. Mr. Hartnett is Grand Overseer.

Dr. Gaston came in from Metropolitan on Monday to shake hands with his numerous friends in the metropolis.

Mr. and Mrs. John Christie entertained a small party of friends at tea Monday evening.

C. J. Shadick went north Saturday noon, and worshipped in Marquette Sunday.

W. H. H. Wellsted, of Brampton, was visible on our thoroughfares on Monday.

Dave Kratz and Henry Blackwell drove over from Gladstone last Sunday.

J. C. Gallup, father of our mayor, returned from Vermont on Saturday last.

Ed. Erickson and J. N. Mead spent several days hunting up the bay.

Dan Campbell returned to Escanaba from New York on Saturday.

A. L. Zimmer returned Monday, from a month's stay at Chicago.

A. G. Crose recently spent several days hunting near Brampton.

Tobias Winegar has returned to Chicago to resume his studies.

Chas. Sherman, of Foster City, was in Escanaba last Sunday.

Henry Coburn, of Shafter, was in town the first of the week.

Miss Etta Tufts returned from Chicago the first of the week.

Fred Kaufmann visited his parents here on Saturday last.

C. G. Swan is now temporarily located at Eureka, Ill.

J. A. Yerrick, of Masonville, was in town Sunday.

"Old Man" Young delights in relating reminiscences of pioneer life in this section, and one cannot fail to be interested in his talks. He has been a continuous resident of this county for more than thirty years, and although "old in years is young in spirit." He is spending his remaining days in quiet, enjoying the hospitality of The Oliver, where he stays pretty close with the exception of his regular trout-fishing season outings in the neighborhood of L'Anse.

H. T. Chase, representing the well-known coffee house of Chase & Sautorn, whose goods were used exclusively on the World's fair grounds, was in town this week interviewing Grocer A. H. Rolph, who has the sole agency in this city for their "berrie."

Roscoe Young, engineer in charge of the new Munising railway, spent Sunday in Escanaba. He says the road will open up a magnificent hardwood country, and means a veritable boom for the section through which it will go.

Mr. Willfred Payette and Miss Melvina Le. duc were made husband and wife at Ste. Anne's church Monday morning. Rev. Fr. Mesnard performing the ceremony. A reception was held at the home of the bride's parents.

Frank Provo came into town Wednesday for a few hours. He is now engaged in painting his farm buildings in Escanaba township, and "fixing up" for winter.

Mrs. Henry Sanford, of Grand Haven, was a guest in the family of J. T. Wilson this week. She will also visit Gladstone and Ford River friends.

Miss Mary Lyons and her guest, Mrs. Lavin, who is here on a visit from Ireland, departed on Wednesday last to make an extended visit in the east.

Peter Shills left on Saturday evening last for his old home in Port Washington, Wis. where he spent the week visiting friends.

E. E. Ellsworth did not arrive here from Evanston, Ill., as stated last week. He is, however, expected here soon.

John McAvoy spent a portion of the week here looking after his lumbering interests in this section.

J. J. Rigney, formerly of Escanaba, now of Chicago, is visiting Ed. Ryan in the copper country.

Mrs. Jas. Greene will return from her eastern visit the latter part of next week.

Miss Ina Cates has been confined to the house by illness this week.

T. G. Atkinson and wife, of Atkinson, were in town Wednesday.

Geo. Voelker, of Ishpeming, was in town Tuesday.

John O'Meara spent the week in Chicago. George Roach, of Norway, is in the city.

Charles Hamilton, of Rapid River, and Miss Florence Budinger, of Escanaba township, were married at Gladstone last Saturday afternoon, quite surprising their friends and acquaintances. The Iron Port offers congratulations.

A hunting party, consisting of Fred Smith, Alf. Crebo, Peter Hoffman and Frank and E. Grenier, camped near Bark River last Saturday. They succeeded in securing quite a large number of partridges.

Miss Ora Hall, of Marquette, has gone to Green Bay to visit friends before returning home. She had been a guest of Mrs. Frank H. Brotherton for some weeks.

Alex. Roberts and Richard Perron returned on Saturday last from a successful partridge hunt near Le May's farm. They got twenty-six birds in two days.

Dr. C. J. Finnegan, who is now at Lame Deer, Mont., is prosperous, and is enjoying life among the red skins of the wild and woolly west.

F. G. Hall left Gladstone this week, not to return until the Hawarden Inn opens in the spring. He went to Chicago on his wheel.

Mr. Alligre, of Green Bay, succeeds Miss Madge Atkinson as bookkeeper in the office of the Metropolitan Lumber company.

Sheriff Hinchon, of Marinette county, was in Escanaba Tuesday, having been to Gladstone at a circuit court witness.

Louis Kienne left yesterday for Racine,

where he goes to "push" the Clark buckle into further popularity.

Messrs. Naylor and Musro, attorneys, have gone to Manistee, where they will hang out their shingle.

J. T. Wilson and Wm. Godley spent several days this week hunting near Cedar River.

Paul Hohlheit went out to Iron River last week and paid off the miners at the Sheridan.

Mrs. T. B. White attended the grand lodge of the Eastern Star at Saginaw this week.

B. J. Cahill, of Green Bay, attended the funeral of his mother on Wednesday.

August Nehls, who has been at Phillips, Wis., since last spring, is home again.

Master Rickard Rooney entertained a party of young friends Monday afternoon.

Mrs. D. H. Ray returned from an extended visit at Buffalo on Saturday last.

Miss Addie Houle, of Gladstone, visited Escanaba friends Sunday.

John A. McNaughtan spent Saturday with his family in this city.

Mrs. W. A. Cotton is visiting friends in Lower Michigan.

Mrs. G. M. West will go to the Pacific coast next week.

C. C. Stephenson was at Gladstone Sunday afternoon.

Rev. Mr. Collins went north Thursday morning.

Grandma Cram is visiting Green Bay friends.

Mrs. S. B. Doton is visiting at Waupun, Wis.

J. F. Carey was a Gladstone visitor Sunday.

Mrs. Anna Dolan is home from Chicago.

Around Town.

The Escanaba Steam Laundry is enjoying a good business, and furnishes employment to more than a half dozen hands. Our townspeople should patronize this institution, as it leaves its earnings in our midst and sends nothing to China. The laundry does excellent work.

Tim Maher, the Wolcott street blacksmith, although in a somewhat secluded spot, is kept busy "day in and day out" shoeing and repairing for the populace. Tim is a skillful shoer of horses, and has done some good jobs on trotting stock during the past season.

The Iron Port readers should not fail to peruse the article pertaining to the general charter law, published on the first page to-day. It is a matter that should interest every local reader.

Burns has an announcement in The Iron Port to-day to which your attention is directed. Burns' stock is large and complete; up-to-date goods may always be found at this place.

A. P. Smith, county commissioner of schools, says there will be a creditable educational exhibit at the fair next year, and that he will make it his business to see that there is one.

Amethysts Talk, published weekly in The Iron Port, and written by a popular Escanaba lady, is very interesting, and cannot fail to prove entertaining to our readers.

Ephraim & Morrell are again located in their own store, and in another column of The Iron Port invite their customers to call and inspect their large new stock.

Arrests will be made unless the "small boy" stops his deprecations at the fair grounds. If the thievery continues even the fence will be gone before next fall.

Partridge hunters are numerous these days. Joe Martin, who lives near the LeMay farm, says he counted over fifty rigs pass his place last Sunday.

Shipman and Fitzpatrick have taken a Gladstone graveling contract, the latter furnishing the material, the former hauling it, and both spreading it.

As will be seen by a notice published elsewhere Culver and McArthur want 100 men to work in the woods near Corine, on the "Soo Line."

Your attention is directed to the advertisement of I. Kratz, which appears on the eighth page. Mr. Kratz has a large stock of seasonable goods.

A. Spencer, of Marquette, pulled a pea vine that is a pennant winner. It is six feet long and contains 100 pods, all grown from a single pea.

If any of our citizens want to see just how badly they can be made to look let them allow their pictures published in the press.

The Florence mine shipped 600 tons of ore daily to this city last week, and would have shipped more could cars have been had.

Our county roads should be improved. They are getting better each year, but there is still abundant room for betterment.

The number of pupils enrolled in the high school during September was 49. The percentage of attendance was 94.1.

The Board of Education, after several attempts, succeeded in getting a quorum Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Shipman's home bakery will be removed to 715 Ludington as soon as repairs are made.

Escanaba must be a hoodoo to theatrical companies. None coming this way until November.

The new coal hoist of the Chicago & Northwestern company will soon be ready for use.

The Presbyterian Ladies' Aid society met with Mrs. Ole Erickson Wednesday afternoon.

The wrecking tug Monarch released the steamer Quito, aground near Gladstone on Monday.

The Gladstone Washboard factory will start up in a few days, if we are correctly informed.

The Escanaba Brewing company is enjoying an excellent traffic in the brown beverage.

The common council will hold an adjourned regular meeting next Tuesday evening.

Pat Fogarty has an advertisement in The Iron Port today. Read it, and profit therefrom.

Fall is at hand, and the price of coal goes up.

The Northwestern company's dredge is at work in the slip between Nos. 2 and 3 docks.

The V. or V's defeated the Ford River baseballists last Sunday by a score of 7 to 1.

Jas. Blake bought three teams of heavy draft horses from Mose Kurz on Wednesday.

The price of job printing in Escanaba are now the same at all three print-shops. Mayor Gallup is putting a system of hot water heating in his residence.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bodrean buried an infant child last Sunday.

A few flakes of the beautiful adorned mother earth this week.

Ephraim & Morrell are again located in their old quarters.

The Anabel was windbound here on Monday.

Bank up your house and prepare for winter.

The county board will meet next Monday.

Circuit court convenes on the 22d inst. The Soo is in bad shape financially. Tax-paying time cometh on apace.

The "ad." in the paper attracts the attention of a much larger number of persons every moment, day or night, truthfully says an exchange. In what degree it attracts them depends of course entirely on the advertisement itself. Another point is that the show-window display must wait for the people to come and see it, and can do nothing more; the advertisement in a paper with a large circulation does not have to wait, as it follows multitudes throughout their travels or daily occupations to claim their attention; it calls from every newsstand, and finally follows them home at night, where the economical housewife and the man who pays the bills can together decide where their money can be spent to the best advantage.

Rates Still Going Up.

All the predictions made five weeks ago of a big boom in lake traffic have been fulfilled. The anticipated scramble between shippers of iron ore, grain, coal and lumber for the boats has come to pass, and every day has seen rates marked up. Chicago is far short of its winter supply of fuel, and with receipts by all rail stopped, a big volume of business must be done before the close. It is now expected that as soon as freezing weather stops ore shipments, the entire lake fleet will be turned to bringing coal to Chicago, and doubtless the largest fleet in the history of the port will go into winter quarters there with coal on board. Iron ore receipts at South Chicago which showed a marked falling off in September, are again mounting up, indicating clearly that the Illinois Steel company is prepared after a month's waiting to bid up the carrying price of ore in order to secure a full supply for the winter. It now seems inevitable, however, for the iron mining companies to escape having a big shortage of ore at Ohio ports at the close of navigation. The end of the sharp competition for grain to the seaboard, by the all rail lines, is shown in the weekly report of grain shipments out of Chicago.

The Water Works Test.

Unless the Water Works company succeeds in fulfilling its contract with the city its name is Dennis. A test will take place on Monday next, at which time water must be thrown a distance of one hundred feet from six hydrants, simultaneously, the hydrants to be selected by the city. This is believed to be an absolute impossibility, as naturally enough under present conditions, the city will give the company the hardest nut in the bag to crack. Mr. McGowan, however, feels quite confident that he can fill the council's requirements, and will make a strenuous effort to do so. If not, another trial will be asked for, which right is given the company. By the way, the pressure on your water pipes will be high on the date of the test, and it will probably save a plumber's fee if you "shut 'er off."

Unparalleled Cargo Record.

On Tuesday, September 24, the steamer S. S. Curry delivered a cargo of 2,992 gross tons at South Chicago from Lake Superior. On Thursday, September 26, she delivered at the same place 3,883 gross tons from Escanaba, and on Tuesday, October 1, one week from the time of delivering her first cargo, she again unloaded 3,875 gross tons from Escanaba. This makes total of 10,750 gross tons, delivered within one week, traveling a distance of 1,320 miles.

Strike At The Norrie Mine.

On Tuesday the timbermen and trammers at the Norrie mine, on the Gogebic range, went out on a strike for an increase of wages. They are 250 strong. The timbermen have been receiving \$1.65 and \$1.40 a day, and trammers 7½ cents a car. The latter earned an average of \$1.63 a day last month. They demand 9½ cents, and the company offers them 8½ cents, which they refuse.

Printers' Errors.

Once upon a time the Foulis printing establishment at Glasgow determined to print a perfect Horace; accordingly, the proof sheets were hung up at the gates of the university, and a sum of money was paid for every error detected. Notwithstanding these precautions the edition had six uncorrected errors in it when it was finally published.

The Roseboms To Come Soon.

In conversation with Mayor Gallup the other day that gentleman said the Roseboms wrote him on the 28th ult. saying they would be in Escanaba in about ten days to commence work in the "big building." They have a representative in this vicinity buying timber for use in the broom-handle factory.

Oshkosh Wants the Fight.

The president of the Oshkosh Athletic club has offered \$30,000 to have the Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight come off near that sporty town. The plan is to hold the encounter on Indian lands, and it is claimed that satisfactory arrangements can be made.

No. 3 Dock Will Be Rebuilt.

It is stated upon what seems to be good authority that the Chicago & Northwestern railway company will rebuild No. 3 or dock during the coming winter, in which case employment will be given quite a crew of workmen.

Failed to Show Up.

H. C. Barter and Wm. Straus, who were to have held a mass meeting at The Peterson on Wednesday evening to protest against child labor, did not materialize and consequently the meeting was declared off.

A Workman Injured.

While working at the car repair shops in this city Thursday, A. Michaels met with quite a serious accident, being internally injured. It is thought a jack gave way. He was taken to the hospital.

Have Longer Runs.

The mail clerks on the Chicago & Northwestern line who formerly changed at Escanaba now run from Ishpeming to Chicago and return, each making three round trips before given the usual layoff.

A District Convention.

The district convention of the Woman's Relief Corps will be held in Escanaba next Tuesday. An entertainment will be given in the evening.

MAY GET THE FACTORY

THAT HEADING AND STAVE CONCERN HAS AN EYE ON US.

Mr. Snewer, the Manager of the Fair Haven Stave Company, is still looking for a suitable location, and is favorable to this City.

There is a possibility that Escanaba may yet secure a heading and stave factory. Mr. Snewer, who at one time visited this city with a view of locating his extensive plant here, is still operating at Fair Haven, a small town near Detroit, and expresses a desire to move to this section. A representative of The Iron Port interviewed a gentleman who met Mr. Snewer less than a fortnight ago, on Tuesday, and it is his belief that with proper inducements the factory can be secured forthwith. The name of the concern is the Fair Haven Stave Company, and at the present time about one hundred hands are employed in and around the establishment. Mr. Snewer, who is manager and principal owner, realizes the fact that the factory must soon locate elsewhere than Fair Haven or cease operations, and looks upon this city with favor. The committee appointed to promote the interests of Escanaba has taken hold of the matter.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining uncalled for at the Escanaba, Mich., postoffice, for the week ending Oct. 5th, 1895. Allen Anderson, Oscar Bergoon, Toussaint DesRoche, Louis Domoosky, Mrs. S. Gallagher, John G. Graf, Willie Haveland, Henry Hofman, C. Hoffman, Peter La Port, Louis Laurent, Miss C. La Claire, Simon C. Temple.

Marine mail: M. J. Burns, Stmr. Iroquois; W. Burke, Stmr. Iroquois; Jas. Driscoll, Stmr. J. E. Hall; J. C. Johnson, Stmr. Quito; Capt. N. McDonald, Stmr. Carter; Jas. Peadar, Stmr. Iroquois; L. J. Regan, Stmr. Iroquois; Frank Stevens, Stmr. Iroquois; 7; Capt. W. R. Williams, Barge Amboy.

After Mining Property.

Mining properties which have practically been a "dead letter" for a year or two past, are looking more favorable, and owners are coming up smiling. On Tuesday last Pat. Fogarty received a letter from Wm. Hopkins, of Iron River, asking if his mining property near that place was for sale; that the Hiawatha mine had just changed hands, and Chicago capitalists were seeking further investments in that vicinity. Mr. Fogarty has a splendid property, and does not care to dispose of it in its entirety, but is open to a deal to carry on the work of development.

Reaping a Rich Harvest.

One freight is a way up in G. Mining companies were offering \$1.20 from Escanaba to lower lake ports on Wednesday, an advance of ten cents over the previous day and of twenty cents over Monday.

The steamer H. B. Tuttle and schooner H. C. Richards have been chartered for the balance of the season by the Illinois Steel company to carry ore from Escanaba to South Chicago.

Sold Under a Chattel Mortgage.

The property of the Delta County Brick & Tile Works, near Flat Rock, was sold under a chattel mortgage on Tuesday, A. R. Moore being the purchaser, and the amount paid being just sufficient to cover the mortgage—\$763. The yards will be closed for the present season about the middle of next week, but operations will be resumed in the spring.

Is the Project Dead?

The project for the erection of a summer hotel in Escanaba seems to be dead, although only a few short weeks ago there was considerable interest manifested in the undertaking. Escanaba should have a summer hotel. It would prove most beneficial to the advancement of the town.

Death of Mr. McMartin.

John McMartin, whose death had not been unexpected for some days, departed this life on Saturday last at the home of his son, L. J. McMartin, at the age of seventy-five years. The funeral was held at the Methodist church Monday afternoon, Rev. Mr. Williams conducting the services.

A New Diocese.

The House of Deputies of the Episcopal convention, in session at Minneapolis this week, authorized a new diocese of Northern Michigan, and in all probability Archbishop Williams will be made bishop, with headquarters at Marquette.

A Once Busy Village Deserted.

The Interior Lumber company, the life blood of the village of Interior, has ceased its last log, and the town is being depopulated very fast.

Mr. Olaf B. Olson, formerly of this city, now of Marinette, and Mrs. John Nelson, of Escanaba, will be married at Appleton, Wis., the latter part of this month. They will make a brief wedding trip, and then take up their permanent residence at Marinette, where Mr. Olson is connected with a Swedish newspaper, the Medborgaren.

Owing to the inclemency of the weather Thursday afternoon, the W. C. T. U. parlor social at the home of Mrs. Eva Pillsbury was not largely attended. It will be repeated next Saturday afternoon at the same place.

John Nowack, who had been visiting in the city the past two months, returned to his home in Chicago, Tuesday.

Mrs. D. Toplin and son, Irving, of Lake Linden, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Solomon Greenhouse.

Tom White, who has been in Chicago for some time past, returned to the city this week.

Mrs. Jas. P. Cleary this week entertained her brother, Ed. Doner, of Antigo.

D. C. Kingham and wife, of Manistique, were Escanaba visitors this week.

S. M. Stephenson was at Marquette this week, but wouldn't talk politics.

O. V. Linden and Louis Jepsen visited at Barkville Thursday.

P. L. Nye, of Appleton, was in town on Thursday.

Don't Want to Be "Scoopod."

The Mirror editor went to church and heard the preacher preach the sacred word Of how the Egyptian host was drowned And their foes walked through on solid ground. He rushed from the church to his office near And he yelled in his assistant's ear: "Have you got that news from the seat of war— There was nothing about it in The Mirror?"

"But the preacher told all about the fray, And is giving the whole blanked snap away; Now hustle, boys, or there'll be a fuss, For The Port or Journal shan't get a scoop on us."

"We'll get an extra edition out, So go tell the newsboys loud to shout: 'Great English victory in the Soudan! Egyptian army drowned to a man!'"

Secret Society Squibs.

Delta Encampment, No. 114, L. O. O. F., will install officers next Tuesday evening, as follows: C. P., O. V. Linden; S. W., Jas. Wilkinson; H. P., L. McMartin; Sec'y, E. Olson; Treas., Ole Erickson; J. W., Nels. Nelson.

A second Odd Fellows lodge was organized in this city recently, and is officered as follows: N. G., L. Gonau; V. G., S. S. Beggs; Sec'y, L. Hetrick; Treas., P. A. Arenson.

Gen. Miles Succeeds Him.

Gen. Schofield, commanding officer of the army, retired from active duty on the 29th of September, and is succeeded by Gen. Miles. Gen. Schofield is practically the sole survivor on the present active list of the band of war heroes who really saw service in the historic engagements of the civil war.

Found a Watery Grave.

August Press, whose home was in Detroit, fell into the water from No. 4 ore dock before daylight Thursday morning, and was drowned. The body was recovered, and taken to an undertaking establishment and prepared for burial. The deceased was about twenty-five years of age.

New Township Plat.

County Surveyor Brotherton has just finished a complete set of township plats of Delta county, showing acreage of the fractions, streams, swamps, etc. This is the first and only record of the kind the county has ever had, and will be kept in the surveyor's office for reference.

Two Musical Treats.

The entertainments given at The Peterson and the Presbyterian church Thursday and Friday evenings by Rosa D'Erina were well attended, and proved musical treats. Both Rosa D'Erina and G. R. Vontour are artists in their respective lines.

Death of Mrs. Coburn's Mother.

Mrs. Eva Elizabeth Shaffer, mother of Mrs. Henry Coburn, died at Marquette on Monday, aged eighty-three years. Mr. and Mrs. Coburn went to Marquette Tuesday. The remains were taken to Grand Rapids for interment.

Fatally Shot His Wife.

William Smith, of Houghton, aged sixty, one of the oldest citizens of Copper Harbor, fatally shot his wife Tuesday afternoon and then blew his own brains out with a revolver. Jealousy was the cause.

Snow at Lathrop.

Our Lathrop correspondent reports two inches of snow at that place Tuesday morning. It did not stay long, however.

Baking Powder.

Awaroou Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER MOST PERFECT MADE.

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

ELLEN OSBORN'S LETTER.

Some Account of a Canadian Bride's Trousseau.

The Fall Fashions in Toronto—What Women Will Wear in Cold Weather in the Capital of Ontario—Tweeds, Cheviots and Furs.

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Getting married at Niagara Falls, Canadian side, is one of the few excitements life still affords. The other day, when the train was held up for the custom house officials to inspect baggage, there came laughing and chasing aboard a bevy of girls in white gowns and picture hats, all adfuttler with ribbons. Each girl had a little white basket of rice and three handbills about until a little old lady in black asked the conductor if rice pudding wouldn't be served for nothing that afternoon in the dining car. I am still combing out rice morning and night when I "do" my hair.

Presently it turned out that the rice wasn't meant for my benefit or that of the old lady, or, indeed, for any of us passengers from the "states," but rather for that of a very rosy Canadian girl in a traveling dress and for her tall bronzed bridegroom in the soft slouched hat that bridges to be so much in evidence the minute one gets over the border.

After I made sure the "I wasn't going to be called to order for smuggling I had attention to spare for the fact that three hundred men, women and girls, all in their best clothes, were crowding the platform of the little station, and that rice was dashing like a hailstorm against the windows of the car. Every few minutes a small boy in a page's suit would make a break for us and discharge a peck of rice from the vantage ground of the car doorway. The girls in white scampered this way and that, and girls not in white came aboard for a kiss and a "good-by," un-

to hang in volutes, while the top fitted over the hips snugly. A rouleau of green velvet edged it at the bottom. The jaunty coat opened upon a vest of green broadcloth and turned back in double revers of green and brown broadcloth. Flaring gauntlet cuffs of green velvet finished the sleeves.

Toronto is the provincial capital of Ontario and it is very English. Yet the new fall goods in the shop windows along Yonge street are marked invariably: "As worn in New York." This seems odd to me, but perhaps it isn't. And they are not really as worn in New York, either, for we don't import steamer loads of feather to scatter over our fall suitings, and when you see a lot of tweeds and Scotch mixtures decorated in that fashion you are bound to feel that you are getting uncommonly close to the real thing, after all.

The real thing as Toronto understands it is warm. Once upon a time Mrs. Jameson, who used to write, and whose husband was for a time chancellor of upper Canada, described Toronto as built at the bottom of a frozen bay, with three feet of snow all around and the gray, sullen, wintry lake and the dark gloom of the pine forest bounding the prospect. Her ladyship was petulant when she set her pen to this sentence; nevertheless, Toronto wears Durgundy reds, royal blue, and deep rich Russian greens. The winter calls for tints to make and keep one cheerful. The shops are full of small checks and large plaids. Some of the dress goods are rough enough for bears' fur, with loops, lozenges and stripes standing out from the boucle patterns.

Of course, this is a good place to find out about furs. I see seal, mink, caracul, Persian lamb and sable on the streets and in the stores. The fur capes are so full one does not know what to make of them. They are made about twenty-eight inches long, and lined with shot or plaided silk brilliant enough to make winter one long holi-



A COUPLE OF TAILOR GOWNS.

til when the train began to roll slowly towards Toronto the little old lady and I, as well as all the rest of the passengers from the "states," began to count ourselves in with the bridal party.

For my part I have to confess that I followed that bride and groom shamelessly to their hotel in the "Queen City of Canada," a procedure eminently feminine, particularly when one is athirst for information about things pertaining to the dominion.

I've been watching that bride a good deal to-day—she seemed worth it after a "send off" so picturesque and extraordinary. She is very pretty and very



THE NEW FACE CAPE.

English-looking. I don't see how she manages to be quite so British when she has lived all her life so close to Uncle Sam's border. She is of larger build than a New York girl would be, at once taller and of a stronger, heavier mold. She has more red and brown in her skin, and her trousseau hasn't the French chic of the states, but is thoroughly English, without the perfecting touch of London style.

And yet she is pleasing to look at. It is not warm up here on the northern shore of Lake Ontario, and this morning my bride went out driving in a dark green mixed tweed frock with splashes of red to give it warmth and color. The bodice was made with three box plaits front and back, with small tailor buttons set about to the depth of a yoke to make a natty finish. The full skirt hung in flutes, the bottom of the skirt was stitched and the seams tugged and stitched. A leather belt fastened the bodice and a soft, rough green felt hat was worn, with wide rolling brim and two red and green quills. Another dress in which my bride has appeared was a boucle cloth of dead leaf brown with knots of dull red and green. The skirt was so cut as

day. The sealskin jackets are short and have straight reofer fronts, mostly. Wide sailor collars of fur are on the streets every day, while for later wear rough mixed cloth coats are being sold with high, flaring collars of fur.

I don't quite know what to make of Toronto hair dressing. A year or two ago all England was wearing its tresses (home grown and manufactured in Germany) in big, round buns at the nape of the neck. In the capital of Ontario the women are doing so now. Maybe it's a survival, clinging to from loyal motives, and maybe we in the "states" are threatened with another invasion of false hair. I shall watch developments.

At the Toronto opera house last evening were some very pretty costumes. One was of white-chiffon over pale pink. The dress was a halo of white and shimmering rosy hues, most becoming to the tall blonde Canadian who wore it. Fire opals outlined the bodice at the throat and fell below in a gleaming fringe.

Another dress was of olive green velvet lined with amber silk. Amber hued chiffon filled in the low square of the corsage and was drawn up, not too high, about the throat with green velvet ribbon. The elbow sleeves of velvet showed deep plaitings of chiffon falling about the wrists. A linked girdle of topaz and gold fastened the waist, and yellow gloves with a little bonnet nodding with yellow plumes finished this elaborate costume.

New York people are "smarter" in dress than Canadian women, and yet there are very pretty things to see here. ELLEN OSBORN.

Bees on Baby's Head.

Two children of John Fehr, residing near Stranstown, Germany, had a thrilling adventure with a swarm of bees. The insects left the hive in a large, black and variegated ball as usual when swarming, and alighted upon a two-year-old child, who was playing in the yard, totally unaware of the danger. Another child, Merton, aged fourteen years, fortunately realized the dangerous condition of affairs, and having learned that swarms will vacate certain places when noise is produced, at once secured tin kettles and hammered upon them with great energy. The din and confusion caused the bees to leave the child unharmed, and in a few moments more the swarm alighted upon a pine tree, where the owner subsequently captured them in a hive. Neither of the children, singular to relate, had received a single sting.

Necessity reforms the poor, and society the rich.—Tacitus.

THE GOSSIP OF GOTHAM.

The Belmont Brothers Are Quarreling About Politics.

Happiness and the Dake—A Youthful Vanderbilt Who Has a Desire to Go on the Stage and Try Acting.

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Now that the first sensation of the announcement of Miss Consuelo Vanderbilt's engagement is over, the usual dismal predictions as to the young lady's future are current. Yet, notwithstanding all that has been said to the contrary, these international alliances generally prove happy. The last of the kind, that of the earl of Craven and Miss Bradley-Martin, has resulted in undeniable matrimonial happiness. Even the present Lady Beresford was not unhappy as the duchess of Marlborough, and there is Countess Castellane, who is a happy wife.

The engagement, by the way, suggests the extraordinary number of plutocratic weddings scheduled for this autumn. Here is a partial list: Gertrude Vanderbilt to Moses Taylor, Consuelo Vanderbilt to Marlborough, Pauline Whitney to Almani Pajet, Miss Rockefeller to Mr. McCormick, G. M. Pullman, Jr., to Felicie Oglesby.

Moreover there are various impending announcements of engagements fully as interesting, including that of Miss Rockefeller's sister. It is an encouraging fact that marriages among the American plutocracy usually result happily even if there have been exceptions here and there.

Bob's Billionsness.

Mr. Bok is getting into trouble with the clergy for preaching the philosophy of materialism. His volume, "Successward," in which he essays in the role of pedagogue to teach the young American business man the A, B, C of his calling, is pronounced in shocking taste. Everything, according to Mr. Bok, is to be judged from the standpoint of business. We must go to church and worship God because such things have a favorable effect upon a man's business prospects. We must marry well because that helps business. We should be honest, for business reasons. Ethics have their foundation in business considerations, according to this business-like young man. The result is that Mr. Bok is being rather coldly regarded by the prelates and priests to whom he has forwarded complimentary copies of his lepidum novum libellum.



WHAT BOB DOES NOT KNOW.

The Rising Star.

Society will greatly miss young Alfred Vanderbilt, son of Cornelius, who has just been placed by his father at a preparatory school to be educated for Harvard. The young man greatly distinguished himself by his acting when the little comedy was played at the Breakers a week or two ago. In truth the Vanderbit family are a trifle alarmed at the talent displayed by the young man for the stage, and by his undeniable penchant for a dramatic career. The lad was hurried away to his books at the first opportunity. His achievements as an amateur actor include a killing presentation of the skirt dance as executed by a parlor maid, and Mr. Alfred Vanderbilt brought down the house when he essayed the role. The young fellow is very intelligent and agreeable, and great things are expected of him.

Political matters are decidedly complicated by the battle of the Belmonts. These three able, popular and influential Brothers cannot agree upon the one who shall wear the political laurels of the family. Perry Belmont has heretofore been the statesman of the house and there is no more powerful politician in the democratic ranks. He is becoming dangerous even to William C. Whitney. Now the other brothers, August and Oliver H. P., have said that they propose to be statesmen, too. Perry, however, announces that one statesman in the family is enough. He achieved a brilliant success as temporary chairman of the recent convention, and there can be no doubt that the democrats will make him their gubernatorial candidate next year. But since O. H. P. and August have suddenly become clamorous for political honors, there is trouble. The ingenious intellect of Timothy Dry Dollar Sullivan has suggested that Perry could continue in his leadership of the democracy. O. H. P. could lead the republic-



TEDDY THE TERROR.

Belmont's Battling.

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ans and August could lead the populists. Thus all the brothers would be provided for.

On the republican side of municipal politics Roosevelt certainly leads. Should the present excise conditions prove triumphant at the polls he will certainly have a dominant influence and his well understood ambitions be afforded a wide field. Thus "Teddy and his teeth," to use the current vernacular, are the lion of the situation, while another young man comes to the front on the opposite side in the person of Perry Belmont.

Police on the Stage.

It is beginning to be questioned if the stage managers of New York theaters may legally introduce men in the character of policemen into their performances. These characters are, of course, provided with uniforms and badges, and it not infrequently happens that this regalia falls into bad hands. Police uniforms have been put to very questionable uses by New York crooks recently. On the other hand, the managers contend that they do not employ a very close imitation of the copper for stage purposes, and that the practice is tolerated in all great cities of the world. There is likely to be definite action on the subject by the police commission before the coming dramatic season is well under way.

Children of the Rich.

A society for the protection of the children of the rich is one of the latest organizations projected in New York. It is a movement which has received the indorsement of humanitarians throughout the metropolis, because it is so timely and so urgent. Abandoned to hired a LITTLE PLUTOCHIAT, attendants, seeing their parents very rarely, exposed to every form of neglect and even personal peril, their lot is far from enviable. They are in the vast majority of cases acutely miserable. They cannot play naturally or enjoy any sort of freedom. An instance of the experiences they undergo was afforded in Central park recently. A little girl of seven, the daughter of a millionaire of national reputation, was throwing peanuts into the capacious maw of one of the elephants. Her nurse had been flirting with a park policeman, but observing the child's antics she rushed forward, seized the little one and bestowed numerous vigorous blows upon her infantile frame. DAVID WECHSLER.



AN INVOLUNTARY PEGASUS.

American Ingenuity to the Rescue in an Awkward Situation.

A young American who has recently returned from abroad brings home a story of a strange sight he saw in one of the streets of Paris. He was sitting with his friend, Mr. N—, at the window of a cafe when a heavy two-wheeled coal cart drawn by three horses tandem came rumbling up the street. Opposite the cafe it stopped, and the driver led his two leaders round to the side of the cart, that he might not take up more of the street than was necessary while he unloaded. But the load was so heavy and was heaped up so high in the back of the cart that when the two front horses no longer pulled, the shaft horse, though a tremendously heavy animal, was fairly raised aloft in the air, kicking and struggling, while the back of the cart gradually sank till it rested on the ground.

At the sight of a horse in the air a crowd collected instantly, chattering and gesticulating as only Frenchmen can. The driver was at a loss how to get the horse down. Everyone offered advice; one proposed to unharness the poor beast, but it is hard to unharness a horse five feet above the ground, and besides, it would hurt him when he dropped. Another was for unloading; but that would take time, and the unfortunate animal was evidently in agony, though probably more from fear than from pain.

It seemed for a moment that nothing would be done; and the unwilling Pegasus might have continued his weary flight indefinitely had not unexpected succor arrived.

It took an American to solve the problem. Mr. N—, who had joined the throng in the street, went up to the leader of the three horses without saying a word, and led him around in front of the cart. Of course the second horse followed. When the three horses were once more in line Mr. N— urged the leaders forward. The traces tightened, and as the strain became greater, the shaft horse began to descend from his exalted position. At last the poor beast felt himself back again on his native paving stones.

Then Mr. N—, without waiting for thanks, retraced his steps and went back to his dejeuner in the cafe. The Frenchmen stared after him as if he had been inspired. How came he to think of doing that?—Youth's Companion.

Made the Negro Pay.

A negro of Athens, Ga., recently got a cinder in his ear which caused him considerable annoyance and pain. He went to a doctor and asked him to cure his ear, which was badly swollen. The doctor charged him \$1, and the negro agreed to pay it. The doctor took the cinder out in a jiffy, and the negro refused to pay him, saying he hadn't done enough to him to warrant the charge. The doctor put him back in the chair and put the cinder back in his ear. The negro paid him the dollar before he got the cinder out again.

WILL MAN FIGHT NO MORE?

Maj. Gen. O. O. Howard Discusses Military Problems.

The Improvements in Armament—Will War Become So Destructive That Nations Must Be at Peace—Gen. Howard Says "No."

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The very breaking out of our war in 1861, small rifles had attained considerable efficiency at a range of six hundred to eight hundred yards, but the cannon as a whole on both sides were not much better than the artillery employed in the Mexican war. It was easier to get siege guns to the front for use in cases of need, and our permanent works were very well named, but the long ranges of all arms were never much in use until breech-loading and magazine guns came in play. In the outset of the rebellion, the rifles in both armies were gathered from foreign quarters, mostly from Europe. Our old smoothbore small arms were altered over into percussion rifles. The calibers were so various that it was difficult for the ordnance and artillery to furnish the required ammunition.

In the battle of Fair Oaks, my right arm received two wounds, the first by a small, round Mississippi rifle bullet, the second by an elongated leaden projectile, shaped like a minie. And this was the second year of the war. A year later at Gettysburg, both armies had sharpshooters who were armed and equipped with rifles with raised sights and could do effective work at a thousand yards. Still, the range of our cannon, some of which were fified, could not be depended on to do material injury beyond twelve hundred yards. Some dreadful accidents occurred by attempting longer ranges with parrot guns, the shot fall-

ing far short of the enemy and doing injury to our own men. In Lee's second expedition to Pennsylvania our forces were about equally matched in cannon and in armament.

Gettysburg was a great battle. We had already come to train lines, our infantry and artillery extending over five miles with cavalry beyond. The confederate forces were stretched over an extent of eight miles, besides the ground covered by Stuart's horse on their flanks. Considering the three days' battle, the terrible cannonading of more than six hundred guns, the enormous charges and assaults, and the minor conflicts on the flanks, it is wonderful that the losses were not greater. By actual wounds and death there were in the aggregate only killed, 8,534; wounded, 39,971. Notwithstanding the great improvement in arms which was giving us three shots per piece every two minutes, the aggregate losses were not greater than in the battle of Waterloo and the struggles introductory to it. In fact, when arms were of the simplest kinds, and men came in closer contact, as in ancient battles, like those of Cyrus and Alexander, the relative loss of life to the number of engaged was greater than in most battles of our war.

Immediately after the close of our war, and doubtless in consequence of the lessons learned from it and from European nations, we adopted the breech-loading arms. Improvements have since gone on continuously until great ranges have been obtained—ranges of incredible extent. Some cannon shot with elongated projectiles are reported to have attained distances from six to thirteen miles, and pieces of the heaviest caliber, which a few years before required from thirty-five to forty minutes for loading, can now be loaded and fired in less than two minutes.

With reference to small arms, Gen. Merritt writes: "At the present time all the great nations of the world are armed with breech-loading rifles provided with sights graduated as high as

nineteen hundred yards, using the center primed metallic case cartridge and cylindrical ball. These can be fired easily from five to seven times per minute with fatal effect up to a range of a mile or more. The elements that enter into this increase of range are reduction of caliber, increase of relative length of barrel, increase of twist in the rifling, and the increase of the charge of powder.

Considering these plain statements, it is evident that the loss of life in the army and in the navy under circumstances equally favorable to the parties in contention should be great. At Gettysburg, such modern pieces of ordnance as I have described, placed by the confederates on Oak Ridge to the west, and Benner's Hill to the north, would have rendered our position untenable; yet the battle of Gettysburg could have been fought even then, had we possessed the new ordnance, and probably with not much greater loss of life. It would have been effected by rapid fortifying and by our seizing points on Oak Ridge and Benner's Hill, which would have been done the first day under cover of my reserve artillery had it been as long of range as that of to-day. With fires straight at the front, our knife-edge crest would have been as difficult for the enemy to have touched at a long range; and there was no flanking position besides Benner's Hill for any ranges which could have displaced us. This suggests that battles may be practicable now as ever; but the conditions have so changed that they must commence at greater distances asunder, and it will never do to expose infantry, artillery or cavalry as was our custom then in masses.

The improvement in field cannon has kept pace with that in small arms. It is doubtful whether troops can be held in column or mass formation within two miles of an enemy firing the present modern breech-loading field guns. The extreme range of these 3.2 and 3.6 inch caliber field guns is over five miles, and when a suitable smokeless powder is found, they may throw a projectile eight miles. Had McClellan had these guns when his lines were five miles from Richmond, he could



MAJ. GEN. OLIVER O. HOWARD, U. S. A., RETIRED.

have ruined the city. No troops can live in front of them when they are rapidly discharging shrapnel, two hundred bullets to the case; and they can defend themselves without infantry support, and can be captured only by surprise, or when their ammunition is exhausted.

But, with reference to machine guns, such as the Gatling, which mow down everything unobstructed before them, I saw that the Indians in the Nez Perce war of 1877 quickly comprehended their sweeping power and deadly work; and they managed to find just where they were located and kept most carefully beyond their range.

The wars that have taken place since ours, such as the Austrian and Prussian, the Franco-Prussian, the Turco-Russian and the recent struggle between China and Japan, do not fully sustain Gen. Lee's thought; but they do, indeed, demonstrate the necessity of great intelligence, not only on the part of the leaders and officers of rank, but of individual men. In all modern campaigns great preparation, great skill and new methods of organization will be required for either offensive or defensive operations.

Yet, in spite of the increase of terror, I fear that the war spirit will not be materially diminished simply by the great destruction of human life as a result of the improvement of arms, because those who bring on the war do not have to do the fighting; and, as a rule, nation may meet nation with equal armament and comparatively equal forces; as the homely proverb is: "What is sauce for the goose is also sauce for the gander." Sharp war, however expensive, will be as fair for one as for the other of hostile forces.

The enterprise of Japan conquered China; but in time the enterprise of Chinese statesmen with their innumerable hosts may yet overwhelm Japan and Russia, overrun India and conquer the world. I think we shall have to look to other causes than improvement in arms to secure the best interests of mankind. O. O. HOWARD.

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

The most horrible spicade on record is reported from Camen, Germany. A small trader named Epke loosened his scalp with a razor and tore it off in shreds. Then he opened the veins of both arms, and in this condition was carried to the hospital, where he died shortly after.

In the River Tay, opposite Errol, an ancient Caledonian canoe was recently discovered and is now in the Dundee museum. It is formed from a single oak trunk, hollowed out, probably by fire; is twenty-nine feet long and four feet wide at the stern, narrowing to two feet at the bow.

The Crofter settlement at Killarney, Manitoba, established in 1888, contains thirty families and 160 persons. Each family has 175 acres under cultivation. The debts of the community aggregate \$20,588. The settlement at Saltoob, which contains ninety persons, has gone into stock raising, and is practically out of debt, owing only \$210.

It is proposed to make Berlin a seaport by connecting it by canals with the river Oder. The Tegel sea, to the west of the city, would be the harbor. There are no engineering difficulties, and only two locks would be needed. The cost of a canal 70 feet broad at bottom and 25 feet deep would be about 300,000,000 marks, or one-third more than that of the Baltic-North sea canal.

A monument commemorating the one hundredth anniversary of the annexation of Nice to France is to be unveiled at Nice in February in the presence of President Faure. Nice having been annexed for a few years during the revolution, the French theory is that it had ever since belonged to France, though wrongfully held by Sardinia, and that the cession of 1860 was merely a restoration.

French and Belgian carrier pigeons were recently set free from a steamer leaving St. Nazaire. The first batch, released seventy-five miles from land, though the weather was hazy, did not circle around the ship, but made for the shore at once; so did those released at 150 and at 225 miles. Enough returned safely to their homes to leave no doubt about the feasibility of using them as messengers from the sea.

Prof. Lippmann, for his method of photographing colors has received the prize of twelve thousand francs awarded every six years by the Paris Societe d'Encouragement for the discovery most useful to French industry. The gold medal, for the work that has exercised the greatest influence on the progress of French industry, was given to the Comite de l'Afrique Francaise for their services to African colonization.

Suicide is not common in Russia, the rate being 30 to 1,000,000 inhabitants, while in Saxony it is 311, in France 210, in Prussia 133, in Austria 180, in Bavaria 90, in England 65; and while the rate has increased by 30 or 40 per cent. in other European countries during the last 30 years, in Russia it has remained stationary. Prof. Sikorski, of the university of Kiev, thinks the low rate is due to the patience and long suffering of the Russian under even the worst treatment, but also to an indecision of character which fears to do anything from which it can not retreat.

A gigantic undertaking, the bridging over of Polk's strait, separating the island of Ceylon from the mainland of India, is seriously proposed by the Ceylon government. The strait is forty-one miles broad at its narrowest point, double the width of the English channel, but is very shallow, in many places only six feet deep. The islands, reefs and channels in it have been recently surveyed, and the cost of works, extending over 61 miles, including the Pamban channel and the Adam's Bridge reef, is estimated at 28,000,000 rupees. The ends will be connected by 145 miles of railroad, with Colombo, the great harbor of Ceylon, on the one side, and by 90 miles of road, with Madura, the nearest point of the Indian railroad system, on the other. If narrow gauge is used this can be done for 11,000,000 rupees more.

CHINA'S IRISH RULER.

Sir Robert Hart, who controls the Twenty-Four Treaty Ports.

When the first Chinese loan for the indemnity of Japan was offered it was noticed that the loan was guaranteed by "Hart, I. G. C." As the entire amount was fifteen million pounds, and seventy-five million dollars is a very big sum for any man to be able to guarantee, there has been some curiosity as to the guarantor's personality. "Hart, I. G. C." means a Belfast Irishman known all over the earth as the most influential man in the orient. He is in charge of the Chinese customs, with the title of inspector-general of customs, which he economically cuts down into "I. G. C." This position he has held since 1859. Before that year the customs system of China was just one big steal. Ostensibly it was under the supervision of a great noble who was supposed to turn into the Chinese treasury the entire receipts. Like most Chinese office-holders, he kept three-fourths of the receipts for himself. About 1858 there was a war between England and China, in which China got the worst of it. The treaty that followed, China agreed to pay the cost of England's war.

The imperial customs, China's chief source of revenue, were pledged to secure the debt. A young Irishman named Hart was England's representative, and he was placed in charge of the Chinese customs bureau, charged with seeing that all the duties collected were turned into the Hong-Kong bank. The entire amount of the indemnity was collected so much quicker than either nation had expected that Mr. Hart was called upon to explain. His explanation was: "One-third of the duties collected never reach the imperial treasury. They are the spoils of the officials who have been in charge of the customs."

Somewhat naturally this answer created gloom in the mind of the Chinese

emperor, and just as Hart was returning to his own country he sent for him and asked him to take charge of the Chinese customs and do for China what he had just been doing for England. Hart's answer was as terse as his former explanation. He said: "I will undertake this work upon three conditions. The first is that I shall have absolute authority over the entire system, and the second is that no one, not even the viceroy, shall interfere with me or give me any orders. I must also have the right to employ my own subordinates and to hire or discharge whoever I please."

This was rather a large order, but the emperor of China agreed to it, and Hart was placed in control. The very first year's work with the old staff gave an increase of twenty-five per cent. in the emperor's revenues. The succeeding year almost doubled the receipts, and now, after thirty-five years of benevolent despotism, the most powerful man in China is the little Belfast Irishman, who is absolute lord and ruler of twenty-four treaty ports and eight thousand officials. Probably no man living knows the Chinese character and the Chinese ways as well as Sir Robert Hart, I. G. C. When the great Chinese council of state gets stuck, as it frequently does, Hart is called in, and it is his pride that he has always pulled the council out of these troubles.

Absolute honor has been the keynote of Hart's success. An official who would not steal and would not lie was a man unknown in China before Hart went there. For years after Sir Robert entered the Chinese service the viceroy kept tabs on him, but it was soon found that he needed no watching; his accounts were correct to a penny, and now he is absolutely trusted. Thirty-five years' experience has taught the Chinese officials that there is one man in the world who will not steal and can neither be frightened nor bribed.—Chicago Chronicle.

TRAVELING STOWAWAYS.

The Voyages They Make and Dangers of Their Hiding Places.

The individual in question began at Glasgow and concealed himself on a boat about to start for Liverpool. Upon reaching that place he shipped himself on a liner bound for Boston, Mass. This vessel had to bring him back again by direction of the United States officials. Again an Atlantic liner was patronized; but he was discovered at Queenstown. Some of the passengers, pitying his wretched appearance when brought on deck, subscribed sufficient money to pay the culprit's passage to New York. Two or three more times he managed to reach Liverpool, subsequently having his fare paid, before again reaching American ports. This game, however, got played out, and he set out for the far west, travelling as usual, free of expense. Arriving at San Francisco, he stowed himself away on a ship loading for Melbourne. Thence he got to Yokohama, Shanghai, Hong-Kong, Singapore, Calcutta, Bombay, Port Said and Malta. At each place he landed and traveled by another vessel. At Malta this enterprising stowaway actually concealed himself on board a British warship—H. M. S. Serapis. At Port Said he was conveyed ashore and given into the hands of the British consul with instructions to send him to England. This was done; and in due course the prisoner was brought up at a London police court, where, being remanded, all the foregoing facts were elicited. Were the incidents not so well authenticated it would be very difficult to credit such a story.

In addition to being a nuisance and expense, stowaways incur great danger of a violent death. In one instance a man hid himself away in a chain locker, and when the anchor was hove up the unfortunate creature was crushed to death, the noise made by the chain drowning his cries. Upon another occasion a man was found dead under the main hatch of one of the National line of steamers. He had concealed himself before the vessel left Liverpool, and died of suffocation. Curiously enough, in his pocket was found a novel entitled "Doomed on the Deep." In a third case, a man hid himself in the forepart of a steamer bound for London. While proceeding up the River Thames she collided with another steamer and the stowaway was crushed to death.—Chambers' Journal.

HIS QUESTION.

It was Simple, But the Lawyer Couldn't Answer "Yes" or "No."

"Do you think, then, that the defendant is in the right?" asked a young lawyer of an elderly and cautious witness.

"Well, were it not that—" "Come, come," interrupted the lawyer. "We have had enough of 'wells' and 'buts.' I asked you a plain question. I want a plain answer. Was he right? Yes or no?"

"I really can not reply 'yes' or 'no' to such a question. Either answer would be misleading. You see, I—" "Do you mean to say, sir," stormed the lawyer, working himself into a state of indignation, "that you could frame a question to which I could not reply 'yes' or 'no'?"

"Certainly I could," said the old gentleman, quietly.

"Then let us hear it," said the man of law, turning with a smile of incredulity to the judge and jury. "By all means let us hear it."

Calmly the old gentleman settled his eye-glasses on his nose, and leaning on the edge of the witness box, he regarded the lawyer for a second or two.

"Will you tell us," he asked very deliberately, "whether in your opinion—in your own opinion, mind you—I can not conceive anyone else entertaining the slightest doubt whatsoever on the matter—whether you are as big a fool as you look?"

When the roar of laughter from bench, bar, jury and spectators at the young lawyer's dilemma had died away, the latter was heard to faintly intimate that he had finished with the witness.—Sheffield Telegraph.

LOTS OF FUN.

Has It Waxed Just Exactly What the Boys Expected.

"That's all right about them Britishers," said a long-legged western man to a group of reporters, one of whom had told a story of how an Englishman had been fooled by some Americans on a train in the far west by a cry of train robbers.

"Yes, but they don't like the robber business a little bit," asserted the reporter.

"I reckon not," admitted the westerner, doggedly. "Leastways, after what I seen and felt I should say there was one, anyways, that didn't like it overly."

"What did you do? Scare him out of a year's growth?"

"Well, no," was the hesitating answer, "I reckon it wuzn't quite as much as that."

"Tell us about it," put in an impatient listener.

"It was this a-way," said the westerner, in a tone of semi-sadness. "There was about a dozen of us fellows going through Texas in a sleepin' car, and the only stranger in the lot was a strappin' big Englishman, with a voice on him like a bass drum. We got him up in the smoker, and it wasn't mor'n eighteen minutes till we was loadin' him up to the neck 'with stories of train robbers and that sort of thing. At first, he kinder quieted down a bit, because we didn't tell no kind of yarns but blood curdlers, but it wasn't long till he had his second wind, and purty soon he was braggin' what he'd do if robbers happened to stop any train he was on."

"That's jist where we wanted him at, and it wasn't long till we had the job put up with the conductor and the rest of the gang to stop the train and skeer that Britisher plumb to death and back ag'in. It was about eleven o'clock at night, I reckon, in a mighty lonesome place, when the train came to a stop and we heard a shot outside. That was a sign for me, and I jumped up and yelled 'robbers.' So did the other fellows, except two that somehow wasn't around. The next minute a big chap with his face masked stepped in where we was and stuck his gun right at us. I throwed up my hands and so did the others, and we begged the Britisher not to kill anybody, but do like we done. He was meek'n a lamb, and put his paws up like a baby."

"Then another masked man took the place of the first one, while he went through us for our valuables, which we handed out, all but the Britisher. I never knowed jist how it happened at this pint, but the first thing I knowed the Britisher let his two fists go, and the two masked men went down in a pile, and on the next neck I jined 'em with another feller on top of me, and the dern Britisher sat flat down on the accumulation and called for the rest of the gang. Leastwise that was what I afterwards heard he said, fer I didn't know anything fer two hours, and we had to git a doctor fer the first two he hit. I thought a mule kicked me, and they told me afterwards they thought lightning had struck the train."

"How did he get onto your scheme?" inquired the reporter.

"Derned if we could ever find out. I guess he didn't git on; jist kinder suspicious and took the chances. He had all the advantage, fer we couldn't shoot him, and he didn't give us time to do any sluggin'."

"How did it finally come out?"

"Oh, fine. When we got to the next big town we paid for a banquet in his honor, and before daylight we had cleaned him out of about three thousand five hundred dollars in a quiet little game of draw upstairs."—Washington Star.

A Mountain of Rock Salt.

One of the greatest natural wonders in the United States is a solid mountain of rock salt, which is situated on an island in a sea marsh in southern Louisiana. It lies near the river Teche, on the route leading from Irapahar to New Iberia, and is said to be the most gigantic mass of exposed rock salt known to exist. The salt peak is about one hundred and eighty-five feet in height, and mining engineers who have recently visited it say that there is not less than ninety millions tons of the pure saline crystal in sight.—St. Louis Republic.

Not Tempted.

There is a quaint story told of a couple of Scotch ministers who were taking dinner together one summer day in a little parsonage in the Highlands. It was the Sabbath day, the weather was beautiful, and the bubbling streams were full of trout and the woods full of summer birds. One turned to the other and said: "Mon, don't ye often feel tempted on these beautiful Sundays to go out fishing?" "Na, na," said the other, "I never feel tempted, I jist gang."—Household Words.

No Levity About Him.

"That young man at the end of the table is an author, isn't he?" asked the observant girl.

"Yes," replied the hostess, "you can tell it at a glance, can't you. He doesn't seem amused by the trifles at which all the rest of us laugh."

"No. That's just what I noticed. He doesn't seem amused by anything. He just waits till he thinks nobody is watching him and writes them down on his cuff."—Washington Star.

The Facetious Conductor.

Trolley Car Conductor—Pay your fare or get off.

Dignified Philadelphian—What do you take me for, sir.

"E' cents, same as anybody else!"—Philadelphia Item.

—Hetty—"Waal, Silas, why don't you make yourself to home, instead of standin' your hitches from one foot to 'other?" Silas (with a gulp)—"I'd feel more to home, Hetty, if I jist was to home, with you thar, as—as the widdress of it!"—Harper's Bazar.

FALSE HAIR IS COMING BACK.

New Style of Coiffure Requires a Crimping Iron, Wire Frame and Extra Hair.

A revolution is at hand. The implements of warfare will be a toothed crimping-iron, a wire frame and some extra hair, if the home-grown crop is insufficient to produce the necessary abundant effect. The severe simplicity we have been affecting of late was not becoming to many of us. It was adorable when the profile was fine and the cheeks delicately modeled, but when these perfections were lacking it was to say the least, trying. Who does not recall the attractive girl, with full, red cheeks and pleasant, blunt features, who made a caricature of herself by parting her hair and drawing it over her ears after the style of prevailing modes? If she had drawn it lightly from the temples, with a few softening curls left about the face, how different would have been the effect!

That severely simple style is the special prerogative of the Madonna-faced woman, who can do all sorts of rash things which the rest of us must look on and admire without attempting to follow. As I heard a very charming girl with a retousse nose remark the other day as she pulled the pins from her hair: "What's the use of doing my hair in this pokey Madonna fashion when I look a perfect fright? I might just as well shave my head and wear a black cap as to have these hard lines round my face." And she gave the crimping iron a cooling flourish as she returned to the ways of floridity.

The only disadvantage of the incoming styles is that that they are apt to inaugurate an era of false hair, as the component parts of which the new coiffure is composed may all be bought individually and adjusted.

American women wear less false hair, proportionately, than the women of any other country. English women of all classes load their heads with false "fringes"—we call them bangs—toupees, switches, scalpets, and every other device of the money-making hairdresser. The hair problem is a very serious one to the average English woman. In the arrangement of her hair she is almost as helpless as her Japanese sister. This is particularly true on fatal occasions; no matter how small and early, her hair must be dressed. If she has not a maid she calls in the services of a knight of the tongs. And he crimps and frizzes and waves till the result produced recalls Daniel Webster's "Wonderful, wonderful; would that I could say impossible." But I can forgive the English woman much in the way of such harmless adornment, because she washes her head in soap and water, which is more than can be said for the French women. Madame first puts the yolk of an egg on her head, and then washes it off in a scented decoction of bay rum and quinine, which may be very good indeed for an occasional dressing, but is little short of disgusting for a constant wash.—Chicago Tribune.

UNITED STATES POST OFFICE.

It Handles as Much Mail Matter as the Whole of Europe.

The United States has 70,000,000 population. Europe has 880,000,000. But the United States post office handles about as much mail matter as all Europe put together. In 1895 the United States railway mail handled 10,777,825,046 pieces. Mulhall gives the number of pieces in all Europe as 9,237,000,000 in 1888. Some increase has taken place since then, and Russia is omitted from Mulhall's tables; but the aggregate to-day is not over 11,000,000,000, or just about equal to our railway mail service.

The cost of our mail service is far below the aggregate of all Europe. The entire cost of our system in 1893 was \$84,321,489. A return just made by the Bernese international bureau gives the expenses of the eight European nations, which combine post and telegraph expenses, at \$183,000,000. The expenses of nine nations which have a post office alone were \$25,000,000. In all Europe handled in 1893 about 11,000,000,000 pieces for \$310,000,000, while this country handled about the same number of pieces for \$85,000,000.

This disproportion is, however, no credit to the United States. It is due to the fact that in almost all European countries farmers have their mail delivered at their doors. Here the farmer is required to go for his mail. Abroad rural and city districts are treated alike in free delivery, save that deliveries are more frequent in cities than in the country.

The United States post office department is not only the greatest in the world—and its expenditure is greater than that of any one country, Germany coming next with \$67,700,000—but its growth is more rapid. In 1880, according to Dr. von Neumann Speldier, Europe handled 5,834,000,000 pieces of postal matter. The aggregate is now a little over twice this. In the same period the mail matter in our own post office department has grown nearly three-fold. In 1865 the Frankfurter Zeitung placed the total number of letters in the whole world at 2,300,000,000. Down to 1888 this number, according to Mulhall, had about trebled, rising to 7,762,000,000. In the last thirty years in this country the number of letters has grown about five-fold.—Philadelphia Press.

—Frogs and toads sleep a living death during the winter, but wake in early spring to lay their eggs and cheer the world with their rustic songs. Every country pond swarms with them. The frogs lay but few eggs. Hence more care must be exercised to preserve and fertilize them. To this end they are dropped, not singly, but in clusters, into the water, and are thus protected from harm and cared for until the hatching time arrives. And the product is always a frog or toad, as the case may be. This egg never develops into a turtle or a fish; it is always a tadpole.

—The Congregational Methodists (colored) number 319 communicants.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder ABSOLUTELY PURE

KNEW HIS MAN.—"Don't you think it very strange that Jack Harduppe doesn't pay me the \$10 he borrowed?" "No, I think it would be very strange if he did."—Detroit Free Press.

Steam's Up! The Moorings Cast Off.

Majestically the great ocean greyhound leaves the dock and steams down the river outward bound. But are you, my dear sir, prepared for the sea sickness almost always incident to a trans-Atlantic trip, with the infallible stomachic, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters? If not expect to suffer without aid. The Bitters is the staunch friend of all who travel by sea or land, emigrants, tourists, commercial travelers, mariners. It completely remedies nausea, biliousness, dyspepsia, rheumatic twinges and inactivity of the kidneys.

CUSTOMER.—"What has become of your assistant?" Barber.—"Started for himself. He is tired of working by the day, I suppose." Customer.—"I thought you paid him so much a thousand words."—Life.

Atlanta and the South.

The Chicago and Eastern Illinois R. R. will during the time of the Exposition at Atlanta Sept. 18, to Dec. 31, 1895, offer exceptionally fine service between Chicago and the South. A low rate ticket will be sold, and through cars run to all southern points. This is 55 miles the shortest route to Atlanta, Chattanooga and the South.

For guide to Atlanta and the Exposition address C. W. Humphrey, Northwestern Passenger Agent, St. Paul, Minn., or City Ticket Office, 230 Clark St., Chicago. Charles L. Stone, General Passenger Agent, Chicago.

A BLIND PAINTER.—"A most wonderful bit of work. Those things were painted by a blind painter." "What things?" "Those blinds."—Rochester Union and Advertiser.

THERE are many persons who will never go to heaven, except they go to excursion rates.—Texas Siftings

A NOTE in the eye will put the whole world out of joint.—Ram's Horn.

WE carry our worst enemies with us.—Spurgeon.

THAT man is a stranger to himself who reads no books.—Ram's Horn.

THE WIFE—"It must be bedtime." The Husband—"Hardly. The baby hasn't woken up yet."—Tit-Bits.

"THIS is no laughing matter," said the editor to the author as he handed him back his jokes.—Texas Siftings.

COLOR BLIND.—Walter—"Brown bread or white, sir?" Ho—"It makes no difference to me; I'm color blind."—Judge.

EVERY man is an original and solitary character. None can either understand or feel the book of his own life like himself.—Cecil.

WHEN you see a banana peel resting on the sidewalk and a fat man unconsciously approaching it, the indications point to an early fall.—Texas Siftings.

"Oh! you're too fit," remarked the wind to the life. "Well, I notice you always give me a good send-off," retorted the kite.—Philadelphia Record.

NO, MAUDE, dear, the tailor would scarcely make a good matrimonial agent, although he does press other people's suits for them.—Philadelphia Record.

"KEEP yoh tempah," said Uncle Eben; "when yoh let's dat go you's libbe ter gib yohse'f away 'long wid it."—Washington Star.

A SUCCESSFUL SEASON.—"That's a very burly picture you carry in your watch?" "Yes, it's a composite photograph of my summer engagements."—Life.

THE ONE THING IMPOSSIBLE.—Reginald—"Oh, if there was only something I could do to prove the depth of my affections!" Edith—"There is. Don't talk nonsense, please."

Hosts of people go to work in the wrong way to cure a SPRAIN, when St. Jacobs Oil would cure it in the right way, right off.

WORLD'S LARGEST WHEAT MARKET. Eureka, B. D. claims to be the largest primary wheat market in the world. The town is the terminus of the Milwaukee railroad, in the center of a great wheat-growing region, and there are thirty warehouses and elevators there. It is expected that about 3,000,000 bushels of wheat will be handled there this season.—[Chicago Tribune.]

EDUCATIONAL. CHICAGO CONSERVATORY. MUSIC EDUCATION. DRAMATIC ART. UNRIVALED ADVANTAGES. ADDITIONAL BUILDING. CHICAGO. C. F. SEAR for Catalogue. SAMUEL KATZER, Director.

SOPER SCHOOL OF ORATORY. Education, Debate, Dramatic Art, High year begins now. Send for prospectus. HENRY N. SOPER, Pres., 22 Van Housen St., Chicago.

NATIONAL BANK Gold and Jewelry test. Going like wild-fire. Send \$3 cents for trial coin. Gold and silver tests. Agents wanted everywhere. J. F. MASTERS, Room 517, Wabash Bldg., PEORIA, ILL.

SURE sat before me at the play, She was a beauty quite; The house was full, the air was cool, The play was out of sight. —Boston Courier.

HAVE patience awhile; slanders are not long-lived. Truth is the child of time; ere long she shall appear to vindicate thee.—Kant.

GOOD PLAN.—"What did your tailor charge you for that suit?" "Nothing." "What! How did that happen?" "He didn't charge it. I paid him for it."—Detroit Free Press.

McVicker's Theater, Chicago. Julia Marlowe Taber and Robert Taber follow Mr. W. H. Crane Monday evening, October 7.

HOW to be a knut—It shouldn't be hard for a maiden to tie a knot with the young man whom she can twist round her finger.—Household.

BEECHAM'S PILLS for constipation 10c and 25c. Get the book (free) from your druggist's and go by it. Annual sales 6,000,000 boxes.

NO MAN was ever so much in love that he was unable to sleep on Sunday morning.—Texas Siftings.

THE mills of justice not only grind slowly, but they frequently grind up the wrong people.—Elmira Telegram.

Pink's Cure is the medicine to break up children's Coughs and Colds.—Mrs. M. G. Blunt, Sprague, Wash., March 8, '94.

THE greatest truths are the simplest, and so are the greatest men.—Hare.

Or plain, sound sense life's current coin is made.—Young.



KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance. Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

Walter Baker & Co. Limited. The Largest Manufacturers of PURE, HIGH GRADE COCOAS and CHOCOLATES. On this Continent, have received HIGHEST AWARDS from the great Industrial and Food EXPOSITIONS IN EUROPE AND AMERICA.

Caution: In view of the many imitations of the labels and wrappers on our goods, consumers should make sure that our place of manufacture, namely, Dorchester, Mass., is printed on each package.

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE. WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD., DORCHESTER, MASS.

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A. N. K.—A 1573

borrowing from health.

If you have borrowed from health to satisfy the demands of business, if your blood is not getting that constant supply of fat from your food it should have, you must pay back from somewhere, and the somewhere will be from the fat stored up in the body.

The sign of this borrowing is thinness; the result, nerve-waste. You need fat to keep the blood in health unless you want to live with no reserve force—live from hand to mouth. SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod-liver Oil is more than a medicine. It is a food: The Hypophosphites make it a nerve food, too. It comes as near perfection as good things ever come in a world.

Be sure you get Scott's Emulsion when you want it and not a cheap substitute. Scott & Bowne, New York. All Druggists: 50c. and \$1.

AMETHYST'S TALK.

Once a month this space shall be devoted to selections of poetry and prose. I trust that it will make an entertaining column for hospital reading; that there will be found some good selections for the cottage prayer meetings and something worthy of a place in your scrap books for future fun and profit. There will be poetry for the children to recite in school, and next week just what they want for Thanksgiving recitations. What pleasure it will be to go to a "feast of learning" and bring away something more than "the scraps!"

Ann Arbor has been struck by a wave of bloomerism. It seems that Miss D., a junior, wears bloomers when she rides a bicycle, and persisted in appearing in parlor and dining-room at her boarding-house in the same costume. This roused the indignation of her landlady, Mrs. E., who was not converted to their aggressive ideas, and she said no one should dress that way round her house.

Miss D. complied with her wishes and wore bloomers only when riding her wheel. But Miss B., of the medical school, mortified at such meek submission on the part of her sex, sallied forth in bloomers, minus bicycle, and threw down the gauntlet. Several of the professors' wives sided with her, but Mrs. E. remained incorrigible, still declaring no one who wore bloomers should board with her.

Sad to relate, I do not know the outcome of this commotion, but it is easy to imagine that in Ann Arbor, the western stronghold of woman's rights, skirts, if the students so will it, must retire to the rear and bloomers come to the front.

Lady Nurreys, of the London Telegraph, objects to knickerbockers. She says: "The skirt is not at all dangerous. I wear mine short. It is not made full, and I have it stiffened with horse hair to just above the knees, which keeps it out of the way and prevents it clogging. It is lined, but in order that it shall not catch it is stitched in places all the way around, and I find it most successful and have never experienced the slightest accident or inconvenience from it. I wear no skirts underneath—only knickerbockers and gaiters to the knees."

She adds: "Though I believe all objections to cycling itself gradually die away, I do not think English ladies will ever quite reconcile themselves to the divided skirt."

From "Young Women" I condense, in a few words, a description of a delightful gift for a friend.

Request her friends and acquaintances to write on a slip of paper a quotation, conundrum, or original thought, and send it to you. The number of slips each shall write will depend on the number of friends, for there must be three hundred and sixty-five. Make a bag of plain, bright colored silk, about four by five inches, draw up with ribbon; roll the slips, tie with ribbon or cord and place in the bag. On the outside print in dark paint the following lines:

"Within this bag, so full, I send
Loving words from many a friend;
Three hundred sixty-five in all,
Take one each morn at breakfast call.
And as the year swift glides away,
May every message, every day,
Joy, peace and strength to your true heart
This food for each day's need impart."

Wearied and worn with the trying ordeal of a day in school, the teacher goes to her room at night depressed with a feeling of homesickness, and like a spectre the thought haunts her, "Why am I here? This life is nothing but a treadmill!"

Would not her heart be cheered and her spirit refreshed, if she could know that the song she taught the children in the morning had entered like an angel of light into a home where such "good tidings" rarely come?

The father is home from his day's toil, and the mother, troubled with the household cares, is preparing the evening meal. They hear in the adjoining room their little daughter rocking the baby and singing in sweet tones the song she had that morning learned in school.

"Do you know how many stars
There are twinkling in the sky?
Do you know how many clouds
Every day go floating by?
God, in heaven, has counted all,
He would miss one should it fall.
"Do you know how many children
Go to little beds at night,
And, without a care or sorrow,
Wake up with the morning light?
God, in heaven, each name can tell,
Know: you, too, and loves you well."

From the Kansas City Journal, I take the following stanza, adapted to the dialect of the season we are now passing through:

"Let those whose voices are id tude
Fair autub's praises sig;
The pleassat days, the charbig digts
Fide idspiratid brig.
I'd like to chadt of fallig leaves,
Greed, yellow, red and gold;
But I cad't sig of adything
With this codfouded cold."

AMETHYST.

High School Notes.
This year, zoology has been introduced in our school. The class is collecting material for their work this coming winter. They have crabs, toads, bees, clams, grasshoppers, and butterflies. Wallace Barr brought in a squirrel. Last May while Hattie Robolt was out gathering arbutus, she found a turtle's egg. This she took home and her father told her it was the egg of a kinsosternon pennsylvanicum (mud turtle). Hattie placed it in water, set it in the sun, and to-day the zoology class has the turtle hatched from it in their cabinet. Mr.

Sumer gave a copious pileatus (large woodpecker), which is very rare in this part of the country. If anyone has anything in the animal world, he would like to give, the zoology class would be very glad to have it.

Last year's graduates and post graduates are scattered as follows: Coe Hayne is attending Kalamazoo College; Harry Long and Sadie Barras are at Ann Arbor; Glory Rogers is teaching at Gorth; Josie Longley is teaching at Wells; Connie Oliver is attending the Normal school at Ypsilanti; Della Lindquist is teaching at Bark River.

The English Literature class, composed of Robert Lyman and Edward McMartin, has just finished "The Merchant of Venice" and will now take up the study of "Macbeth."

Those who visited the high school during the past few days are Mr. Smith, of Gladstone, Mrs. Cram, Mrs. Reese, Dr. Long, Mr. Fisher, and Miss Doran, of Menominee.

The music lesson which was given the first half hour in the morning, last year, is now given the last half hour in the afternoon, Tuesday and Friday.

Miss Alger is now in Paris, Miss Riggs is teaching in the Iowa State Normal and Miss Robbins is attending the Normal school at Ypsilanti.

We are very sorry to lose Cleo Cleo, who has left school to accompany his parents to their future home at Ishpeming.

The beginning Latin class consists of sixteen members. They are doing the regular class work.

Miss Effie McFarland became a member of the high school at the beginning of the term.

Emily Owen has left school on account of poor health.

Want To Give An Option.

Messrs. John D. Ross, of Wausau, Wis., and Ed. P. Barras, of Escanaba, owners of the Weimer property, were in town today, looking after their interests here. In conversation with a Reporter representative Mr. Barras stated they were ready at any time to give an option or lease of the property. Some five or six years ago several test pits were sunk on this land, but were not carried down any distance. It is the general belief that there is ore on this property, and with a revival in the iron industry there is no doubt but what explorations will be carried on there in the not very distant future.—Iron County Reporter.

Killed While Laying a Cornerstone.

While a great crowd of people were assembled Sunday afternoon to witness the laying of the cornerstone of the new St. Mary's Catholic church, at Lorain, Ohio, the temporary floor, on which many were standing, suddenly gave way, precipitating men, women and children into the basement. One was killed outright, ten fatally injured and between thirty and forty others badly hurt. The services had just about begun when the accident happened. The accident was due to defective timbers. The cornerstone was laid.

Late News Notes.

A tenement house in Cincinnati burned Tuesday, entailing a heavy loss of life.

Arkansas' governor will endeavor to prevent the Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight in his state.

The Indianapolis democrats won the day.

Boston gets the next Episcopal convention, if the committee's report is adopted.

The sixtieth annual meeting of the Michigan Baptists will be held at Marquette next week.

Logs and Lumber Locals.

The Diamond Match company of Chicago, will cut no timber in the northern part of Michigan the coming winter. They have an abundant supply on hand. Last winter the firm cut 150,000,000 feet in order to save it from the worms, which had developed on account of the forest fires.

Half Rates To Milwaukee.

On account of the Semi-centennial celebration the Northwestern line will, on October 15, sell excursion tickets to Milwaukee and return at one fare for the round trip. Tickets good returning until October 18, 1895. For tickets and full information apply to agents C. & N. W. R'y.

Excursion to the West and Northwest.

On October 22, 1895, the Northwestern line will sell excursion tickets, with favorable time limits, to a large number of points in the west and northwest at very low rates. For tickets and full information apply to agents Chicago & Northwestern Railway.

Gladstone News.

Harris & McDonough have dissolved partnership. Mac will continue the business.

Gladstone has organized a law and order league.

There was a moonlight excursion to Masonville last night.

Reduced Rates to Atlanta.

On account of the Cotton States and International Exposition at Atlanta, Ga., the Northwestern line is now selling excursion tickets at reduced rates. For tickets and full information apply to agents Chicago & Northwestern R'y.

Her Bottom Is Injured.

The schooner Maxwell, recently ashore at Hedge Hog harbor, arrived here early in the week. One pump is kept going constantly to keep the water down, and Diver King reports the bottom in bad shape.

Cheap Rates to Minneapolis.

The Soo Line will sell tickets to Minneapolis from Sept. 28 to Oct. 25 inclusive, good until Oct. 28 inclusive, at fare and one-third, the occasion being the convention of the Protestant Episcopal society.

Ford River.

O. B. Fuller has built an extension to his office which improves its appearance and utility considerably.

Mrs. Thomas Campbell is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Chas. Mittles, at Odanah, Wis.

Legal Notices.

First publication July 26th, 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 P. Martin and Gertrude M. Jager, of Escanaba, Michigan, to Josiah Symons of the same place, which said mortgage was recorded in the office of the register of deeds in the county of Delta, in liber "E" of mortgages, on page 303 on the sixth day of October, A. D. 1887, and whereas the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at date of this notice is the sum of two thousand six hundred twenty-five dollars and seventy-nine cents (2625.79) 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,

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

All that piece or parcel of land lying and being in the city of Escanaba and county of Delta, state of Michigan, to wit:
Lot number one (1) of block number twenty-nine (29) of the village (now city) of Escanaba, according to the recorded plat thereof.
Dated July 17, 1895.
MARY A. SYMONS,
Administratrix of the estate of Josiah Symons, deceased.
A. R. NORSTROM,
Attorney for Mortgagee.

Drugs and Medicines.

FOR PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES CALL ON MEAD, PIONEER DRUGGIST.

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