

The Iron Port

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

OUR POLICE FORCE.

The absorbing question of the day is, not how to govern nations, but how to govern cities, great and small. It would seem as if experience in so many cities, during so many ages, under all forms of national life, would, ere this, have developed Moore's Utopia, at least so far as the smaller municipalities are concerned. Yet we find a wide divergence in the nature of the enforcement of sumptuary laws. The great controversy in a city like Escanaba, between the public and the officials is not over financial questions so much as those governing moral issues. The object and the end of these laws, and the method of their enforcement, are, or at least should be, the well being of society. The safety of life and property is among the first essentials of the well being of a community. This duty is largely entrusted to that branch of city government known as the police. They are the guardians of our personal and property rights, and when these rights are violated it is their supreme duty to find and arrest the offender and turn him over to the courts for punishment. It is impossible to prevent all crime, but it is well nigh possible, with an honest and efficient police force, to apprehend the criminals.

These thoughts are suggested by the recent burglaries which resulted in considerable financial loss to the victims of the safe-blowers. There are two classes of criminals, one local, the other transient. With this former class the police force should make itself familiar, which experience would greatly enhance efficiency and act as a restraint upon the resident criminal class, for when personally known to an officers a look of recognition as they pass him on his beat will check many a criminal thought ere its act. And with the non-resident class the force should make an especial effort to know them as soon as they reach town, instead of waiting for them to commit crimes under their very eyes. Ninety-eight per cent. of our people keep the spirit of the laws, and if it were not for the two per cent. of evildoers, there would be little use for the police force. It is unnecessary that the patrolman, or nightwatch, should know everyone of the 98 per cent., but it is necessary that he should familiarize himself with as many as possible of the 2 per cent.

After crimes have been committed and the perpetrators have departed with the swag, the responsibility of ferreting them out and bringing them to justice lies in the police force, yet they do not seem to possess this necessary qualification, as has been fully demonstrated by the occurrences of the past two months, and this very fact has a tendency to breed criminals in our midst.

It ought not to be necessary that we should learn of this inefficiency by seeing our gains flit away between the days. The police force is but a contrivance of human wisdom to provide for human wants, and one of these human wants is protection by night of its earnings by day.

THE FARMER IS INDEPENDENT.

That The Iron Port is interested in the further development of the agricultural resources of Delta county must be apparent to every reader of this journal. It believes that much of our future prosperity depends upon the farmer, whose support of a city is unfailing. Men of every vocation are required to make up a great commonwealth of interdependent people like ours, and build up such incomparably free institutions as we proudly possess, and foremost among these vocations is that of the agriculturist.

On this subject the Indiana Farmer says: "In times of depression the world can easily get on with half the things usually consumed, which are produced by manufacturers, miners, and others, but not on half rations of food. One suit of clothes under hard-time conditions will go as far as two and three used in prosperous times. Doctors' and lawyers' incomes fall off one-half in times of depression, and the merchants in all branches suffer in very large numbers. It is painfully interesting to study the statistics of failure during the past two years,

Business men of every class have gone to the wall in very large numbers, including bankers and merchants and manufacturers. Incident to this have occurred the suffering of millions who have depended upon their daily wage in factory and mercantile pursuits. The farmer has come in for his share of the hardships incident to poor markets and low prices. But his bank—the soil of his farm—has yielded him food, of which hundreds of thousands of others have been deprived unless helped to it by others, for their daily wage failed them. The farm may partly suspend payment in a short crop, or in low prices of horses, sheep, wool, and cattle. But it is only a part suspension. The prime article of food is always produced, although profits fall off. With other classes even food fails, because there is a complete suspension of business and wages, and nothing to buy with. With the farm there is never utter failure of crops, as there is utter failure of all resources and wages of other classes. There is always either a fair wheat or fruit or other kind of crop, or fair conditions and prices for either horses, or cattle, or hogs, or sheep, or wool, or poultry. The eggs of the farmer are not all in one basket, as with the merchant or the worker. When business reverses come, as in the panic of the past two years, every phase of resource goes to pieces in business and labor pursuits. And so the statistics show thousands of failures in business to very few in farm circles. In the past two years this failure and hardship have driven thousands, with rapidly vanishing resources, to the pursuits of farming."

A GOOD SIGN.

At the recent farmers' conference held at Atlanta, Georgia, a significant vote was taken, says the Evening Wisconsin. When an effort was made to endorse the free and unlimited coinage of silver at a ratio not to exceed 16 to 1, that motion was squarely defeated by a vote of 251 against and 104 for it, a majority of 147. Georgia was equally divided. The vote was considered a strong indication that the silver craze had spent its strength among the farmers of the southern Atlantic states.

The higher price of cotton has made the southern planters perceive that if this country was on a silver basis the planters and laborers would gain very little by the recent gratifying rise. The price of cotton is now measured in silver the rise from six cents to eight and a half cents per pound would have been exhausted, in the discount which the southerners would have had to suffer in order to obtain merchandise for themselves in the world's market.

Before the war the cotton states were the soundest on the currency question, but the very hard times, since the collapse of the slaveholders' rebellion, have led their people to look around for some measure of relief through a debased currency. And that is the reason why the south of late years has been so thoroughly rotten on the great question of a sound currency. Human nature is everywhere alike. Few men are strong enough, and brave enough, to stand the pressure of continuous hard times. If they have not dollars enough to pay their debts or buy what they want they will readily accept the doctrine of cheapening the dollar under the delusive hope that they will get more money for their labor. They may get more, but they will cheapen the stuff which they get and which has less purchasing power, but voters do not always look at the results and therefore they demand more fifty-cent dollars and are willing to take the chances of using them as effectively as honest one hundred-cent dollars.

The silver basis craze is weakening all over the country, because the more the subject is examined the greater appear the perils of plunging our country into the silver basis coinage of Mexico, where the price of an honest day's toil ranges from twenty to thirty cents. Think of this, ye honest laborer, when you are tempted by the tools of the silver barons, who would make all the profits out of a debased legal tender silver currency.

HAWAII LOYAL TO AMERICA.

"There may be those who doubt the loyalty of the people of the Hawaiian islands to the American government, but if so they mistake badly. The people there are Americans and

observe many of the American customs and watch the elections and take part in the campaigns with just as much vim as though they were in a land where they were able to vote and have voice in the results. At the last election the citizens there read the American papers and participated in the political agitation just as earnestly as any voter could. For many years we have held an election there on the day of the national elections in this country, and conducted it just as they are conducted here, with just as great care and attention to qualifications of the voters. It has no effect whatever in the election, but it keeps alive the American feeling and love of native land, and makes us feel as though we are still a part of the grand country, even though we are situated way out in the ocean on an island. The sense of the people there has been thus taken each national campaign, and they are kept posted on the issues and growth of public sentiment. The great distance of the island makes no perceptible difference in the interest felt in the matters taking place here, and there are as gallant supporters of McKinley in Hawaii as can be found anywhere in the country, and there would be just as great enthusiasm felt there over his nomination as would be felt in his own state. He is regarded by the people there as one of the rugged and vigorous Americans who advocate a strong foreign policy and would labor to make the standing of the nation what it ought to be among the nations of the earth, and give to the flag all of the powerful significance that it in fact possesses when supported by brave men who are lovers of justice and liberty and national dignity."—Cor. to Kansas City Journal.

In his annual report to the minister of justice on the administration of the law for the past year, the fiscal of the supreme court at Madrid states that the institution of the jury in Spain has led to such abuses as to make reform urgently necessary. Ignorance, passion, fear and every sort of underhand influence often lead to verdicts which are either simple enigmas or are contrary to all the evidence taken and to established facts. Among the more enlightened members of the community extreme unwillingness is shown to serve on a jury, and everything possible is done by them to prevent their names being registered on the official lists. As a result, jurymen are in a majority of cases drawn from the poor and ignorant class—the class that is, among which intimidation has most chances of success. They are often unable either to read or write. In some districts, moreover, the functions of a juror are exercised as a veritable trade by men who make it their practice to attend the courts and to obtain their own nomination in the place of persons who do not present themselves when the list of jurors is called. They are actuated by the desire of obtaining the fee fixed by law, and they are generally successful.

The state of Minnesota has on its hands one of the most novel suits on record, and the outcome will be watched with great interest by the legal fraternity, as it will determine whether or not a state is responsible for the acts of the game animals which it protects for several months in the year. The plaintiff in Alexander Phair, a Willow river homesteader, who was some days ago attacked and badly injured by a moose which he met in the woods while on his way to Grand Rapids, Minn. The law says moose cannot be killed at present and therefore Phair did not shoot the animal when it rushed at him. During the fray Phair was knocked down and badly cut up. He at once instituted proceedings against the state to recover damages for personal injuries, alleging that the moose is a ward of the state and the latter is responsible for the animal's act.

As will be seen by the news columns of The Iron Port, a petition has been filed with the city clerk praying that a special election be called for the purpose of determining by a vote of the people whether we will abandon our present charter for the general charter laws enacted by the last legislature or not. The Iron Port two weeks since published a synopsis of the new law, and its readers are therefore acquainted with the most important provisions thereof. The new law has a number of commendable features which are worthy the careful consideration of our people,

while on the other hand it is believed by some that it would be to the interests of Escanaba to continue under the present charter. This question must be decided by the voters of the city, and each should inform himself on the subject that he may vote intelligently.

A penurious, grasping business man's name is seldom seen in his home newspaper. He never advertises, jogs along in the old ruts, waits till the season is over before buying goods, and then asks two prices for what he sells. People admire live business men, they freely patronize them because they are always up to date; liberal advertisers; they are open hearted, sell cheaper and have a big place in the hearts of all. Isn't it true?

While in Chicago, the other day, the writer visited the composing room of the Times-Herald, and the scene made his heart sad. The advent of the type-setting machine has transformed the appearance of the composing room of the metropolitan dailies, morally as well as mechanically. The contrast between the old-time carelessness and prodigality of the compositor and the garb and deportment of the machine operator is most marked.

The report that the city council will negotiate for the purchase of the abstracts of this county if the board of supervisors refuse to consummate a deal for them is unfounded, and was undoubtedly set afloat by some evil-minded person who has an intimate acquaintance with the present municipal administration's propensities for buying things.

Safe-blowers who are so industriously engaged in blowing safes on this portion of the globular was just at present are respectfully invited to crack The Iron Port's strong box when they strike a dull season. We have no use for the thing, and would like to get some free advertising.

Alpena county adopted the county road system, and a traveling man says the improvements are already affecting the price of land. Ten thousand dollars expended on the roads in this county would increase the value of farming lands greatly.

Don M. Dickinson was defeated in the democratic convention for mayor of Detroit. An attempt was made to endorse Pingree, but it met with failure, and Sam. Coldwater, a labor candidate, received the nomination.

The crimes of arson will grow beautifully less in New York. Judge Fitzgerald this week sentenced a man convicted of arson to imprisonment in the penitentiary for the term of forty-eight years.

The Detroit papers should not kick against Pingree. No other man in Michigan could furnish them with the same amount of material to fill space the year 'round as this same man Pingree.

Dr. Heber Newton, the New York preacher who advocates open Sunday saloons, should be hooted out of the pulpit. He is a disgrace to even wicked New York.

Don. M. Dickinson says humanity demands that the United States do something for Cuba. Don is long on sympathy.

Miss Willard weakens her strength and her cause by advocating dishonest money. Frances should stick to teetotalism.

If the Monroe doctrine is on exhibition at the Atlanta show we hope President Cleveland will run up against it.

Capt. Anson can play ball, but can't ride a bike. He came near being killed while riding one on Sunday.

Col. Ingersoll is again "kneeling it to" christianity. The world would be better if it had fewer Ingersolls.

J. W. Mackay, Jr., son of the bonanza millionaire, was killed in Paris last week.

Chase Osborn is mentioned as a congressional possibility. Chase has a good "yob."

Europe seems to be in something of a Turkish bath.

The Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight has been declared off.

Mayor Pingree was unanimously nominated for a fourth term.

Ex-president Harrison isn't saying a word.

Dry Goods and Clothing.

Fall and Winter OPENING

Fine Millinery
Novelty Suitings
Stylish Jackets
Nobby Capes

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October 15th to 20th

"Popular Prices" our motto.

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BURNS'

New Nobby Lot of Up-to-Date Cloaks Just Opened at Burn's:
We sell a Choice Nobby, Crisp, Up-to-Date Boucle and Chinchilla Jacket, one-half lined with best silk at from Five to Nine Dollars.
Full Silk Lined from \$10.00 up. Cloak business is booming at

BURNS' NEW DOUBLE STORE.

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Dressed Flooring, Wainscoting, Etc.

ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

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Fresh Staple and Fancy Groceries

Which I wish to keep in the movie and my prices will do it.

E. M. ST. JACQUES.

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Ladies' Coats and Jackets.

Fall and Winter Overcoats.



Marvels of Fashion,
Marvels of Fit,
Marvels of Workmanship,

and what is more the

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OF ECONOMY**

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COATS, JACKETS AND CAPES than any other
house in the city. The department is a busy
one.



Carpets

Styles that need no advertising—All the newness of the season's
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coverings. You pay no more for such goods than you are asked
for old shop-worn stuff. We are prepared to meet any and all competition and go
them one better.

Dress Goods

The people recognize genuine money-saving Bar-
gains in these specials, and why not? They
are the best that have been offered anywhere
this season.



A TEN DOLLAR BILL

goes a long ways at our store.

We haven't built up our reputation by selling
cheap goods, but by selling
GOOD GOODS CHEAP

In fact we have only



HIGH STANDARD UP-TO-DATE CLOTHING

made by the Stein, Blich Co., whose reputation is world-wide.
We are now showing a large line of

Fall and Winter Overcoats and Suits

and also UP-TO-DATE FURNISHINGS. Come in and see us.

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ED. ERICKSON.

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ERICKSON & BISSEL,

Always Carry a Full and Complete Line of

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GROCERIES**

AND PROVISIONS.

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A fine line of Canned Goods always on hand.

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**BOTTLED
BEER**

This delicious beverage is bottled at the Escanaba Brewing Co's
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ALL LIQUOR DEALERS SELL IT.

Contractors and Builders.

KEMP & WILLIAMS.

Window and Doors, Store Fronts, Bar Fixtures, Etc.

Balustrade work, Turning, Band Sawing, etc. Plans furnished and contracts taken.

Shop and office corner Charlotte and Hale.

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Flour, Feed, Etc.

PAT FOGARTY,

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FLOUR, FEED, HAY and GRAIN.

All of the Best Quality and at Reasonable Prices.

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: 1 to 9 a. m., 1 to 3 and
7 to 9 p. m., Masonic block, Escanaba.

O. E. YOUNGQUIST, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office 110 South Georgia Street.
Office Hours: 9 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4, 7 to 8 p. m.

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

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

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

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

DR. J. C. BROOKS,
Physician, Surgeon, Pharmacist.
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 Gen-
eral Map Work promptly executed. Office second
story Hessel's building, 907 Ludington St.
ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

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

Blacksmithing and Wagon Making.

HENRY & LINN,
WAGONMAKING

AND

BLACKSMITHING

DEALERS IN

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SLEIGHS, BUGGIES, ETC.

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

Shop on Elmore Street, Escanaba.

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James S. Doherty,
Keeps Constantly on Hand a Full and
Complete Line of

**CHOICE . AND . FANCY
GROCERIES**

Crockery . and . Canned . Goods.

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A Specialty. Lowest Market
Price on All Goods.
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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, Christiania,
Gothenburg, Jacobstad, Havre, Paris, Naples,
Genoa, or any other European point, we can
sell as low as any one.

Baggage called for checked at residence and
hotels, company's passenger busses to and
from all trains.

Time and equipment unsurpassed, trains
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Levi Perrin, General Agent,
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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,

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W. S. LORD

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**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.

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FLOUR

Feed, Hay, Grain, Seeds, Etc.

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

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SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

"That music is the wine of the soul" can be accepted as the truth, for what is more exhilarating to the average human than joyous music. It elevates drooping spirits and cheers the despondent. How important a place, therefore, should music occupy as a human entertainer—the greatest imaginable. The comic opera is a happy weaving and blending together of catchy music and song with merry scenes and laugh provoking situations, but for a thoroughly enjoyable evening's entertainment what is more pleasing and instructive than a meeting with the Derthick Musical-Literary Club? This club's initiatory entertainment was held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Talbot on Monday evening, and proved a delightful affair, the half hundred music-lovers present gleaming profit and pleasure from the performance of the several numbers. The program included a descriptive analysis of Beethoven's Largo (from Sonata Op. 10, in Major), Chopin's Berceuse (Cradle Song) and Chopin's Nocturne, Op. 15, No. 1, together with poems (accompanied on the piano) by Shelly, Coleridge, Mrs. Browning and Bowles. Then there was the reading of Wilbur M. Derthick's interesting address on "The Beautiful in Music" and F. Stuart Eaton's address on "The Derthick Federation of Musical-Literary Clubs." Mrs. Talbot and Mrs. Randall presided at the piano, and Mr. C. J. Shaddock and Miss Sara McHale read the descriptive analysis and poems, which preceded each musical number. It is gratifying to state that there is a growing interest in the Derthick club, and while the present membership is only about twenty, it is not unlikely that with the approaching winter evenings and the consequent dearth of out-of-doors amusements the number will be more than doubled before the advent of the new year. Among those present Monday evening were: Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Morrell, Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Mead, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Banks, Mesdames F. F. W. Greene, Thos. Greene, A. A. Parkhurst, C. G. Swan, J. N. Mead, F. T. Randall, I. C. Jennings, Jas. Kirkpatrick, A. R. Northup, J. K. Stack, Geo. Musson, C. H. Long, C. R. Williams, J. M. Rooney, D. A. Oliver, Charles West, Johnson, Emerson, Booth, Slaughter and Whiting; Misses Heaton, Benedict, McCormick, Fanning, Effie and Nellie Northup, Marian Selden, Benton, McLaughlin, Palmer, McHale, Cox, Nana and Loretta Stack, Musson, Ephraim, Kittle Power, and Miss Watson of Oconto, and Messrs. Shaddock, Clinton Oliver, Symons, Peters, Walter Swan and Stafford Conolly.

Henry Coburn drove his bronchos up from Schaffer on Tuesday, and enjoyed metropolitan life for a brief time, his behavior being such that one would scarcely have known he hailed from the rural realm. To a representative of The Iron Port, upon whom he condescended to cast the effulgence of his 18-karat smile, Mr. Coburn said the Excelsior furnace would go into blast on November 1st after extensive repairs, and that a considerable amount of charcoal would be shipped thither from Schaffer and other points in that vicinity.

The parlor meeting of the W. C. T. U. at the home of Mrs. Eva Pillsbury last Saturday evening was quite largely attended. The program consisted of a vocal solo by Mrs. Geo. Musson, an annual report of the work of the year by Mrs. R. McCourt; a paper on Flower Mission work by Miss Mattie Atkins; a vocal solo by Mrs. J. M. Rooney; report of the recent convention by Mrs. Lew. A. Cates; duet by Mrs. A. J. Valentine and Mrs. Lew. A. Cates. Refreshments were served.

The county board made no mistake in re-appointing Dr. F. I. Phillips county physician, and Thos. J. Tracy superintendent of the Tracy hospital. Both gentlemen are well qualified for the respective positions, and both are greatly interested in the work. Under the able management of Mr. Tracy the hospital was never in better condition than at present, while the medical skill of Dr. Phillips gives the institution a high rank.

Mrs. Kirkpatrick who travels for flour, feed and grain commission houses, made her first trip outside of the city yesterday, since recovering from her late attack of rheumatism. She went north.—Menominee Herald.

Mr. John Corcoran, one of Escanaba's best known citizens, and Miss Madge Atkinson, until recently bookkeeper in the office of the Metropolitan Lumber company, were wedded at Marinette on Wednesday last.

John M. Hartnett returned from Lower Michigan, where he went to attend the annual meeting of the A. O. U. W. grand lodge, on Monday. He had a very pleasant time, and reports a profitable meeting.

Arthur V. Cates, formerly of this city, who claims to have discovered a method of treating dry gang or act, has applied for a copyright and a small treatise on the subject will soon be published.

Doc Burns, who has supplied the populace with metropolitan dalliance, enjoyed a well-earned outing this week visiting Chicago, Milwaukee and Fond du Lac, where he saw "the elephant."

Pat Glynn went to Ashland Wednesday noon, where he still is, transacting business in connection with his lumbering interests. Mr. Glynn's family will move to Green Bay next month.

Miss Kittle Powers is home from Kaukauna, Wisconsin, where she spent a year in the families of Patrick Powers and John Campbell, both prosperous Badger farmers.

Alex. Christie left last Saturday for Sturgeon Bay, Wis., where he will visit for a few days. Dan McCarthy is filling his position on the street car line.

Nie Riley and Geo. Brickley saw the sights at the world-be county seat last Saturday afternoon.

Eric Wiklund and Alma Griffin, both of his city, will be married at the home of the

waukee to take a course in photography, and will open a gallery in his town in December. Mr. Mark Hayne will spend the winter in Florida, going thither in early December. Mr. Hayne, who is a son of the Rev. M. E. Hayne, pastor of the Baptist church, is an artist of considerable ability, and was until a few weeks ago employed as such on the Chicago Tribune. During the past month he has made several sketches for leading publications, such as Ram's Horn. He has a number of beautiful sketches of Escanaba scenery.

James Bonafas and Miss Agnes Lamothe, of Garden, we learn, were united in marriage yesterday. Both parties are well known and highly respected by the citizens of that locality.—Manistique Pioneer.

J. N. Mead viewed the new bridge spanning the Escanaba river on Thursday, and liked it so well that he brought it home with him—or rather negatives of the structure.

Capt. "Wallie" Van Dyke may have to undergo another operation, the arm which was amputated above the elbow having again become bothersome.

Miss Mamie Finnegan, an elocutionist of no mean ability, will assist in Mr. and Mrs. Hoelscher's concert at Ishpeming on Nov. 8th.

Mrs. John McCourt attended the opening of Hoskins' hotel at Peshigo Wednesday evening. She was accompanied by her daughter, Miss Emma.

Miss Kate Cahill returned to her home at Ishpeming on Monday, after a pleasant visit with Escanaba friends.

Mr. Andrew Peterson and Miss Ida Olson, of both of Gladstone, were married in that town on Wednesday evening.

Mrs. J. F. Oliver and daughter, Miss Caddie, and Mr. H. M. Stephenson drove to Gladstone Thursday.

Frank Collinson, of Fairbanks, was in town this week, as was also Supervisor Mercer, of the same township.

Jno. Gasman, of Bark River township, spent a portion of the week in Escanaba, being one of the jurors.

Dan Kelly, he who looks after the wants of the poor across the bay, was in Escanaba this week.

Mr. A. H. Rolph, president of the district W. R. C., inspected the Manistique Corps last evening.

Miss Annie Christie, of Chippewa Falls, will spend the winter with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Blair.

S. H. Talbot has accepted a lucrative position in Minneapolis, and will remain in that city.

H. L. Hutchins, known to almost everybody in Delta county, was in town this week.

Mrs. W. W. Walker went to Manistique, her former home, the first of the week.

Archie McDonald and Ed. Disco, of Garden, "courted" in Escanaba this week.

John M. Miller went to Swazee yesterday to look after his mining interests.

The Iron Port chronicles with regret the serious illness of F. E. Harris.

GLIMPSES OF CITY LIFE

FEW OF THE MANY HAPPENINGS OF THE PAST WEEK.

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

Readers of The Iron Port are urgently requested to peruse the advertisements. They will be found bright and sparkling, and of unusual interest. The Iron Port's list of advertisers is the representative business houses of Escanaba, substantial and reliable institutions, and when a dollar is paid them the purchaser is certain of getting good value and fair treatment.

Following is a list of those who will take part in the drama, "Widow Hunt," to be given for the benefit of the Presbyterian Ladies' Aid: J. J. Sourwine, E. F. Van Valkenburg, Jas. Tolan, Miss Annie Fogarty, Mrs. Hugh Robertson, Miss McLaughlin and Alice Robertson.

One day last week Noel Bissonette, an Escanaba township farmer, dug, pitted and covered 116 bushels of potatoes in nine hours with the assistance of two men. A good day's work.

Weather prognosticators have come to the conclusion that this winter will be unusually cold. They predict that snow will lie on the ground from early December until late in April.

We are not surprised at the news that a Wisconsin farmer fell dead while riding to town on a load of potatoes. The tubers only bring ten cents per bushel there.

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

Delta county's deputy game warden is badly handicapped in the faithful performance of his duty, being unable to act only when complaints are made.

Your attention is directed to I. Kratz's new advertisement to-day. If you are in need of an overcoat it will be to your interest to read this "ad."

The Harmon Lumber company at Foster City cut 10,000,000 feet of lumber, 4,000,000 lath, 3,000,000 blind slats and 3,000,000 shingles.

In the loss of their baby daughter, whose death occurred Monday, Mr. and Mrs. Phil Dupont have the sympathy of many friends.

M. Anderson has moved to the old Appleton house building, and established the Cash Meat Market. See his "adv." elsewhere.

Bound books, all the standard works by the latest popular authors—no old chestnuts, at reduced prices, at Ellsworth's.

Escanaba will have nineteen school rooms when the new Barr school building is completed. The others in use are rented.

At Thursday evening's session of the common council, bills amounting to \$685.56 were allowed and ordered paid.

The Grange Visitor, of Charlotte, Mich., is despoiling considerable space to the agricultural resources of the upper peninsula.

Messrs. Bredeen & Bolger are the largest shareholders in the Delta County Agricultural society, holding five shares.

Business people who send out of town for their printing are unworthy the support of public-spirited home people.

A handsome new front is being put in the Adler building. It will be occupied by Fred Hodges when completed.

ward. Even little Eva going hence on a step-ladder would be appreciated hereafter such a dearth of theatrical entertainments.

Party wanting fine family horse with buggy, robe, cutter and harness, cheap for cash, call at this office.

For sale, cheap, three first-class coal stoves, base-burners, and self-feeders. Enquire at this office.

Potatoes are selling at from 20 to 30 cents per bushel.

The coal dealers have been kept busy the past week.

The price of hard coal is steadily advancing.

The deer hunting season will open next Friday.

Bicycle lamps at less than cost at Ellsworth's.

Bound books at reduced prices at Ellsworth's.

Erickson has a handsome window display.

The Wells schoolhouse has a new bell.

Woodsmen are busy these days.

At the Baptist state convention held at Marquette last week, special attention was given to the work in the upper peninsula.

Every pastor in this territory had a place on the program, and reports from the different fields were received with marked eagerness.

In this peninsula there are in all about twenty-five Baptist churches, most of which are young and small, numerically, but promise rapid growth.

Several new churches are about to be organized, and Baptists of the upper peninsula were never before so enthusiastic and hopeful as at present.

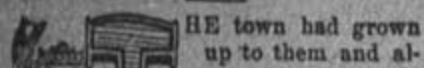
The Ladies' Aid society of the Presbyterian church will give a New England supper in the rooms formerly occupied by St. Andrew's club, Thursday evening, October 31—"Halloween." The menu is given below:

Mesa.	
Pumpkin Pie.	
Beans.	White Bread.
	Fried Cakes.
Brown Bread.	Rolls.
	Ginger Bread.
Supper will be served from 6:00 to 7:30.	
Price, 25 cents.	
Mrs. Hancock, a returned missionary, who was present at the recent convention, will speak in Escanaba next Monday evening, Oct. 28th, in the Baptist hall on some interesting phases of missionary life and work. Go and hear her. It will cost you nothing.	
The sacrament of the Lord's supper will be observed at the Presbyterian church on Sunday morning next. In the evening the subject of sermon will be, "The best of mental food." Special music by the double quartette. All are invited.	
Baptist services as usual next Sunday. Preaching in morning at 10:30; Sunday school at 12:00 m.; Young People's prayer meeting at 6:30 p. m.; and preaching in the evening at 7:30. A warm invitation is extended to all.	
There will be regular preaching services in the M. E. church by Rev. D. R. Williams, to-morrow, as follows: Morning, 10:30; evening, 7:30. Young people's meeting at 6:30 in the M. E. church.	
Rev. D. R. Williams, pastor of the M. E. church, delivered an interesting discourse last Sunday evening, on "Hunting and Hunters."	
Mrs. Edward Williams has accepted a position as organist in the M. E. church. Mrs. Peter Van Valkenburg is leader.	
Rock Bipples.	
Mr. W. Miller has accepted a position with E. Hayward at Lathrop. He departed Monday to assume his duties. We are all sorry to see "Wes" leave us, but can only wish him the best of success in his new field of labor.	
A very pleasant party was held at the residence of Mr. Sayen Tuesday evening. Every one present reports a good time.	
Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Dolan, of Gladstone, visited with relatives and friends in our vicinity last week.	
Mrs. E. Lacombe, of Gladstone, was a welcome guest at the residence of Mrs. H. Johnson Sunday.	
Mrs. A. Southworth, of Pittsburgh, Pa., spent last week with friends in our fair little hamlet.	
H. Messenger went to Escanaba on business the fore part of the week.	
W. Vassar, of Defiance, was shaking hands with Rock friends Tuesday.	
Martin Nelson transacted business in Gladstone, Wednesday.	
Jos. Bodrean, of Lathrop, spent Sunday with friends here.	
Miss Mary Kennel has been very ill for the past two weeks.	
J. R. Steele is visiting with Ishpeming friends this week.	
Mr. J. T. Bagnall returned from Turin, Tuesday.	
Thos. Farrell, of Escanaba, was here Tuesday.	
John Kleiber was in Escanaba last week.	
Miss Ida Hall, of Perkins, is visiting here.	

Baking Powder. Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair. DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER MOST PERFECT MADE. A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

A CRUEL KINDNESS.

BY MRS. M. L. RAYNE.



THE town had grown up to them and almost crowded itself into their front door, but they still lived on in the same old-fashioned methods of the past half-century, clinging to the chairs and tables they had when they were married, even retaining the little squeaky piano that had been Ann Maria's before she married a rich foreigner and changed to Anita Marie. The cradle she was rocked in when a baby, manufactured out of a barrel by her adoring father, and covered skillfully with rose-colored chintz, had been sent up to the attic, for it offended her fine sense of esthetics when she came home to visit. The rag carpet in the living room was the work of leisure hours and had been in service twenty odd years, and the old man used to say lovingly while he regarded it with admiring eyes: "You'll never make another carpet like that, mother!" It was like the last painting of a great artist to him.

"I most wonder th' girls ain't left a light a burnin' for my first time they forgot," said the old man as he stumbled over a chair. "You know, father, Ann Marie's visitin' them—it makes a difference," said the mother in gentle, apologetic tones, that were her wont when defending the children. "Seems right good to be home again—let's set an' rest a spell afore we light up," suggested the old man, dropping into a handy chair. But his form had scarcely touched it before he straightened himself out of it and said feebly: "It most broke my back to set in that cheer! Mandy, there's something wrong!" Mandy had been feeling along the shelf for the candle that year in and year out stood there like a tallow sentinel, and had never failed her in the darkest night. She found it, but not in its old place; it had been moved a hair's breadth to the left and felt queer to her touch. "Gimme a match, Eben. I want to see what like is the candle. Lord a-mercy, look at it, man!" It certainly was not the same brand of candle that for all these years had been run in the tin mold behind the pantry door. It was a gorgeous twisted design in green wax with yellow stripes. "That's the girls' doin's, I bet," said the old man, putting on his glasses to take a better look at the intruder. "Gosh! What a lookin' candle!" As its rays diffused a light through the room the two-old people began to investigate. They looked around, then into each other's faces, and both fear and wonderment were expressed in their startled glances. "Mandy," said the old man at last, "we've gone and got into the wrong house!" "I believe it," answered Mandy, feebly, "but then whereabouts is ours?" "Let's look at the outside," and the "girls," who were watching at their own windows, saw a glimmering light dancing like an ignis fatuus before the old house, and could discern the unwelcome spectacle of their father and mother inspecting the outside of their home by candle light. It struck them as very funny. Meanwhile the truth had revealed itself in part to the old people, and holding aloft the flaring wax candle they took an inventory of the new furniture, from the carpet on the floor to the paintings on the walls. It was well the conspirators were not there to hear them. It might have given them a shock. "Even the pianny's gone," said Mandy, wringing her hands, "the dear old pianny where Ann Marie learned to play 'Hang Up the Baby's Stockings' afore she was ten years old! I couldn't have believed it; and my hit-an'-miss carpet that I made with my own hands—and the red tablecloth, the cheer-fulest thing!—you could see it for a



They inspect the new furnishings. "I'm afraid they'll object to having the piano out of sight," said one of the sisters, "but they're sure to like everything else. Mother would never let me touch a chair, even to straighten it out, so I knew the only way was to take her by surprise. Old folks get cranky about things they have had a long time. It isn't good for them to make idols out of old furniture." "I should say not," added Ann Maria, "besides, it isn't the fashion now as it was a few years ago. I was real-

BENEFICIAL TO AGRICULTURE.

The Value of Weather Forecasts to Farmers Throughout the Land. The farmer has broad interests in the weather. He wishes to foresee, not only high winds, but also the rainfall and snow, the temperature changes and sometimes the cloudiness. Of these, the most important is the rainfall in the crop season, when a small amount may be of great importance. The amount, the time of beginning, the duration and the character of fall (whether heavy or light), are all of importance to him. Hence arises the greatest interest to the farmer of local storms. The navigator wants timely warning of even general storms; the farmer of the local storms of the warm season. These are thunder-storms, squalls, hailstorms, tornadoes, cloudburst and similar phenomena when intense, common showers when mild. They are at most only a few miles in diameter and a few hours' duration. They are so local in character that they may wet a neighbor's fields, but not his own; may wet his hay-field but not his corn-field. They often begin and end suddenly, and give warning in the clouds only a short time before they come on. In general the more intense they are, the smaller their size and shorter their duration. Their origin and mechanism is very obscure. On the other hand, general storms are hundreds of miles in diameter, and last for several days; they come on and pass over slowly; their structure and mechanism are well known, especially at the earth's surface; and the more intense they are, the longer is their life, the more definite their path and the more regular their motion. Forecasts for good, strong general storms are incomparably easier to make than those for local storms. For the former a verification of predictions of ninety-five per cent can be attained with comparative ease, and for some of the great storms of the last few years the record of verification has approached close to one hundred per cent. For local storms, on the other hand, definite forecasts for the next day are, with our present knowledge, impracticable; only the general atmospheric conditions favorable to their formation can be predicted (except as mentioned later), and this can be done only for a large area—the quarter, for instance, of a state like Illinois or Mississippi—Review of Reviews.

ROBBERS AIDED BY A HORSE.

A Trained Animal That Carried the Victim to the Camp of the Hascals. "When I was in Nebraska, near the Snake river, north of the Great Sand hill, in 1859," said a Lewiston citizen, "we had four camps, situated about eighteen miles apart, and to go from Thorne's camp to Dunham's camp it was necessary to go through a long piece of pine woods. For a number of months everyone who had gone through the woods alone never came back. One day it was necessary that I should go through with a lot of money and no escort, and I set out on a horse that I got from a stable-keeper near Thorne's camp. "When I had nearly reached the woods, five miles out, my horse was taken ill and refused to go. Clearly to medical eye it had been poisoned slightly by someone. Soon, what looked like a hunter came along on a horse and offered to swap, taking mine back to the stable if I would leave his near Dunham's camp with a trapper. I ought to have seen through this, but did not. I got on to the powerful horse of the stranger and started through the five miles of woods. Half way through, without any apparent reason, the horse broke into a trot, a gallop, and finally a run, and dashing off the trail through the woods picked his way among trees as nimbly as if he had gone that way a hundred times. Pull as I would at the bridle, he paid no attention, but ran the faster. When he had leaped a brook and landed on the sand beyond the marks of footprints alarmed me and I slipped off at the risk of my life. He ran on up a ravine and I hid, fearing that it was a trap, as it afterward proved. In a little while three men armed with rifles came back on the trail, one riding the horse, now as calm as a lamb. I picked my way to the road and got out of the camp. "Two weeks later nineteen of us followed a man who hired a horse at the same place I did. It was taken ill, and the same trapper came along on the same horse. When the horse dashed into the woods, as he had been trained to do, nineteen of us dashed after him, and finally arrived at a mountain camp of the robbers. We took every man—seven of them—and, well! law was not well supported out there then, and no court sat nearer than two hundred miles. We didn't carry the rascals away from their own camp fire. The trained horse met the fate of its owners."—Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

MEXICO'S GREAT DRAIN.

A Plan that Has Required Nearly Three Hundred Years For Its Working Out. A great work has been practically finished, the drainage of the Mexican valley, which has required for its completion nearly three hundred years and many millions of dollars, and has cost the lives of hundreds of thousands of men. The valley of Mexico is an immense basin, of approximately circular shape, with an extreme diameter of about sixty miles, completely bounded by high mountains, and having only two or three quite high passes out of it. No water drains out of the basin. The surface of this valley has a mean altitude above the sea of about seven thousand four hundred and thirteen feet, and an area of about two thousand two hundred and twenty square miles. Mountain ranges rise on every side, making a great corral of rock containing dozens of villages and hamlets, with the ancient capital in the center. In times past the fires of volcanoes licked up the earth, and such fires still live in the mammoth Popocatepetl, from whose great maw sulphur fumes and smoke with jets of flame have poured through the centuries. The valley thus hemmed in with solid walls of rock had been an inland sea for many cycles, and during the early existence of man here the salt waters spread over a large extent of the depression. The waters have been gradually lessening by seepage and evaporation, and the Aztec pilgrims coming from the north in the fourteenth century, having received a sign that they were to build their queen-of-the-world city on a small island of the sea, set about building dykes and combatting the overflow of the waters. Many of their works remain to this day, and show that the valley was divided by them into five great departments. The dykes were built under direction of King Netzahualcoyotl, a relative of the Emperor Montezuma, whose surviving works prove him to have been an engineer whose conceptions and accomplishments would have given him high standing even among modern engineers. Originally built in the midst of a lake, the city has been left on dry ground by the receding waters. Lake Texcoco—some three miles distant—Chalco, and Xochimilco have altitudes nearly four feet greater than the pavement of the capital. Still more imperiously do the lakes to the north dominate the city. San Cristobal and Xaltocan are about five feet, while Zumpango is over thirteen feet, above it. The project now completed is a modification of a scheme projected by Simon Mendez in the time of the Spanish government, which in 1849 was adopted by Capt. Smith, of the corps of American engineers, which accompanied Gen. Scott's army. The tunnel was ultimately located under the saddle and through the ravine of Acatlan, its mouth being near the village of Tequiquiac. The works have been begun several times and then suspended without effecting anything of importance. In 1866 the works now nearing completion were commenced. A project proposed by Senor Francisco de Garay, a well-known engineer of the City of Mexico, was pronounced the most feasible. But the revolutionary struggle succeeded, and for many years the work was relegated to the background. In 1879 Engineer Don Luis Espinosa, the present director of the works, took charge of the undertaking. In the first period mentioned the cutting of Tequiquiac was excavated and the greater part of the shafts were begun. But at that point the work was stopped by political agitations. The work was really commenced in 1885, when the city council of Mexico submitted a project to the federal government and offered to contribute largely to the cost. President Porfirio Diaz then named a special commission with ample authority to disburse the funds dedicated to the work, and this body up to the present date has directed its execution. The drainage works, now carried out, will receive the surplus waters and sewage of the city of Mexico and carry them outside of the valley, and will also control the entire waters of the valley, affording an outlet, whenever found necessary, to those which might otherwise overflow fields and towns, rendering the soil stagnant and marshy. The sewers of the city of Mexico form a network of covered channels, located sometimes in the middle and sometimes on the sides of the streets, these being almost always gorges, communicating with a system of secondary sewers that empty into a collecting sewer discharging into the canal of San Lazaro, which transport the sewage to Lake Texcoco. If the water is high in the lake, water backs up into the sewers and saturates the soil under the houses and streets. The canal and six-mile tunnel through the mountain range have a total length approaching forty miles. The present works will take rank with the great achievements of modern times, just as the immense "cut" of Nochtongo, their unsuccessful predecessor, was the leader among ancient earthworks in all the world. The completed system will have cost twenty million dollars. The benefits of these works to the City of Mexico can not be overestimated. Instead of being one of the healthiest in the world, as it should be with its magnificent climate and situation, Mexico, unfortunately, has a terribly heavy death rate, due principally to want of drainage and generally bad sanitary conditions. When the existing danger of floods is removed, and the sanitary evils are remedied by a proper system of drainage, the increased security that will be enjoyed by life and property will certainly have its effect on the prosperity of the city. Property will rise in value, the population will grow with rapidity, not to mention the tide of tourists that will set in from the United States, and this will mean larger revenues for the city.—Mexico Herald.

PITH AND POINT.

A monopoly is a good deal like a baby. A man is opposed to it on general principles until he has one of his own.—Tit-Bits. Realization.—Nephew—"Do you know, uncle, I dream last night that you lent me ten dollars?" Uncle (generously)—"Is that so? Ah! well, you may keep them, Otto."—La Perroquet. An Inducement.—Landlady (country lodgings)—"Well, mum, the sittin'-room is small—but we've a fine large kitchen, and if you like to sit there wif me and my old man, Lord bless ye, we won't mind."—Moonshine. Grandpa—"Don't get scared Willy; the tiger is about to be fed; that's what makes him jump and roar so." Willy (easily)—"Oh, I ain't afraid of him, grandpa; papa's the same way when his meals ain't ready."—Pack. Has the displacement of the horse by the bicycle affected the sale of oats to any extent? asked the curious person. "Not much," said Mr. Halcode. "The bicycle feeders sits such appetites now that even boardin'-house oatmeal goes all right."—Indianapolis Journal. Not to be Beaten.—Painter A.—"I have just finished a portrait of the professor, and when his wife came to see it yesterday she thought it was really her husband." Painter B.—"Indeed! You know my picture of Hercules? Well, last week I thought I would touch up his nose a little, and directly I put my brush on it he sneezed."—Humoristische Blatter. A Pennsylvania paper tells of a man who was gored by an angry bull and severely injured "while passing through a cow pasture with a red flannel shirt on." We have been telling the farmers of this country for years that if this foolish and expensive decoration of cow pastures in bright colored flannel shirts wasn't stopped, somebody would get hurt. Now see what we told you.—Burdette, in Brooklyn Eagle. They are Showy.—Two women were buying a hat. Said one of them in despair: "I do wish I could get something to wear on my head that would be showy and yet not cost a fortune." "Get a few gray hairs," suggested the other woman. "They are the most showy things I know of. They stand farther out and can be seen a greater distance off than anything you can purchase by way of ornament. Just ask anybody who has a few and tries to hide them."—Philadelphia Times. Sure Thing—"What is the name of that new thing on your head?" asked Mr. Oldhusband, as his wife pranced before him with a new hat on. "This, dearest, is named the 'Defender,'" answered Mrs. Oldhusband sweetly; "and it has its fibtopalls up, its balloons sails set, and is all ready to run in the teeth of the worst gale ever experienced." "H'm! Perhaps since you're so glib in the use of nautical phrases you can tell me where I come in," pursued Mr. O. "Well," said his wife, "when the bill comes in you'll be a wreck!"—Detroit Free Press. HE WAS PATIENT. But There Were Times When He Gave Way To His Feelings. "I am a patient man. I'm willing to be told to wash my hands before I touch the coal-hod, and again a few minutes later I'm willing everything on the stove should have a bath before a meal and afterward. I never have complained about sitting in the L. part of the house and shutting up all the rest for company, or wiping my feet on four sets of mats on the way to the table; but there are some things that do rile me a great deal." The children were somewhat used to these outbreaks, and had learned the value of silent sympathy. "Now, what do you suppose I am waiting down here for?" As no one could imagine, he explained: "I sent for a man to come this morning and take away those shed-room stairs and put up new ones, and I do declare your grandpa set out he shouldn't move them till she had scrubbed them down! Here's the carpenter—I'm paying him by the hour—sitting out there on the wood pile, waiting for those stairs to be washed. I dare say if you looked around you couldn't find so much as an eye-winker dropped on them, anyway." "Can't the man do something else while he's waiting?" asked the practical listeners. The old man smiled. "I dare say he could, sonny. Run up and tell him to be scouring his nails and putting chloride of lime on his hammers and saws, for no doubt he'll be crossed on to do it." And the old man crossed his limbs dejectedly, like one who had lost all spirit and courage.—Philadelphia Press. Human Sympathy. "What has become of Miss Blank, who was always such a favorite in your set?" "Her father failed some weeks ago, and all they had was sold at auction." "Poor thing!" "And now they have to live in a little rented house down town." "What a change. How she must grieve!" "Yes. She is so much changed that even her best friends would not recognize her. I met her on the street today, and did not know her at all, poor thing!"—N. Y. Journal. About Even. "What stands the higher in your country, the politician or the literary man?" asked the visiting Englishman. "Oh," answered the careless native, "they are about even. I guess. One gets vindicated and the other gets syndicated."—Indianapolis Journal. Afterwards. Ethel—What did papa say, Algie, when you asked him for me? Algie Soté—Your papa, darling, is a very naughty man, and I would not repeat his language in your hearing for anything.—Detroit Free Press.



"We'll get that dreary piano out of the way first." If he had been planned by their knowing children that they were to enter the house alone to intensify the surprise in store for them, and enjoy each other's delight over the occasion without witnesses. But they, not knowing this, felt with the sensitiveness of age a little hurt, and clung closer together as they entered the dark and silent dwelling, every step of which was like hallowed ground to their tired feet.

Dry Goods and Clothing.

FAIR TALK!

ABOUT CLOTHING.



IF YOU will call at our store and give us your attention for a few minutes we will undertake to show you the most complete lines of

FALL and WINTER SUITS

For Business or Dress occasions that have ever been shown in this city. **WE HAVE THEM.**

WE WANT YOU TO HAVE THEM.

What? Overcoats?

Of course, we have overcoats for men and boys, something that will surely please you, and at prices that will certainly make you buy. No line like ours ever brought to the town.

All we ask is a hearing—when you see our goods and examine our prices you are henceforth and forever our steady customers. Special attractions next week.

KRATZE'S

Groceries and Provisions.

Frank H. Atkins & Co.

WHOLESALE AND RETAILERS OF . . .

China, Glassware,

and Lamp Goods.

We handle very extensively

Homer Laughlin's White Granite, the best made.

Henry Alcock's Cyprus Semi Porcelain.

Henry Alcock's White and Gold Porcelain.

We have 10 Open Stock Decorated Dinnerware patterns to select from. Haviland & Co's White China and 7 Open Stock Patterns in Haviland & Co's Decorated Dinnerware, Hotel China and Porcelain.

JARDINIERS, large variety, UMBRELLA STANDS, PUDDING SETS, SALAD and BERRY BOWLS, MEAT SETS, CRACKER JARS, SUGAR and CREAM SETS, STONE WARE, ETC.

We have reduced our prices **WAY DOWN!**

Flour and Feed.

ED. DONOVAN,

DEALER IN

FLOUR AND FEED,

Hay and Grain,

At Wholesale and Retail.

Choice Brands of Flour

Mail Orders Given Attention.

ED. DONOVAN,

ESCANABA, MICH.

Merchant Tailoring.

FASHIONABLE TAILORING

Complete Line of Foreign and Domestic

SUITINGS, OVERCOATINGS, and TROUSERINGS

Special Line of New Goods.

EPHRAIM & MORRELL.

Oil Burner.



THE PROMOTION OF PATRIOTISM

BY MISS HEATON.

No unprejudiced person who has read and thought will doubt the truth of the statement about to be made;—viz: that the time has come when means should be adopted to foster and promote patriotism in the public schools. The question of the constitutional rights of states that divided our nation into north and south was forever settled in the Civil war but at an immense sacrifice of money and blood. The nation which emerged from that struggle bleeding and exhausted has become a titan in the thirty years that have elapsed since then. Its population has doubled. Its resources and wealth have more than doubled. Great trunk lines running westward to the Pacific have brought the vast region west of the Rockies into easy communication with the east. Its rich resources in the form of gold and silver mines, large tracts of dense forests, and thousands of acres of fertile land have been developed. Millions have been added thereby to the accumulated wealth of the world and thousands of families have found comfortable homes. Cities have sprung up as if by magic. New inventions and new enterprises have called for more and more labor. Prosperity has smiled so constantly upon us that America has come to be the El Dorado, attracting thousands from Europe to our shores. But the seeds of danger lurk in all this greatness and prosperity. Sectional bitterness, no longer between north and south, threatens to array the west against the east. Our welcome invitation to all to come and settle within our borders has brought us a heterogeneous population, many of whom know nothing of our past and the principles of free government, but who, without proper preparation, are given the ballot, and in many instances, direct politics and legislation. We must Americanize these or they will foreignize America. Their conditions of life are such that adequate preparation for citizenship will not be given the children at home. The most obvious duty of the public schools is to prepare the rising generation for citizenship; for the boys and girls of to-day will be the leaders in state and nation thirty years hence. The public schools will then be derelict in duty if they do not accept this gravest of all responsibilities and do their best to train the youth to love their country and to make them good citizens. Indeed, when I think of the magnitude of the responsibility resting upon the teachers in this regard, I wonder that the state allows it. A republic more than any other form of government is a success in proportion to the patriotism and general intelligence of its citizens.

Let us now consider some of the methods that may be used to promote and foster patriotism in the public schools. It seems hardly necessary to state first that the teacher herself should be patriotic and that her patriotism should be founded on an intelligent knowledge of America, American history and American institutions. We must learn the lessons of history. If you go back with me two centuries and a half to old Sparta you will hear the Spartan mother's last injunction to her son as he starts off to battle: "Return with your shield or upon it." Who can doubt that the military valor and supremacy of Sparta were due in no small degree to the loyalty and courage of the mothers? We, in this last decade of the 19th century are hoping that nations will be wise enough in the future to settle all disputes by arbitration. But we need as much as ever that devotion to native land, which in times past led men and women to lay down their lives for her. This devotion should be early instilled in the child when his imagination is active and his heart warm.

Let the stars and stripes, our national emblem, be used as much as possible. Too much can not be said in praise of the movement that has for its object the floating of a flag over every school house in Michigan. What a significance it possesses! Why should not the two always be seen together, emblematic of a country whose founders first care after establishing a "government of the people, by the people, and for the people" was to provide means of education for every child? I would not only have the flag floating over every school house but I would have the national colors used in decorating the school rooms. Then, I would have its history and the stirring times which gave it birth the property of every child. Let the associations and memories that cluster so richly around it be narrated by the teacher. Let her describe some of the thrilling scenes through which it has passed and the deeds of heroism which it has inspired. Yorktown, Lundy's Lane, Chapultepec, Chickamauga, Gettysburg, Lookout Mt., Richmond, all are significant. Then let the choicest gems of poetry and song concerning it, such as Drake's beautiful poem, be committed to memory. More use could and should be made of patriotic songs. A study of history reveals the close connection between a nation's patriotism and its national airs. The latter are the outgrowth of the former and in turn incite to heroism and self-sacrifice. So marked is this that some one has said: "Give me the writing of a nation's songs and I care not who makes its laws." More than once the stirring strains of the Marsellaise has ushered in revolution in Paris. The German's heart beats truer when he hears the well known "Watch on the Rhine." And because song stirs the heart so powerfully I would have the pupils in schools taught our national hymns; not a few words of each, but the whole song. What wouldn't many of you give tonight to have your memories stored with America, Star Spangled Banner, Columbia, A Thousand Years, and Battle Hymn of the Republic? The memory is most

active in childhood and the task of learning these songs is comparatively light.

All special days should be used. Let the birthdays of Washington, Lincoln, Whittier, Franklin, Webster and others be utilized and the rhetoricals which are often a bugbear both to pupils and teacher will be delightful and profitable. In these exercises much attention should be devoted to biographies and special features of our country's history. The history of a nation is largely that of the character and lives of its founders and leaders in statecraft and literature. Thus to understand fully our history we must know the lives and thoughts of Washington, Adams, Jay, Hamilton, Jefferson, Clay, Calhoun, Webster, Lincoln, and Grant. These biographies even to minute details should be the mental possession of every boy and girl twelve years of age. But do one third of the boys and girls in our schools have this knowledge? Do they have the inspiration that comes from the intimate knowledge of those to whom we owe a debt of gratitude? Too often this is left until the child begins the study of history in the upper grades and when many have dropped out of school in dense ignorance of much that would elevate their ideals. In this respect we must learn from the Germans, whose method of teaching history is superior to our own. In the German schools the child at the age of eight and nine is taken over the history of his country and of other nations by a succession of stories told with the special aim of making a deep impression upon the mind concerning some of the most important of the great characters of history. This is done for two years. Then he is taken over the ground again, but instead of a series of stories of individuals, stories of nations, the succession of events is insisted upon. And at an age when the American youth is getting a mere outline of events, or a smattering of the history of his country, the German boy is ready for hard and valuable study of historical problems.

Much discussion is going on now with regard to the proper method of writing biography. The spirit of the age is critical and exacting. Old theories are exploded, myths and legends are studied and proved to be without historical foundation. This has been carried into biographical writing; and as a result, much that used to delight childhood is found to be unauthentic. Personally, I can not thank the man who discovered that the story of George Washington and the cherry tree was without foundation. What good has he done? The story gave a graphic idea of the nobleness and purity of heart of the boy, George Washington, whose manhood fulfilled the promise of his youth. With the story goes part of the esteem in which I held him. In my opinion hero worship is a wise thing. The mind is naturally led from the reverence we pay to the noblest on earth, to a greater reverence and a truer estimate of the Ruler of the universe. A similar thought is expressed in the scripture: "If a man love not his brother whom he hath seen, how shall he love God whom he hath not seen?" Biography written now not only robs us of all the added graces and virtues with which time has endowed our heroes, but it makes them prosaic, common and weak, by carefully revealing all their little faults and foibles. No man is a hero to his valet. Let not the biographer then describe the little flaws but paint us the man as nobly as he can. We cannot read one of the standard biographies of Lincoln without a mixed feeling—disgust at his coarseness and admiration of his really great loyalty to duty and unswerving devotion to truth. I would not ask a pupil to read such a biography. For as far into life as is possible, every American should keep in his memory an ideal Lincoln, who guided the affairs of state so wisely through our nation's greatest crisis. All the time and attention should not be bestowed upon generals and great military commanders, a fault that is far too prevalent. They present characters and virtues which dazzle and fascinate. But we owe just as much to our statesmen and diplomats who by other means have gained victories as great as those won on the battle field. I would have the achievements of Jay, Franklin, John Adams and Chief Justice Marshall as familiarly known as those of Washington and Grant.

It seems to me that a thorough study of our country's history and institutions cannot help but develop and foster love for her. The average high school graduate has but a meager knowledge of American history. His knowledge of the history of other nations is usually greater than that of his own. And this meager knowledge is usually gained when he is in the grammar school and while his historical judgment is immature. His knowledge usually consists of the narration of events and descriptions of battles, Ask him questions concerning causes, political and industrial movements and you plunge him into confusion. This should not be. If history is valuable as a guide in avoiding the mistakes of the past, our future lawmakers ought to thoroughly know it. If America and republican institutions mean a new principle in government and social conditions, boys and girls should be taught their significance. This thorough knowledge cannot help but foster patriotism, for men are most willing to risk their lives to save that which is precious. For this reason I plead for a more thorough and extended study of American history in our schools to take the place of the present short and superficial course. I would have our boys and girls, our young men and women enthusiastic over their country and its superiority. Those of you who have heard George Kennan lecture on his visit to the Siberian prisons doubtless remember the story he tells.

For weeks one year before the 4th of July, those prisoners sent there not for any crime committed against society but because they had dared to work for more individual rights in government, managed to collect bits of red, white and blue calico and by sewing these together had made hundreds of tiny American flags. When the morning of the 4th of July dawned each prisoner hung from door and window of his cell a flag. All along down the long corridors could be seen the red, white and blue. The guards were furious; the flags were immediately snatched down and destroyed, but as soon as one was taken down another was put in its place. And so it went on. All day long an American flag could be seen floating from some cell, showing that the men confined in that wretched place had heard of America, a land where free speech and thought were tolerated and that they were doing all they could to honor our country's birthday. It could be truly said of them, as of one of our old: "They have done what they could." But as we think of the significance of this story let us ask ourselves the question, do we, as citizens of America and enjoying its privileges, appreciate and prize to its fullest extent our American citizenship and all it implies? Do we not need to cultivate an intelligent appreciation of our country and help to make others realize her distinction? Cosmopolitanism is good enough in its way but not when it conflicts with the spirit which believes that our country is the best country, our state the best state, our town the best town, fully convinced that our country is the best or we will help make it best.

High School Notes.

By Emily Reese and Flora Van Dyke.

A very comical thing happened in the history class the first of the week. The class has been studying the life and character of Alexander. On this particular day they were discussing the subject of Alexander's visit to the oracle at Delphi. He made this visit before undertaking his expedition into Persia. It being an unlucky day, the priestess refused to go to the shrine. Alexander seized her by the arm. The priestess gazing at him said, "My son, you are irresistible." The person who was reciting had omitted this part, and when Miss Heaton asked if anything could be added to what had been said, the hand of a member at one end of the class was very prominent. This person arose and stated, "The priestess gazing at Alexander said, 'My son, you are irresistible.'" The mistake was easily seen by the remainder of the class and, after a good laugh, it was made clear to the speaker.

The general history class is preparing essays on the art, education, literature, and social life in Greece; also on the Trojan war, Greek drama, and the city of Athens itself. These will be read in class next Friday afternoon.

Since our last issue a *Ceophloeus pileatus* (female woodpecker), *Sciurus carolinensis* (gray squirrel), and *Bonasa umbellus* (partridge) have been added to the cabinet of the zoology class.

A number of the students of the high school have refrained from whispering all last week and so far this week. They are also doing their work independent of one another.

This week has been devoted to the monthly examinations, in consequence of which every one has been hard at work.

Anna Fisher has been absent from school for a week on account of severe illness.

Dr. Long and Dr. Todd visited the high school last Friday afternoon.

For the last week the 12th grade rhetoric has been busy writing essays.

The English literature class is reading Bacon's Essays.

Excursion to the West and Northwest.

On October 22, 1896, 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.

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.

Meat Market.

Removal!

M. ANDERSON

has removed to 1318 Ludington street, and invites his old patrons and many new ones to call upon him at the

Cash Meat Market

where all kinds of first-class meats are constantly kept on hand at the lowest prices for spot cash. He will save you money by trading with him.

MEAT DELIVERED FREE.

M. ANDERSON.