

BOARD OF EDUCATION

SEATING CAPACITY OF THE SEVERAL SCHOOL ROOMS.

Each Grade Transferred to the Room Higher in Order to Make a Vacant Room For the Primary Grade. The Proceedings.

A special meeting of the board of education was held in the high school room on Saturday evening Nov. 16th. President Barr in the chair. The following inspectors being present: Duff, Wixson, Robertson, Laplant, Peterson, Cotterill, Barr, Morgan and Long—9.

The committee on course of study reported as follows: That in order to continue the schools with one room less than is now in use and to have a primary room in the central building, the 8th grade could be transferred to the high school room where there is ample seating capacity.

Further, that the following rooms are filled to their utmost capacity: Seating capacity in Miss Haddrell's room 56, whole number enrolled 57, number belonging to date 55; Miss Wadsworth's room, seating capacity 60, number enrolled 62, number belonging 60; Miss Kishlar's room, seating capacity 60, number enrolled 63, number belonging 63; Miss Hendryx's room, seating capacity 56, number enrolled 54, number belonging 52; Mrs. Ellsworth's room, seating capacity 47, number enrolled 50, number belonging 47; Miss Bartlett's room, seating capacity about 60, number enrolled 30, number belonging 28; Miss Russell's room, kindergarten, number enrolled a. m. 54, number enrolled p. m. 39, number belonging a. m. 44, number belonging p. m. 33, number under 5 years 2; Miss Paul's room, kindergarten, number enrolled a. m. 26, number enrolled p. m. 23, number belonging a. m. 22, number belonging p. m. 24; Miss Burris's room, seating capacity 34, number enrolled 39, number belonging about 34; Miss McCormick's room, number belonging 56, number enrolled 58, seating capacity 61; Miss Bryant's room, seating capacity 39, enrollment 39, number belonging 39; Miss Brownmark's room, seating capacity 52, enrollment 58, number belonging 53; Miss Sammon's room, number enrolled 63, number seats 58, number belonging 62; Miss Peet's room, seating capacity 60, number enrolled 53, number belonging 42; Miss Rigby's room, seating capacity 50, enrollment 56, number belonging 52; Miss Fairclough's room, seating capacity 48, enrollment 53, number belonging 50; Miss Daggett's room, kindergarten half-day sessions, enrollment 50, seating capacity 30, number belonging 40; Miss Southwick, North Escanaba, seating capacity 34, enrollment 34.

Moved by Morgan, Laplant second, that committee's report be accepted and placed on file. Carried.

Moved by Cotterill, Laplant second, that the 8th grade be transferred to the high room in order to make a vacant room in central building for primary grade and each room be transferred to the next higher room and be under the teacher of that room. Ayes, Barr, Long, Robertson, Laplant, Peterson, Morgan, Cotterill—7; nays, Duff, Wixson—2. Carried.

Moved by Long, Cotterill second, that the committee on teachers and discipline consult with the superintendent and teachers in arranging the transfers of pupils and providing the proper teachers for the proper grades and that the superintendent assist in the instruction of the 8th grade in the high room. Ayes, Barr, Duff, Long, Robertson, Peterson, Cotterill, Morgan—7; nays, Wixson—1.

The board believes by the transfer they will be enabled to save one hundred dollars per month in expenses.

Moved and seconded that this meeting adjourn. Carried.

Good For the Maple Owners.

A prominent Chicago lumber buyer speaking to a Grand Rapids reporter recently said: There are more maple trees standing in Michigan to-day than she ever had of pine, and they will bring more money to the state than pine ever did. No other state in the union has so much of such fine maple timber. It makes the finest flooring in the world and the trade has just found it out. One yard in Chicago, with mills in Northern Michigan, will handle 20,000,000 feet of Michigan maple this year. They have 12 machines running on maple flooring and cannot supply the demand.

Will Be Ready to Operate.

The work of getting the new broom-handle machinery and the saw-mill in shape is progressing very satisfactorily, and unless some unforeseen difficulty presents itself the concern will be ready to "make the wheels go round" early in January. The new establishment will employ fifty hands at the outset, and the number will probably be gradually increased.

A Large Iron Ore Contract.

Samuel R. and Louis Kaufman, of Marquette, and Samuel Hoar, of Negaunee, have purchased of Capt. J. C. Kirkpatrick,

of Negaunee, the fee of the Wheat and Star West iron properties on the Cascade range, near Gen. Alger's Volunteer mine, and have consolidated them under the corporate title of the Star West Iron Mining Co. Samuel Hoar was elected president, Samuel R. Kaufman treasurer and Louis Kaufman secretary of the company. Immediately after organization the company contracted with the Illinois Steel Co. and Crearar, Finch & Co., of Chicago, for the delivery of 125,000 tons of ore by Jan. 1, 1897, and rail shipments will be made throughout the present winter. The ore is a blue hematite of high Bessemer grade.

A Handsome Display.

Escanaba has many mercantile establishments of which it may well be proud. Foremost among them is the grocery and crockery house of F. H. Atkins & Co., a concern familiarly known to hundreds outside of this immediate vicinity, and one which compares favorably with those in much larger and more pretentious towns than Escanaba. At this season the crockery department is unusually attractive, many handsome and costly things in table decorations being shown. One who here spends a half hour, gazing upon the products of the world's greatest potteries, and is unable to become the possessor of what one fancies is certainly to be pitied. Mr. Atkins, the buyer, has had large experience in the crockery line, and it is no exaggeration to say that the same goods can be bought for less money in Escanaba than in Chicago or New York. Not because he has any advantage in buying, but because he has a thorough knowledge of the markets, buys just as advantageously, and having lighter expenses sells on a smaller margin. F. H. Atkins & Co. are importers, and the greater portion of the high grade goods which is carried in their crockery department are bought direct. If you have not already seen their present handsome display you would do well to call and inspect it at an early day, before the stock is broken by holiday purchases.

The Last Sad Rites.

The funeral services of the late Mrs. Charles W. Bishop were held at the Methodist church Tuesday afternoon, and the remains were viewed by a large number of friends. The floral offerings were profuse and beautiful, including a wreath from the W. C. T. U., a pillow from the Methodist ladies, and an emblem from her Sabbath school class. Rev. Mr. Williams, pastor of the church in which Mrs. Bishop was a willing worker and a beloved member, did not preach a sermon, but gave a brief address, taking for his theme, "For precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His Saints." The remains were followed to their last resting place in Lakeview cemetery by many friends and sympathizing acquaintances of the family, and all that remained mortal of a loving wife and affectionate mother was consigned to the earth from whence they came. She had fought a good fight and now enjoys her reward.

New Bridge Over the Whitefish.

Masonville township having voted to build a new bridge over the Whitefish river, James C. Johnson, commissioner of highways, advertises in another column of The Iron Port for bids for the construction of the same. As will be seen by reference to the advertisement bids will be received until December 10th for the construction of an iron bridge and approaches, the bridge to be eighteen feet wide in the clear and of one span of 120 feet, and the approaches to be of trestle work of cedar piles, approximately 100 feet on one side and 160 feet on the other side.

Jerome K. Jerome's Short Stories.

Jerome K. Jerome has written a series of short stories for The Ladies' Home Journal. They will be published during the ensuing few months, under the caption of "Stories of the Town." Mr. Jerome portrays well-known types or characters in these stories, the first of which he calls "Blaze Billy." The series is interesting from the fact that it constitutes the first short stories that Mr. Jerome has ever written directly for an American periodical.

An Important Harbor of Refuge.

As a harbor of refuge, Marquette is the most important of all along the south shore of Lake Superior, and during the last month more vessels sought shelter there than have loaded at the docks during the same time. Marine men at that port will appeal to the Lake Carriers' Association to take up their fight to protect the harbor.

A Long Time Must Elope.

There has been a great deal said and written about the new woman, but it will be a long time before women will be "new" enough to wear out her bloomers sitting on dry goods boxes, squirting tobacco juice, telling smutty yarns and making dirty remarks about men who pass on the street.

Entertainment and Lunch.

The Ladies' Aid society will give an entertainment and serve lunch in the lecture room of the M. E. church on the evening of Dec. 20th. Further notice and a cordial invitation will be extended to all.

That New Railroad.

J. Dunlap, a Chicago civil engineer, is in Marquette, and will make estimates of what it will cost to build the proposed railroad from the mines to Marquette.

WATER WORKS WANTED

THE QUESTION WILL PROBABLY BE SUBMITTED TO A VOTE.

A Civil Engineer From St. Paul Now Preparing Plans and Specifications For a System—A Legal Entanglement Seems Inevitable.

It is quite evident that the present municipal administration is determined that the city of Escanaba shall own its own water works, and preliminary steps to that end have been taken. Mr. C. F. Loweth, of St. Paul, has been in Escanaba during the past week familiarizing himself with "the lay of the land" that he may recommend, if called upon by the common council to do so, the plan best adapted to our use. While any attempt to annul the franchise of the Water Works company probably means a lengthy legal entanglement, the general sentiment among our people seems to be that we should own and control our water works, and it is probable that soon after the new charter goes into effect—January first—a special election will be called to settle the question by a vote of the electors.

Whether or not it would be wise for the city to become possessed of a water works system at this time is an open question for general discussion. It is doubtless true that there would be a considerable saving to the city from a financial standpoint, yet there are other things to be taken into careful consideration which will occur to thoughtful citizens, and which may be presented through this medium in due course of time. The water works company, in the language of the street urchin, has "had the best of it" from its very inception, and there is no doubt but what hundreds of our citizens would be delighted to bid it an affectionate farewell, but if the pleasure of ousting this corporation is going to prove detrimental to our own interests we should be cautious.

Mr. Loweth will make estimates of the cost of constructing and maintaining a suitable plant, together with maps showing the location of mains and hydrants, and these will be laid before the common council.

Cheaper Rate For Berths.

A united effort on the part of nearly all the railroads in the country is to be made to have the price of Pullman sleeping-car berths reduced at least 25 per cent., something that will be hailed with satisfaction by a long-suffering public, which has been quietly held up and robbed by the Pullman monopoly for years. The initiative in this important step has been taken by James R. Wood, general passenger agent of the Pennsylvania lines, who has written letters to all the general passenger agents of large roads in the country, asking them to join with him in a formal request to the Pullman company to reduce the price of upper berths at least 25 per cent. Of the 173,370 miles of railroad in the United States the Pullman company operates its sleepers on 127,000 miles. It owns 2588 sleeping cars, parlor cars, etc., and has long been a monopoly.

Its Business Increasing.

The lighting plant is in excellent condition, and its business is gradually increasing. There are now 882 incandescent lights, and if the business continues to increase it will be necessary to soon put in another machine, as the capacity of the one now in use is only 1,000 lights. The number of gas consumers is likewise increasing. A little over two years ago when John Roemer took the management of the plant there were only 370 incandescent lights in use, which shows very conclusively that Mr. Roemer is "the right man in the right place." The plant will have to buy about 150 tons more coal to carry it through the winter season.

A Careful Sportsman.

Prof. Wright shot fifteen times at a poor lonesome deer, who was looking for some fun near tamarack lake the first of the week, and then the deer became disgusted and walked away. "Prof." says he could have hit the deer easily enough, but he didn't want to spoil the hide, and so he was trying to shoot down a tree, so that it might fall on the deer and break its back.—Ironwood Times.

Will Make Better Time.

An exchange says the Chicago & Northwestern road is preparing for faster time between Chicago and its upper peninsula terminals, and will shorten its time as soon as the St. Paul road again reduces its running time, which it is arranging to do.

Our Premium Offer.

Those of our subscribers who desire the New York Weekly Tribune free with a year's subscription to The Iron Port, should take advantage of the offer at once. Sample copies of The Tribune (twenty pages) may be had at this office.

A Big Paper Mill.

It is now authoritatively stated that within a short time the largest paper mill in the world will be erected at Sault Ste. Marie. It will be built by the Sault

Ste. Marie Pulp and Paper company, of which F. H. Clerque is president. Drexel, Morgan & Co. are the backers of the new company, of which the Cramps, the Philadelphia shipbuilders, are the leading stockholders. The company has already placed orders for machinery that will give it nearly double the capacity of any paper mill in the world. The company, which already has a mill on the Canadian side, has purchased the water power rights on the American side for \$265,000 with the added condition that within five years there shall be constructed on the American side a grain elevator of 4,000,000 bushels capacity and a flouring mill with a capacity of 10,000 barrels per day.

The Man That Won't Move.

We have often wondered why so many people who sit in the end of a seat at church refuse to "sit over" when the usher brings some one else to the seat. They would prefer to have the bark scraped off their shins, their corns trod under foot and the entire congregation disturbed rather than "move over." It seems so silly and absurd for a man or woman to doggedly and stubbornly hang on to a position like this. We've seen people compelled to stumble and fall over five or six persons while struggling to get a vacant place in a long seat. All trouble could be saved if the end man would move over. But he won't. At least he hasn't up to date. We've often thought if we were an usher in a church and steered a person into a seat and the end man refused to move we'd gently bend over and whisper in his ear: "Move over or we'll throw you over." We don't suppose we'll ever be called up to run a church. At least we'll never take charge of one while we are in the newspaper business, for a fellow has enough on his hands if he runs a newspaper right; but if a church is ever placed under our supervision we'll have athletic, muscular fellows for ushers. We'll get them if we have to draw on a gymnasium for them. And we'll give them strict orders to handle the bull-headed man who glues himself to the end of the seat and refuses to move over.

Requests a Decrease.

The Hon. John W. Stone, presiding in the twenty-fifth judicial circuit, has written a letter to the chairman of the board of supervisors of Iron county, setting forth the request that the amount of salary allowed him by that county be reduced from \$1,000 per annum to \$600 per annum. This action on the part of Judge Stone is somewhat extraordinary and is surely without a parallel in the official records of the county. A man seeking a reduction in his own salary is, indeed, quite up-to-date. Judge Stone, however, is well aware of the sad condition of Iron county's treasury, and undoubtedly feels like contributing all that he possibly can to alleviate the stress of poverty bearing down upon the county exchequer. His action is one that every citizen must admire.—Menominee Leader.

Adulterated Goods.

If any Escanaba merchant is handling adulterated goods he better keep a sharp lookout, as the deputy state food commissioner is after such. This worthy recently visited a Lower Michigan town and in an examination of the various kinds of canned goods in the groceries, he found most of them were adulterated and has accordingly forbidden the sale. Some of the goods were colored with a poisonous substance, and in many cases the peas were colored with copperas. Residents of the city, who have been buying these goods right along, were surprised at the amount of adulterated goods which have been offered for sale.

The Swedish Quartette.

The Swedish Male Quartette, supplemented by Miss Jennie Shoemaker, dramatic impersonator and delectable, soon to appear in Escanaba, is the most popular concert company before the people to-day. It is the only Swedish quartette rendering English selections. Miss Shoemaker is a popular reciter, and her costumes are especially for her work, and her beauty and charming personality make her a favorite wherever she appears.

A Painful Accident.

While at work unloading coal from the schooner John A. Francomb, on Monday last, Peter Nelson fell from a staging into the water below, striking his head on the vessel as he went down, fracturing his skull. He was rescued by other workmen and taken to his home on Oak street, where he is recovering.

To Decorate the Church.

The ladies of St. Anne's church will give a supper and social entertainment at Peterson's hall on the eve of Thanksgiving, the proceeds to be used in decorating the church for Christmas day. An excellent program has been arranged, and a pleasant time is assured all who attend.

In New Quarters.

J. N. Mead, the druggist, is now located in the Provo building, where his old customers will find him as ready as ever to cater to their wants. Jud. does not feel quite at home yet, but has his business eyes wide open for trade, aleeasamee.

Norway Mine to Resume.

A small force of men has been at work at the Norway mine, which has been idle five years, preparing for the resumption of active mining as soon as the workmen now employed can put the property in shape for the working of a large force.

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.

An Iron Port reporter saw a merchant "tagging" five barrels the other day, and in reply to an inquiry the merchant informed him that he was returning vinegar to a Chicago wholesale house, the pure food law of Michigan prohibiting the sale of brown vinegar except pure cider vinegar. The lot he returned was not cider vinegar.

At a meeting of the Board of Education last Saturday evening it was decided to move the pupils in Miss Bartlett's room into Miss Heaton's room, and thus give room for the establishment of a primary room in the high school building.

Stevens' auction sale did not commence until Wednesday, on account of some misunderstanding about an auctioneer's license. Harry put up \$50 for the privilege of selling at auction.

Josh Billings said: "My son, observe the postage stamp. Its usefulness depends upon its ability to stick to one thing until it gets there." The advertiser should make a note of this.

Peter Mathews owns a farm near the new bridge in Escanaba township, and over the door of the farmhouse has been placed a handsome sign which reads: "Kewatin Farm."

Charles W. Bishop, who will return to Tower, Minn., on Monday, has an option on certain mineral lands in that vicinity and will commence prospecting early in the spring.

For all kinds of up-to-date job printing call on The Iron Port. The largest array of new and stylish type, borders, etc., of any office in Delta county. This is no joke, either.

We should be pleased to receive information concerning the farming that is carried on around here, as we desire to do our part in advancing the agricultural interests.

We want all the news obtainable. Don't hesitate to tell our reporter about your visitors, your own goings and comings, and all other matters of interest.

Ed. Erickson has a new advertisement in The Iron Port to-day, offering inducements to buyers of wraps next week. His line is large and complete.

The Sourwine Drug Co. has commenced fitting up the building recently vacated by J. N. Mead, and will occupy the same in a short time.

John Strange, who talked of locating on the Escanaba river, goes to Sank Rapids, where he will build a \$250,000 paper mill.

Henry and Lind have a fine lot of new cutters, just received. You should see them if you contemplate buying this winter.

An advertisement in The Iron Port not only secures new customers but it gives the people here confidence in your business.

Fifty carcasses of deer went south from Ejorence county on Tuesday, accompanied by twenty-five hunters.

The remains of Edward La Due, who died at Beaver Island, were buried from St. Anne's church Monday morning.

Mr. Spooner has transacted a lucrative business in horses this fall, having disposed of several car-loads.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Peter Semer on Tuesday. The infant died an hour after birth.

The Sewing Circle of St. Joseph's church met at the home of Mrs. Jos. Wickert on Thursday afternoon.

Adam and David Feeber, of Garden, were sent to the industrial school for boys this week.

The First National Bank has been paying the Northwestern company's checks this week.

Why don't you go to church to-morrow and surprise the preacher by your presence?

"Temperance Sunday" will be observed at the Presbyterian church to-morrow morning.

Will Not Reach Three Millions. Mr. Hull says the ore shipments from this port for the present season will not reach the three-million mark. Another who is familiar with the "ins and outs" of the ore business here, says he will wager a box of those that Mr. Hull smokes that "it will not be fifty-thousand tons either way from three millions of tons."

Family Barely Escaped. The car barn belonging to the Marquette Electric railway, the saloon and dwelling belonging to William Nesbitt and the dwelling of John Miljour were destroyed by fire Tuesday. The fire started from a stove in Nesbitt's saloon. The loss is about \$4000. The family of Mr. Nesbitt barely escaped alive.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining uncalled for at the Escanaba, Mich., postoffice, for the week ending Nov. 16th, 1895: Carl H.

Allberg, Brod Anderson, John H. Bastier, George Brookery, G. Dahlan, William Dunn, George Ekeros, Johan Engstrom, Thomas Farley, Hugh Feishey, Rev. C. A. French, Wm. Garvey, T. Jattie, Kark Kallberg, Gust R. Karlson, J. J. Kelly, William Keogh, George Linquist, George A. McMenemy, James Mackin, C. J. Peterson, Mary Peterson, Henry Saaland.

Another New Railroad.

The Evening Post asserts that Chicago is to have a new line of railroad connecting it with the Pacific coast. It says the Canadian Pacific Co. is building a line into that city from the northwest to connect with the "Soo" line at Lake Superior, and by that line with its main system. The construction of the new line has already been commenced. The work, it is said by the Post, is being done apparently under other auspices than those of the Canadian Pacific and in such a way as to deny the management of that line to deny diplomatically all connection with the new enterprise until it is ready for operation. However, says the Post, the Canadian Pacific is back of the enterprise and will furnish all the means necessary to build it which cannot be obtained in other directions. So far as it has gone, the road is being built with local capital and by the sale of bonds, which are eagerly being bought up by the leading interests in the towns desirous of having the new road run through them. A number of these have not any railroad facilities at present, but lying as they do between the Northwestern and the Milwaukee & St. Paul roads, the people have to drive for several miles over the country before they can secure railroad accommodations. The corporate name of the company which is constructing the new road is the Chicago & Lake Superior Railroad Co., of which E. J. Foster, of Madison, is president, and J. O'Connor, of the same city, secretary.

A Return Engagement.

Manager Peterson has arranged for a return date with Rebecca McKenzie, who appeared here in concert on the 6th inst., and that she will sing to a full house there is little doubt. Miss McKenzie is a young singer upon whom nature has lavishly bestowed all the requisites of a great artist, a voice of unsurpassed beauty, good volume, large range from F bass clef, three octaves up to F above the staff, great carrying power, full of pathos and sympathy, a rare feeling and expression in singing, and that indescribable something which goes right to the hearts of the auditors, add to this a most artistic temperament and pleasing appearance. This beautiful voice and natural gifts have been most carefully developed under the tutelage of a noted singer and artist.

Miss McKenzie and her excellent company will appear at The Iron Port next Wednesday evening.

Compare Your Deeds.

At a meeting of the Lakewine Cemetery association last Friday evening, a resolution was unanimously adopted, requesting that all purchasers of lots or parts of lots compare their deeds with the records in the secretary's office, that any discrepancies or omissions in the records may be satisfactorily adjusted forthwith. The records of the association are very incomplete, and Secretary D. A. Brotherton wants them straightened out.

Witnessed By the Troops.

Late advice from Alexandretta, northern Syria, confirm the accounts of a massacre of Christians in that town in the presence of 300 Turkish soldiers, who did not render any assistance in the suppression of the disorders. Armenians and Mussulmans accuse each other of burning the villages and other outrages, which have occurred in northern Syria.

A Bal Masque.

The masquerade to be given by the Sons of Herman on Thanksgiving night promises to be an enjoyable affair. At 2:30 on Thanksgiving afternoon there will be a parade on the principal streets of the city. Prizes will be awarded for the best lady's and gent's costumes, and also for the most comical lady's and gent's costumes.

Free to Subscribers.

The Iron Port offers to new subscribers, or old subscribers paying all arrearages and one year in advance, The New York Weekly Tribune for one year free. The Tribune is the foremost republican paper of the country to-day, and is a newspaper in every sense of the word. Read our advertisement in this issue.

Union Thanksgiving Services.

Union Thanksgiving services will be held at the Methodist church at the usual morning hour. Rev. Dr. Todd will deliver the address. The music will be especially attractive on this occasion and there should be a large attendance.

Asks For Bids.

Arthur Leighton, chairman of the building committee of the county board, advertises for bids for constructing 1200 feet of 8-inch sewer at the hospital, to be opened on November 30th, at the county surveyor's office.

Ore Shipments Will Be Heavy.

The opening of navigation next spring will find large stock piles of ore at the Lake Superior ports ready to be carried down the lakes and the shipments will be heavy next season.



PACK the little coats and gowns, And make the house-placemat; Put some cakes for traveling Beneath the wagon seat; Give an extra mess of oats To good old Jim and Gray— We're going home to father's house For Thanksgiving day.

So oft we've lived the journey o'er With the welcome at the end, Sweet mother's kisses on our cheek, And the hand-clasp of each friend; And many a time the little ones Have traveled in their play "All the way to grandpa's house For Thanksgiving day."

The dear home fields have yielded up Their grasses and their grain; The bins and barns are running o'er From orchard and from plain; And with the rich year's discipline, Its hours of work and play, Some fairer things are harvested For Thanksgiving day.

Our arms, so full of blessedness The years have helped us win, Have opened wide enough to let A little stranger in. For the first time two little feet, From angel-land astray, Will toddle into grandpa's house For Thanksgiving day.

We know the place is all astray With plans of goodly fare, And mother's look and mother's voice Are present everywhere; And to a neighbor dropping in She pauses just to say: "The children are all coming home For Thanksgiving day." —Mary F. Butta, in Harper's Weekly.

GIVE THANKS.

Thank God for the glorious gift of life, And this beautiful world of ours, With its shimmering seas, and waving trees,

Its frost, and dew and flowers; For radiant moons and tranquil Junes, For sunshine and for rain; For pearly dawns and crystal morns, For mountain, mead and plain.

Thank God for treasures that He gives From earth and tree and vine; For golden yields from fertile fields, For flax and wool and wine; For beautiful roes; for ruddy fruits; For plenty's laden horn;

For flocks and herds, for bees and birds, Give thanks this festive morn.

Give thanks for reunited bands, For health and home and health; For faith and love, so sure to prove Sweeter than fame or wealth;

For hopes that bless, for lips' caress, For counsel and for cheer, Give thanks upon this morn that brings The feast of all the year. —Good Housekeeping.

THE OLD BLUE CHEST.



"EE here, Martha!" said Uncle Ben Curtis, as he shoved back from the breakfast table on Thanksgiving morning and wiped his mouth on the nearest piece of tablecloth he could get hold of, "this is regular old-fashioned Thanksgivin' weather."

"Yes," replied Aunt Martha, as she scraped the butter off her plate back on the butter dish. "Six inches of snow and cold 'nuff to freeze a dog."

"Yes," "I hain't got much to do this mornin', and I guess I'll run down to Widder Black's and see what I can do for 'em. It's a ternal shame, the luck that woman has had."

"Some of us git along and some of us don't," drawled Aunt Martha, as she put the meat scraps on a plate for the dog.

"Durned if we don't!" "Benjamin, don't cuss. A cussin' man'll never come to any good."

"Who's a-cussin'? I said it was a ternal shame, and so it is. Jim Black was a-gittin' along as well as any of us when that well caved in on him and made his wife a widder. It wasn't 'nuff that she was hard-workin' an' economizin', but she must go 'n' fall down and break her leg, and her baby hain't over a year old. Who's takin' keer of her?"

"Hanner Bebee. I meant to hev gone down yesterday, but them pigs' feet had to be taken keer of. I guess I'll make up a basket of stuff to send along. Hanner Bebee is a purty good gal on pork and beans and sitch, but she ain't no hand to git up dainties. You give her say 'nuff and tell her she's got to be right up and down with Hanner to git a full day's work out o' her."

"When Uncle Ben set out he carried a basket which contained jelly cake, tea, a pumpkin pie and other articles, and as he pursued his way along the frozen road he drew his old fur cap down over his ears and soliloquized:

"Yess, darra my buttons, but I'm sorry for Nancy Black. On top of all the other hard luck comes that four-hundred-dollar mortgage on the farm, and it's my solemn opinion she'll never be able to raise it. If I was able I'd buy and hold it, but I hain't. I've got to see Squar' Potter, the old skintin', and tell him he must give the widder and

the fatherless a show. The ternal old critter is probably countin' the days till he kin turn 'em outdoors, but if he ever tries it he'll hear what the folks around here thinks of him. I see that Hanner has got a purty good fire in the kitchen, but I don't believe she's fed the stock. As Aunt Martha says: 'Hanner is one of them sort o' gals who can't work without a boss.'"

Uncle Ben turned into the gate, passed around the house and entered the kitchen without knocking, to find Hannah doing up the breakfast dishes.

"Mornin', Hannah. How's the widder and the fatherless?" "She rested purty well last night," replied the girl.

"Fed the stock yet?" "No; I was just goin' out." "That's just like the Bebees—allus an hour behind time! When yer father died and his funeral was sot for two o'clock it didn't come off till three. I'll do the chores for ye this mornin'."



and you see if the widder and the fatherless kin find anything in that basket to tempt their appetites."

Half an hour later Uncle Ben reentered the kitchen and marched through to the sitting-room bedroom to see the unfortunate widow.

"Say, Nancy, I'm dog gone sorry fur ye!" he said, as he wiggled out of his overcoat and flung his cap on the floor. "Here it is Thanksgiving day and everybody gittin' ready to canter 'round and stuff their stomachs, and you a-lyin' here with a broken leg! I say it's a ternal shame!"

"It's an unfortunate thing, Uncle Ben," the widow replied, "but I am going to try and not worry over it. Who knows but what it is all for the best?"

"Mebbe 'tis, but I'll be hanged if I believe it! Aunt Martha sent her luv, and I guess she'll be down about Saturday."

"She is very, very kind." "And she said you'd hev to boss Hanner more or less to make her step around. Some folks hev to be sorter driv, ye know."

"Hannah is doing very well, I'm glad to say." "How's the young 'un?" "As good as pie."

"That's nice. Some youngsters is all right, and some seem to be possessed of the old Harry. Look a here, Nancy, I hain't no hand to go pokin' my nose into other people's bizness, as I guess you'll allow, but that's a matter I'd like to ask about. You remember we went to skule together, and the night we had the spellin' bee you'n me was the last ones up, I went down on 'dock-trine, and you went ahead 'till the teacher was pretty nigh tuckered out. I kinder feel as if I was related to ye, ye know."

"Yes; what do you want to talk about, Uncle Ben?" "About that mortgage. In course I know that's one on the farm, fur I was with Jim when he got the money, but how about the interest?"

"I won't be able to pay a shilling of it when due." "You don't tell me!" "On the first day of the month the farm will probably be advertised for sale, but I believe the law allows me to stay on for a few months."

"Haa Squar' Potter bin up here lately?" "He was here yesterday. He will take the place as soon as the law allows."

"The blamed old skunk! Excuse my cuss words, Nancy, but when I'm excited they slip right out. If that old skintin' turns you outer house and home I'll go down the road and take off my coat and lek him 'till he believes like a calf!"

"No, Uncle Ben. He lends his money to live on the interest, and it is only right that he should be paid. I was in hopes to be able to pay him the interest, but this misfortune will prevent."

"It's a downright shame, and I don't keer who hears me say so! Say, Nancy, that's a heap o' sheilded corn on the barn horn which order be winnowed out and put away afore the rats lug it off."

"I was hunting for a box to put it in when I fell and broke my leg. If you'll go up into the attic, Uncle Ben, you'll probably find something. I believe there's an old blue chest up there with nothing in it, and it will hold the corn."

"D'ye mean that old chest which Jim bid off at auction over to Jackson's vendue?" "Yes."

"I was thar' and bid two shillin's fur it. Jim raised my bid to thirty cents and got it for a wood box. Never used it, eh? I believe Jackson said he got that chest at a baggage sale in Boston a dozen years before, an' thar' was a lot o' duds in it which hev belonged to some furreigner. Well, I'll go up and hev it down and take keer of that corn. Corn is goin' to be corn afore next spring. I s'pose Hanner Bebee would walk over that pile a hundred times and never see it. The Bebees was a good-hearted lot, but perfectly shiftless."

In the farmhouse attic, stored away with quilt frames, broken chairs, bunches of mayweed and catnip, and hingeless trunks and boxes, Uncle Ben found the old blue chest. There was a thick layer of dust on the lid, and he

blow all she's a mind to, but I'm goin' to say all the gosh-all-fish-hooks I want'er." —Detroit Free Press.

THE PURITAN THANKSGIVING.

A Story of Uncomplaining Fortitude, Spic-a-did Faith and Undaunted Heroism.

In what penury, what hardship, what sense of exile, what darkness of bereavement, what dependence upon the Divine hand and gratitude for its bounty, were the earliest Thanksgivings kept! The story of the Plymouth colony can never be too often recalled by Americans. For uncomplaining fortitude, for sturdy endurance, for strength that knew no faltering, for splendid faith and undaunted heroism, that story has no equal on the page of history. Many delicate women died in those first years, but we never read that they weakened in courage while they lived. There was the underlying might of a purpose which had its root in principles; and, whoever may celebrate the Pilgrim Fathers, women should forever keep green the memory of the heroic Pilgrim Mothers.

We like to think of the groups which assembled at those Puritan dinner tables in those far-away days. The harvests were reaped; the churches and the school-houses were built; the children were brought up in the fear of God. In the cold meeting-house on the top of the nearest hill there had been a long service, prayers, psalms, sermons, all of a generous prodigality of time to which we in our religious services of to-day are strangers. Then came the unbending, the lavish dinner, the frolic of the little ones, the talk beside the fire, when the parents drew upon the reminiscences of fair England, or of Holland by the sea.

Many a trothplight was spoken in the twilight of Thanksgiving day. Youths and maidens still, met and fell in love. The beautiful story which never grows old was told by the ardent suitor to the blushing girl in the Puritan home, as in our households yet.

"Long was the good man's sermon, But it seemed not so to me, For he spoke of Ruth the beautiful, And then I thought of thee."

After all, the world changes little in essentials as time passes. The girl will wear her blue or her orange a few days later this year, but on Thanksgiving day, as on all days, her lover will find his sunshine in her eyes, and her favor will be his highest incentive to manliness and nobility. —Harper's Bazar.

A Home Festival.

Thanksgiving should be a Home Festival as well as a season of praise and prayer. There is nothing at all incongruous in such a dual observance. In the home is the hope of the nation, and everything which tends to the sweetening of its atmosphere, the strengthening of its ties, the perpetuation of its influence, or the deepening of the affection of its members, deserves recognition and encouragement. Better homes mean a better people and a better nation.

Let Thanksgiving be then a home day a day consecrated to the service of God and to the furtherance of domestic happiness and family joy. Let it be a time for calling in all the loved ones, all the wanderers from the old hearthstone, to renew again the tender memories of earlier days, and to rekindle the sympathies and affections which time and distance often deaden and make cold. —Christian Work.

THE KING BIRD.



But "uneasy lies the head that wears a crown." —Chicago Mail.

Give Thanks for It.

If life is worth livin' Jest go ahead an' strive; Each day a big Thanksgiving That a feller is alive!

Alive to feel the sunshine— Alive to breathe the air; As man an' boy, to feel the joy Of simply bein' here!

The day in darkness closes, But the stars begin to glow; The world is full of roses, In spite o' all the snow! —Washington Star.

Athletic Exercises.

Perley—Hullo, Jinx! going to take Thanksgiving day off? Jinx—Yes. Going to devote it to athletics.

Perley—Good. What kind? Golf or football? Jinx—Neither. I'm going to carve a turkey I raised myself, for ten people. There's exercise for you! —Harper's Bazar.

What It Is For.

"What's Thanksgiving for?" asked a teacher of a primary grade of her class the other morning as the subject was mentioned. But the cries of "Football!" and "Turkey!" were so mingled that the teacher hadn't the heart to disabuse the little ones. So she let it go at that. —Indianapolis Sentinel.

His Last.

Briggs—This is probably the last Thanksgiving Bickery will celebrate. Griggs—How's that? Briggs—It's the day he's going to be married on. —Brooklyn Life.

HOAR AND THE JOKER.

Mistaken Revenge of a Colored Man on the Statesman From the Backbay.

Sherman Hoar took a painful part in an incident, a star part at that, which, while grief-inspiring in all its phases, couldn't be called a fight. Nor was it exactly with a member of congress, although the foe had close business relations with the house.

Hoar was very young, and to his disgust, very much resembled in personal appearance one of the head pages of the house. This head page was a great practical joker, and the butt of much of his humor was a sleepy dandy who had charge of the house washroom. This Congo was prone to sit in a chair in the washroom and slumber. The funny head page would slip up to him as he slumbered and tip him over on the floor. This was a joke. Before the Congo could recover himself for vengeance the head page would be back in the house, beyond whose green baize portals no humble black man might pursue his prey.

One afternoon the humorous page tipped over the sleepy colored man several times. It gave the head page great joy. The victim of all this fun looked for revenge. He would give a week's salary for an opportunity to play a return game with his tormentor.

It was four o'clock in the afternoon when, opening his eyes after a cat nap, he beheld his persecutor bending above a wash basin, refreshing his face. The bedevilled Congo's joy was unconfined. The Lord had delivered his enemy into his hands.

The Negro is not an originator. At best, he is only an imitator. In this supreme hour of triumph our poor black friend could think of nothing better than to creep to the unsuspecting tyrant and kick him. This he did, and he threw all the force of his tropical nature into the career. He kicked the enemy soundly and roundly, and then stood back to enjoy his victory.

The force of this rear end collision drove the victim's head against the wall with amazing force. It was not unnatural that he should look up. He did so, and the darkey was horrified when he recognized the features of Sherman Hoar, representative from the Boston Backbay district. The darkey did not faint, for the reason that darkeys never faint. But he grew several shades lighter at the thought of what he had done.

Hoar, on his part, could not find words to express his indignant astonishment. At last the poor darkey managed to explain, in the most humble and contrite fashion, that he had mistaken Hoar for the head page, who oppressed him. Hoar granted him forgiveness, although in his proud heart he regarded the explanation as a greater insult than the assault. After that, too, Hoar bathed his face at his hotel. He did not care to take further risks in the house washroom, for the kick had not diminish his resemblance to the page. —N. Y. Herald.

TARSNEY AND TURPIN.

Episode of the Deaf Pensioner Who Attended a Government Telephone.

Perhaps as funny a scrap as ever came off in congress since the day when Joe Blackburn is credited with tweaking the nose and pulling the ear of Chandler, of New Hampshire, was the encounter between Dan Waugh, of Indiana, and Turpin, of Alabama. This was in the house in the Fifty-second congress.

Tarsney, of Missouri, was making a speech on pensions. Turpin, of Alabama, eager to point a moral and adorn a tale, arose and asked Tarsney a question.

"Don't you know," asked Turpin of Tarsney, "that there is a man now in the employ of the government—attending the telephone, in fact, at the interior department—who draws a pension on the ground that he is totally deaf?"

"No," replied Tarsney, "but I presume it's so." "It is true," went on Turpin. "The man draws a pension for total deafness occasioned by discharge of artillery, and yet attends to the telephone over at the interior department. He's from Indiana."

"In the name of Indiana," shouted Waugh, breaking into the debate and evidently very much excited at having his state thus invidiously referred to, "in the name of Indiana I pronounce that statement false."

Without another word, Turpin started for Waugh, while Waugh, nothing loth for battle, hastened down the aisle to meet him. The two belligerents met in front of the clerk's desk. They struck at each other several times, but in a way to make the hearts of such as Corbett and Fitzsimmons ache. Sherman Hoar, of Massachusetts, in the enthusiasm of youth, and his anxiety to preserve the peace and prevent general disgrace, rushed to part the combatants and got all the licks. Every blow struck him, and he came out of the melee very sore and touselled indeed. As usual, both gentlemen apologized to each other and to the house, and the pension story of the deaf man who attended the telephone was allowed to drop. —N. Y. Herald.

Discouraged.

"I have half a notion to give up trying to be a man," sighed the new woman.

"What!" shrieked the others. "There is no use trying. I have made the most strenuous efforts possible to feel half scared to death when I go into a dry goods store, and I just can't do it." —Indianapolis Journal.

Very Considerate.

"Mistress (midnight)—I don't intend to come down stairs to let you in this time of night again."

New Girl (reassuringly)—You won't have to, mum. One of me friends took an impression of your lock and he's makin' a nice key for me. —N. Y. Weekly.

Nothing Half-Way About Him.

"Gilson seems to be a changed man." "Yes, he is. Formerly he was too busy at work to take exercise and now he is too busy taking exercise to do any work." —Judge.

IN THE ELECTRICAL WORLD.

It is claimed that electric lamps run by storage batteries last twice as long as lamps operated directly from dynamos.

An electric time check receiver, which embodies an automatic device for receiving the checks of tickets of employes in manufacturing establishments, offices, etc., is among the late electrical patents granted.

The question of municipal control of electric lighting plants, says Electricity, will, no doubt, receive considerable attention at the next meeting of the American Society of Municipal Improvements, to be held in Chicago next year.

There are now 850 electric railways in the United States, with more than nine thousand miles of track, 2,300 cars, and a capital of \$400,000,000. In 1887 the electric roads in the United States numbered only thirteen, with about one hundred cars.

It has recently been pointed out, says the Philadelphia Inquirer, that already the telephone is used, by actual count, ten times as much as the telegraph, the annual figures being put now at about 75,000,000 telegrams and 750,000,000 telephone talks.

For finishing certain kinds of fabrics and also for obtaining effects of watering, draping, etc., there is used a hydraulic press and heated plates, between which the fabric or paper is placed. The heating of the plates is effected in a furnace. The inconvenience of this system is that during the work the plates become cool, and the action obtained is not regular. The idea has occurred to Mr. Emile Clavier, of Chemnitz, to heat the plates by electricity, and to thus establish an electric press. It is said to be a success.

The steady progress of the gas engine in public favor offers a good instance of the danger of setting up in the engineering prophesying business. When it was learned that the electric motor was a mechanical success there were a number of enthusiastic engineers who were very sure that the gas engine would soon lapse into the state of a dusty curiosity. But it seems to be far otherwise. The Electrical Review of October 9 says, in its editorial columns: "The new gas engine developed by Mr. Geo. Westinghouse, jr., promises to work a revolution in the economical generation of the electric current. The crude results thus far obtained indicate that a saving of fifty per cent. over steam power will be attained."

Louis H. Speller has devised some very ingenious movements for clocks, which every few moments wind up the mainspring which has been spent in propelling the works. The main feature about this spring is that even for large clocks it is very short, and the spring being bound up so often not only takes little power, but remains almost at an even tension, thus affording far better regulation and less wear and tear on the clock gears. To show the simplicity of the device for winding this spring, it is but necessary to follow it one cycle. Say, for instance, the clock is running and the power of spring is partly spent. A point on the drum which carries the spring makes electric contact which energizes three magnets successively, winding the spring and carrying a weight past its highest point, which in dropping puts full tension on the spring, and the clock is again ready for another few minutes' run, etc. Another great advantage of this self-winding clock is its compactness. It occupies very little more space than an ordinary eight-day clock of any pattern or make, doing away with a lot of complicated gearing, found in other forms of self-winding clocks.

His Idea of Distance.

A Windham county (Connecticut) man, who rounded out seventy-five years of his life without ever going more than twenty miles from his birthplace, was one day answering the questions of a distinguished visitor who had come on to the old town from far beyond the Mississippi valley to learn of the childhood of his father and mother, who were born in Windham county. The old native gave the westerner just the details the latter was seeking.

"And I suppose you have always lived around here?" said the man from beyond the Mississippi. "Oh, no," replied the native, "I was born two miles from here." —Philadelphia Record.

Thought He Meant Her Complexion.

Mrs. Brown—Don't you like Miss Smith, Mr. Jones? Jones—No, I do not.

Mrs. Brown—Why, isn't she pretty? Jones—Yes, she is pretty enough, but she is too taciturn. I don't like a lady too taciturn.

Mrs. Brown (after a little reflection)—Perhaps you are right. A bonnie would suit you better than these taciturn completed girls. —Texas Sittings.

The Cornfed Philosopher.

"No man," remarked the youth who would be oracular, "can achieve success without achieving enemies."

"Certainly," assented the Cornfed Philosopher. "Even if there is no one else to be at enmity with, he is bound to hate those who helped him in his struggling days." —Indianapolis Journal.

The Honest One.

A small boy gives his views on a very pertinent subject in these graphic words: "Some boys is honestar tann others, and there's no way to tell them apart except you pretend to forget your knife, and watch 'em jump for it. The one that jumps last is the honest one." —Tit-Bits.

Flas Delicacy.

She—He is a man of the finest delicacy of feeling, I don't care what you say about him. He—That's so. He only touched me for a quarter when he might have made it a dollar. —Detroit Free Press.

The greatest amount of specific heat is contained by water. The least by bismuth.

A YELLOW ROSE.

BY MARGARETTA M. MORLEY.

"Have you seen the mountain yet?" asked an old resident of a bevy of pretty girls as they stood on the piazza of the Hotel Tacoma.

That on thy petals now with seal I press, Open they wide, until the truth be freed, Of which I long have felt a bitter need.

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

Snowballs—Swell rice in milk and strain off, and, having pared and cored apples, put the rice round them, tying each in a cloth.

Love and Arson.

Love played with matches in her eyes. A dangerous game, with some to hinder, So to the pole the needle flies.

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

THE active part of man consists of powerful instincts, some of which are gentle and continuous; others violent and short; some baser, some nobler, and all necessary.

Queer Names. "A Creak"—"A Stitch"—"A Twist"—"A Jam"—"A Hair"—"Raw Spots". St. Jacobs Oil. Timely Warning. The great success of the chocolate preparations of the house of Walter Baker & Co.

That on thy petals now with seal I press, Open they wide, until the truth be freed, Of which I long have felt a bitter need.

The highest office building in the world is the Manhattan Life Insurance Co., of New York city.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION. More than two hundred of the most famous writers in Great Britain and America have contributed expressly for The Companion for 1896—the 70th year of its publication.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION. For all the Family. 52 Times a Year. Six Holiday Numbers. 700 Large Pages. \$1.75 A Year.

Hold a dear secret all too tightly furled, Lift, for one instant, thy delicious head, That I may read the message none have read.

The highest office building in the world is the Manhattan Life Insurance Co., of New York city.

the food for all such. How many pale folk there are! People who have the will, but no power to bring out their vitality.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH. BEST IN THE WORLD. THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH is cakes for general blacking of a stove.

The Iron Port

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

OUR NATIONAL DELEGATION.

Recently the Republican has noted several articles in Detroit newspapers relative to the selection of delegates-at-large to represent Michigan in the next republican national nominating convention, and passing mention has been made of several real or supposed candidates for that honor, it being generally conceded that one delegate at least would come from Detroit.

The next republican presidential convention will be one of the most important gatherings of republican leaders which the party has held since its organization. Upon the result of its deliberations will largely depend that success which is essential to a proper solution of the grave questions which are now confronting the country as the result of mal-administration by the democratic party. To be a member of that body will be no slight honor, and no republican of Michigan who aspires to that honor need apologize for doing so.

On the other hand, the very importance of the occasion should suggest to republicans that they owe to their party and the state an imperative duty in those selections which may not be lightly or carelessly performed. It is not enough that the aspirant is a republican and has performed some local service for his party which has made him popular in some sections of the state. Nor should he be a mere politician. On the contrary, the man whom it is sought to honor with a position of such importance should be a broad man—a truly representative man of his party; a well tried man, whose republicanism is of the highest order, and whose person and reputation are at least well and favorably known to the people of his state. If they should chance to be national, so much the better.

Of the Detroit republicans who have thus far been mentioned as known candidates for the position of delegate-at-large to the national convention, it would appear to the Republican that no one more closely meets the requirements here mentioned than does Gen. Russell A. Alger. Gen. Alger has always been known as an unswerving republican, aggressive, and actively loyal to the decisions of his party, whether expressed in state or national councils; and while his fidelity is unquestioned, his record is remarkably free from local intrigues, factions, and jealousies—a fact which ought to make him acceptable to all interests. Add to these qualifications the fact that he will be no new and untried man, his past experiences having thoroughly familiarized him with the details of business in such a body, while his acquaintance and reputation as a business man, a politician, and a prominent figure in social and Grand Army circles is national, and it might be fairly concluded that among the many gifted and popular republicans of Detroit, none possesses more of the essentials for a representative Michigan man in such a body than does Gen. Alger.—State Republican.

His thousands of friends desire that Gen. Alger be elected by our next republican state convention delegate-at-large to the national convention, and The Iron Port hopes he will be thus honored, as he is worthy in every particular. Gen. Alger is a straight out and out republican, tied down by no political machine, or political entanglements of any description, and under present conditions of affairs no better man could be selected. Gen. Alger is worthy the support of every republican in Michigan, and we hope he'll have it.

It is said that the new city charter will be printed in Lansing. This is proper. The Lansing printers help support Escanaba, and, in fact, spend most of their money in this city, and we should patronize those who patronize us. The very inferior printing offices in Escanaba don't need it—they are all losing money, and are only here for their health and incidentally to assist in the up-building and advancement of the city.

It is doubtful if the lack of employment during the late business depression induced many men and women to leave for the west. This has probably been attributed to the

depression in agriculture. The cultivation of the soil in its more productive regions has got largely into a few hands, and the young man, whom Horace Greeley so sturdily advised to go west, has not the opportunities to make a living on his own account that he once had there. He may wring his sustenance from the soil, but in the market for the sale of his products he is at a disadvantage. The growth of the nearer western states is far from being at the earlier ratio, unless it be in those states which engage in manufacturing. Iowa has just taken a census, and reports that her increase in population during the last five years is but 6 per cent., and the Michigan census also shows but a small increase. This is not up to the gain in Massachusetts, which is 11 per cent., or to that in New Jersey, which is 16 per cent. during the same time. The cities are responsible for the largest portion of this, and the manufacturing towns come next.

WHY POTATOES ARE CHEAP.

Farmers will do well to study the reason why potatoes are so cheap this year. The low tariff on foreign potatoes of course brings their value down to the price at which Canadian or other cheap labor potatoes can be sold in our markets. Added to this is the fact that a much larger area has been planted to potatoes this year than usual. It is interesting to learn why this is so.

The July report of the Department of Agriculture told us that the farm area planted to potatoes this year was 7.9 per cent. greater than last year for the whole country. There is a reason for this. In the tobacco and hop growing states, owing to the reduction in duties on foreign grown tobacco and hops, farmers have reduced the area planted to these crops and put more land into potatoes. The prices of home grown tobacco and hops fell to a non-paying point, so farmers hoped to do better by growing potatoes.

In New York state this year's tobacco area was 35 per cent. less than that of last year. In Massachusetts it was 15 per cent. less. In Pennsylvania it was 27 per cent. less. In Virginia it was 11 per cent. less. In North Carolina it was 5 per cent. less. In West Virginia it was 12 per cent. less. In Ohio it was 49 per cent. less. In Illinois it was 31 per cent. less. In Wisconsin it was 48 per cent. less. These are heavy reductions in the areas of the tobacco crop, which is grown in only 16 different states to any extent.

Now for their potato area. In New York the tubers were planted on 12 per cent. more acres than a year ago. In Massachusetts the increase was 4 per cent. In Pennsylvania, 1 per cent.; in Virginia, 4 per cent.; in North Carolina, 3 per cent.; in West Virginia, 4 per cent.; in Ohio, 1 per cent.; in Illinois, 7 per cent.; and in Wisconsin 8 per cent. more land was set to potatoes. These additional areas, the result of the lower duty on tobacco, as well as the lower duty on potatoes have forced the price of the latter down to an unprofitable basis. Farmers will readily understand that proper protection for all crops is necessary to their success. Free-trade in one farm product injures other products by increasing the area planted to other crops.—Am. Economist.

Section 5049 of Howells statutes declares that only tax-payers that have lived three months or more in any school district, shall be entitled to vote on all questions at any district school meeting. Also, residents who are not tax-payers, but are either the parents or guardians of children of school age shall be entitled to vote on all questions that do not involve money consideration. A non-tax-paying bachelor, unless a guardian as herein stated, may vote at general elections, but not at the annual school elections. The last legislature requires further that the voter at the annual school meeting must hereafter also be a citizen of the United States, which was not the case before.

During the Garfield campaign Robt. Ingersoll said that he would be ready to believe in the existence of a hell when Kentucky went republican. Now there is joy among the angels of heaven over the conversion of the great infidel—but it brings grief into the democratic camp.

Envelope-lickers will do well to pause and ponder on the fact that a man has died in consequence of in-

dulgence in the popular but disgusting trick of moistening the adhesive envelope with the tongue, says an exchange. While the adhesive part of the envelope is supposed to be gum-arabic, it actually is not. It is glue from the hoofs of the decrepit animals, and those who lick envelopes lick the remains of a dead horse. And should some taint of animal poison lurk amid that "gum" they may soon require other, and black-bordered envelopes to be licked for them when their mourning cards are sent out.

WHY GOLD GOES ABROAD.

Over \$3,000,000 in gold coins were sent to Europe from New York city last week. All of this treasure was taken from the sub-treasury in Wall street and the gold reserve was depleted to just the extent of the withdrawals from that depository.

This outward flow of gold was not induced by speculative schemers to harass our financiers and still further aggravate our treasury officials but was occasioned solely to meet our obligations abroad. The money was shipped to Europe to pay our legitimate debts, which were contracted in the purchase of necessities and luxuries.

Probably a part of it was called abroad to pay accrued interest on our securities and to redeem others but the major part was demanded to pay for the things we purchased in foreign markets. There is nothing alarming in this particular week's withdrawals but they serve to point an economic moral which may be contemplated with benefit.

In the first place our own producers ought to produce all our necessities so that we would not need to go into foreign markets to buy them. But hostile legislation has discouraged home production and domestic manufacturers having no protection from foreign competition have retired from the producing field in large numbers thus compelling our consumers to go abroad to procure necessities.

In the second place our producers have been robbed of foreign markets by stupid legislation, so that our gross sales abroad have dwindled and turned the balance of trade against us. Instead of having a large credit in the London clearing house, the avails of export trade, we have a large debit the obligations of an import trade. We buy more than we sell in foreign markets, hence the slipping away of our coin.

If our producers were protected from cheap foreign competition, which under republican rule was done without injury to any class or condition of our native population, we could produce much if not all of that which we now buy in other markets. If, also, our reciprocal trade relations with favored nations had not been abrogated we would have large and increasing markets for our surplus products and a big balance to our credit in foreign exchanges, not spasmodically, but all the time.

It must be plainly obvious that the chief reason why our gold reserve is constantly menaced is because the democrats have destroyed home industry and closed foreign markets to our producers. Production and reciprocity again restored will make it impossible to assail our gold reserve and paralyze confidence in our credit.—Detroit Journal.

Bradley, the republican governor-elect of Kentucky, is mentioned as a vice-presidential possibility. That's all bosh! Kentucky in the presidential election will give an old time democratic majority, and Bradley will meet the fate of Horace Boies, who twice carried Iowa for the democratic ticket. Since then Iowa has gone republican by overwhelming majorities. Iowa is a natural republican state swayed from its regular course by local issues and personal influence of eminent leaders, and the same may be said of Kentucky.

Statistics show that during the first two months of the present fiscal year the farmers of the United States sold \$136,000,000 less of farm products than during the same months in 1892. It is a question of bread and butter to them, and they are voting accordingly.—Detroit Journal.

Some democrats have private business demanding their attention, but more have their attention demanding a private business.—Tribune.

I went to the millionaire's church

last Sunday, and saw Cornelius Vanderbilt, Chauncey M. Depew and a number of others whose sayings and doings are regarded as of so much importance. But what interested me more than the living millionaires or the inscriptions commemorative of the dead ones was the system of mechanical contrivances employed to aid the children of Mammon in their devotional exercises. The rows of electric lights which light the chancel can be raised and lowered at will, and resemble in other particulars those used in theatres. The arrangements for heating are also convenient and effective and the organist plays on three organs simultaneously from one key-board by means of electricity. When I saw all these things I rejoiced and was exceedingly glad, for I had found a place of worship in which there was no conflict between science and religion.—New York Journal.

Roughly stated the increase in the number of manufacturing establishments in the southern states since 1890 has been 25,000, with an increase in invested capital of nearly \$400,000,000. There are 85,000,000 more acres under cultivation this year than there was in 1889, with an increase of \$305,000,000 in the value of the crops. There has been a large increase in the quantity of coal mined, while the output of pig iron has grown from 50,525 to 1,262,525 tons.

And now comes the rumor that the Count de Castellano is blowing the Gould millions in with a gale of extravagance. He has lost heavily in speculations on the course and it is said that he has spent over 5,000,000 francs of his wife's money for bric-a-brac alone. He has subscribed munificently to all the popular charity funds organized in Paris. Besides this he has dropped large sums at cards and on the race tracks.

There is not a dishonest christian in the world, and never was. A dishonest man is not a christian. He may bow his head, cross himself, or weep at the name of Jesus, soar on wings of ecstasy when he hears descriptions of heaven, and recount with unctious the date, the hour and the minute of his conversion; but if he is dishonest he is not a christian.

Now that horseless carriages are an assured fact, it is to be hoped that the country may have dogless sausage, hairless butter, soundless pianos, voiceless elocutionists, speechless backs, oathless profanity, bagless bloomers, and jokeless jokes about all of them.

John Hurst, who has been mentioned as available congressional timber, tells the Soo News that he does not aspire to the office, but has a string on the statement by adding, "unless my friends are determined to place me there."

Escanabans who contemplate the erection of skyscrapers should hesitate and peruse the remarks of a Chicago builder, who says it is difficult to secure tenants for anything above the twelfth floor.

J. C. Fitzgerald, of Grand Rapids, has bobbed up serenely as a candidate for governor.

Flour and Feed.

ED. DONOVAN,

DEALER IN

FLOUR AND FEED.

Hay and Grain,

At Wholesale and Retail.

Choice Brands of Flour

Mail Orders Given Attention.

ED. DONOVAN,

ESCANABA, MICH.

Dry Goods and Clothing.

WE GIVE YOU THE ADVANTAGE NOW!

Here is How We Do It:

1 Case Unbleached Cotton,	3½c
1 Bale " Cotton Flannel,	4½c
1 " Bleached " "	3½c
1 " Domet Flannel,	3½c
1 " Daisy Striped Domet,	5c

STILL BETTER:

1 Case full finished Camel's Hair, Ladies' Underwear, actually worth 65c, for	35c
1 Case Men's Heavy Ribbed Wool Underwear,	45c
1 Case Men's Heavy Wool Jersey Shirts, Assorted Styles, 75c	

We Have Cut the Price

On every article in our store, and a call will fully convince you that we do just what we say.

Call and See Our Line of

MILLINERY, JACKETS AND CAPES.

We can Suit you all in Quality, Style, Quantity and Price.

THE FAIR

1004 Ludington St., Escanaba, Mich.

Cloaks, Jackets and Capes.

Cloaks
Jackets
Capes

BURNS'

New Nobby Lot of Up-to-Date Cloaks Just Opened at Burns':

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.

Lumber Yard.

THE I. STEPHENSON COMPANY

GEORGE T. BURNS, Mgr.

LUMBER

LATH AND SHINGLES

Dressed Flooring, Wainscoting, Etc.

ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

Fall and Winter Overcoats.



The....

Fashions

Are....

Observed

By the manufacturers of Ready-Made Clothing nowadays, so that the wearer of such garments can be as stylishly-dressed as a fellow-being fitted out in a suit of Made-to-Order clothes—at less expense too.

One Cannot Imagine

How Clothing can be sold as cheap as we sell suits. Our line was bought with care the prices and material considered. No better was ever shown in the city and our wonderfully large sale of dressy suits is the result. We invite an inspection of our Men's Wear.



SEE OUR NEW
OVERCOAT - - -
CALLED THE
- - - **GREAT COAT**

MADE BY THE STEIN BLOCH COMPANY,
TAILORS.

ED. ERICKSON.



Our New Great Coat.

Betty Serving Tea.

When night comes stealing on apace,
To dim the autumn day,
When care and strife fade into space
And work gives up to play,
I leave my books and studies brown,
My heart sings "Betty Lee,"
For I'm the happiest man in town—
When Betty serves the tea.

At five o'clock by candle light,
The kettle she will fill,
To boil with all its little might,
To sing with all its will,
There's laughter in her eyes of blue;
Says she: "Two lumps or three?"
She's up to date, but not too "new,"
Is Betty—serving tea.

With dainty grace she hands the cup,
Her fingers touch with mine:
"Ah, Betty—Sweetheart! Pray look up,
I would my love define;
With adoration you imbue,
You're life, itself, to me,"
This world—it seems just made for two—
When Betty serves the tea.

—M. Ware Johnson in Detroit Free Press.

HOLLY FOR CHRISTMAS

HISTORY OF THE PRESIDING PLANT OF A JOYFUL SEASON.

Its Use in Decoration of Great Antiquity. Sprigs Used in Churches Supposed to Bring Good Luck—Why Holly Berries Are Red.

Holly belongs to that evergreen flora which antedates the glacial period in this northern hemisphere. It is a plant which possesses vigor enough to stand by its ancestral habits, rather than conform to the deciduous customs of a newer generation which owes its prosperity to its time serving propensity. It is one of the genus *Ilex*, some of which, like members of the "ancient regime" of France, have adopted plebeian habits and have begun to shed their leaves annually. No less than 150 species make up the genus, and only a minority now inhabit what is at present called the temperate zone. The majority are found in the tropical regions of Asia and America. Europe possesses one sole survivor of that miocene flora which resembled the forms now met with in Asiatic and South American forests. This is the well known European holly. The United States of America has at least ten representatives, six of which have conformed to the deciduous habits of recent times. Only one of these, however, concerns us now, and that one is called the American holly. The European holly is *Ilex aquifolium*; the American holly is *Ilex opaca*. Doubtless it was the former of these which was invested with the right to preside over the decorations of the Christmas feast, but that honor has rightfully been transferred on this side of the Atlantic to the latter form, although the leaves of *opaca* are not so glossy, nor its berries so brilliantly scarlet, as those of its sister plant.

The use of holly in Christmas decoration is of great antiquity, and probably is merely a continuation of the Roman customs of pre-Christian times, for it was held by Rome in such esteem that wreaths of holly were used as symbols of congratulation at weddings. The ancient Teutons also hung up branches of evergreens—of which holly was the commonest—in their houses, as places of shelter for the sylvan spirits during the cold weather. It was natural, therefore, that when Christians began to decorate home and church for their religious festivals they should use the plants they had been accustomed to in other days. It was in this way doubtless that certain plants became associated with certain seasons. Holly and ivy apparently were accepted without reservation, and their use became universal, and now a celebration of Christmas without one or both of these would be an anomaly.

Some plants do not seem to have been accepted with equal favor. There is the "bale-

ful" mistletoe, provocative of the dangerous habit of kissing, which the doctors are trying to break up by disclosing what terrible microbes are communicable in the operation. To quote the historian of Christmas at Eracebridge Hall: "On reaching the church porch we found the parson rebuking the gray headed sexton for having used mistletoe among the greens with which the church was decorated. It was, he observed, an unholy plant, profane by having been used by the Druids in their mystic ceremonies, and though it might be innocently employed in the festive ornamenting of halls and kitchens, yet it had been deemed by the fathers of the church as unwholesome and totally unfit for sacred purposes. So tenacious was he on this point that the poor sexton was obliged to strip down a great part of the humble trophies of his taste before the parson would consent to enter upon the service of the day." So the mistletoe, sacred among the Druids, is rejected, but ivy, sacred to Bacchus, is accepted.

Holly which has been used for the decoration of churches is highly valued in Worcestershire and Herefordshire, and a small piece with its scarlet berries is treasured because it is supposed to bring good luck for the ensuing year. In Rutland, another English county, they say is in unlucky to bring any holly at all into the house before Christmas eve. Some varieties of European holly are much more prickly than others. The smooth are called "the holly" and the prickly "the holly." According as one or other predominated in the decoration, say the wise in such matters, so the wife or husband will rule the house during the year. A careful selection by the husband might be beneficial, but then again he might be circumvented as the man was at the well of St. Keyne in Cornwall.

The evergreen habit of the holly has given point to a Scotch proverb which defines an invertebrate liar as one "who only tells leaf when the holly is green."

And why are the berries red? Ah, thereby hangs a beautiful tale of adaptation. They are red to entice the birds, so that dispersion and distribution may be attained. But we have said enough about our "sprig of holly" and trust that its efficacy at "merrie Christmas" will be none the less because we have brightened up the knowledge of its history.—*New York Post.*

Winter Tourist Rates Via the N-W Line.
The North-Western line is now selling excursion tickets at greatly reduced rates to the health and pleasure resorts of California, Florida, Texas, Mexico, New Mexico, Arkansas, Louisiana, Mississippi, Georgia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Tennessee and Alabama. For tickets and full information apply to Agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

Ice Crusher for the Soo.
Officers of the Lake Carriers' association have been consulted in the matter of engaging an ice-crushing steamer to keep a channel open in the St. Mary's river for five to ten days after the weather sets in cold enough, late this month or early in December, to prevent the passage of ves-

sels at certain points in the river where ice forms earlier than it does at the canal. A Duluth vessel owner has made arrangements with the owners of a vessel suited to this service to have the vessel begin running up and down the river about November 25, and he is anxious to have the Lake Carriers' association, or a certain number of owners of vessels trading to Lake Superior, join in paying for the work. It is needless to say that the officers of the association have refused to take any part in the scheme. They realize that they have no authority to tax vessels in the association for the accommodation of outsiders; neither have they any right to provide a channel for such vessels of the association as might be running late to Lake Superior, and ask owners who were not benefited by the operation to share a portion of the cost. They have had some experience with work of this kind in the past, when blockades have occurred in the spring, and they wish to stand clear of anything of the kind in the future. The Duluth projector of the scheme is now trying to interest owners as individuals to sign an agreement covering the cost of the service, but it is more than probable that the effort will fail, as there is no telling what boats may remain on Lake Superior late enough to require the assistance of an ice-crushing steamer in the Sault river.—*Marine Review.*

Don'ts For Christmas.
Don't pay more for the Christmas tree than you do for the fruit. This is for everybody.
Don't expect too much in the way of Christmas gifts. You may have to put your foot in your stocking before you find anything in it. This is for those of sanguine temperament.
Don't buy presents until after you pay your subscription to The Iron Port. This is for whomever the coat fits.
Don't give your boy a drum and then tell him he mustn't make a noise with it. Don't give your daughter a horse and forbid her to take it out of the stable without asking you. This is for parents who have enough money to afford drums and horses for Christmas gifts.
Don't be everlastingly harping on what you wish to have for a Christmas gift. Possibly all your friends will take the hint and then you'll have a surplus and have to start a store to reduce it. This is for a large and highly amusing class.
Don't think that the spirit of good will, the impulses of generosity and the jolly laugh of good fellowship are things that are less necessary to your being truly happy all the year round than they are on Christmas day. By bearing this in mind you may be able to enjoy 1896 as you have enjoyed no other year. Like the first "don't," this is for everybody.

Made the Barber Mad.
"How will you have your hair cut, sir?" said the talkative barber to the victim in the chair, on Monday, as The Iron Port reporter loitered about a downtown shop waiting for a scrape: "Minus conversational prolixity," replied the patient.
"How's that, sir?"
"With abbreviated or totally eliminated narrations."
"What?"
"Without effervescent verbosity."
"Sir?"
"Let even diminutive colloquy be conspicuous by its absence."
The barber scratched his head thoughtfully a second, and then went over to the other barber and whispered:—"I don't know whether that man in my chair is a foreigner or mad, but I can't find out what he wants."
The proprietor went to the winking customer, and said, politely:—"My man doesn't seem to understand you, sir. How would you like to have your hair cut?"
"In silence."
The proprietor gave a withering look at his assistant, who felt so utterly crushed that he never asked the man if he'd buy a bottle of hair restorative.

Reduction in Time to California.
Once more the North-Western line has reduced the time of its trans-continental trains, and the journey from Chicago to California via this popular route is now made in the marvellously short time of three days. Palace Drawing-Room Sleeping cars leave Chicago daily, and run through to San Francisco and Los Angeles without change, and all meals en route are served in dining cars. Daily Tourist Sleeping car service is also maintained by this line between Chicago and San Francisco and Los Angeles, completely equipped berths in upholstered Tourist Sleepers being furnished at a cost of only \$6.00 each from Chicago to the Pacific Coast. For detailed information concerning rates, routes, etc., apply to ticket agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

Wanted, Men.
Fifty men to work in kiln woods for the Iron Cliffs company, at Ford River switch. 4,000 cords to be chopped at 70 cents per cord. Apply to Cyr Bros. and Chas. Boda, Hyde Postoffice, Mich.

GROCERIES!

It is a well established fact that Groceries are necessary essentials to every household. We keep everything that is implied under the heading of Groceries, and the stock is

PURE IN QUALITY, - - -
CLEAN AND
- - - - - ATTRACTIVE.

Teas, Coffees, Spices, Canned goods and Table Luxuries are made a specialty.

Your trade is solicited with the assurance of entire satisfaction given in return.

A. H. ROLPH,

509 Ludington Street,
Escanaba, Mich.

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.

Blacksmithing and Wagon Making.

HENRY & LINN,

Have Just Received a New and Elegant Line of Portland and Swell Body

CUTTERS

Which they Offer to the Public at Lowest Possible Prices.

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.

MONEY AND MATRIMONY.

Some of the More Conspicuous of the Season's Engagements.

Conservative Estimate of the Fortunes Involved in Five Cases—Some Personal Gossip About a Few of the Prospective Brides.

Millions and matrimony have gone into partnership. Never before were such vast fortunes involved as in the engagements of the last season.

The following list of a few of the most conspicuous engagements of the season, with an estimate of the fortunes involved, will be sufficient to give it an extraordinary place:

- Miss Edith Rockefeller—Harold McCormick, \$15,000,000.
- Miss Consuelo Vanderbilt—Oaks of Marlborough, \$15,000,000.
- Miss Pauline Whitney—A. H. Paget, \$15,000,000.
- Miss Ethel V. Phelps-Stokes—J. S. Hoyt, \$15,000,000.
- Miss Fellicite Oglesby—G. M. Pullman, Jr., \$15,000,000.

The wedding which will have a peculiar interest for the west is that of young George M. Pullman and Miss Fellicite Oglesby. The bride-to-be is the daughter of ex-Gov. Richard J. Oglesby, of Elkhart, Ill. Miss Oglesby is not as wealthy as her betrothed, who will some day inherit the vast business and fortune which his father has built up. The wedding will not take place for a year and a half, as both of the young folks are still in the hands of tutors. Young Pullman is studying at Cornell while Miss Oglesby will pass the next year in Paris, where the finishing touches will be put upon her education.

Perhaps the most interesting of all these engagements has been that of Miss Consuelo Vanderbilt to the young duke of Marlborough on account of its international character.

Miss Vanderbilt is slight, tall and of a Spanish style of beauty. It is said that she inherits the latter from her mother, who comes from the sunny south and has the blood of all the Smiths in her veins. She is 18 years old. The duke of Marlborough, who is 24 years old, is beginning a promising career in British politics, and a rich wife will, of course,



MISS CONSUELO VANDERBILT.

be a valuable help to him. That there have been extensive financial negotiations in connection with this marriage is, of course, certain, but that there does not say that these two young people have not a deep and sincere affection for one another.

According to social authorities, says the New York World, Miss Vanderbilt's dowry to be held in trust will be \$10,000,000 and \$5,000,000 will be given to the duke.

The engagement of another member of the Vanderbilt family, Miss Gertrude Vanderbilt, with Mr. Moses Taylor has also been reported and generally credited by society, but has been denied by the press agents of the Cornelius Vanderbilt family.

Miss Gertrude Vanderbilt, as the daughter of Cornelius Vanderbilt, the head of that august family, is quite certain to come in for \$25,000,000. Her father to-day is worth more than \$100,000,000, and, while the bulk of it will go to the eldest son, it has always been the Vanderbilt policy to deal generously with the daughters.

Moses Taylor, whom, it is said, she will marry, is a collegemate of her brother, Cornelius, at Yale. Young Taylor was graduated in the class of '93 and has served a term as president of the university club. He is twenty-five years old and belongs to the Taylor family, noted for its wealth and conservatism. The wealth of the family and its management take up all the time of this young man and debar him from entering any of the more active forms of business life. He is something of an athlete and a skilled horseman and polo player. He will inherit a large share of a fortune of \$40,000,000.

Miss Pauline Whitney is a girl not unlike Miss Vanderbilt. They have been the closest of friends since their childhood, living, as they do, both at Fifth avenue and Fifty-seventh street. Miss Whitney's father, ex-Secretary of the Navy William C. Whitney, and possibly the democratic candidate for president next year, is one of the great moneyed men of the age. His wealth is computed at between \$40,000,000 and \$50,000,000, but the young lady will also inherit considerable wealth from the Payne family, of Ohio, to which her mother belonged. Mr. Whitney is one of the most ambitious of rich men and is rapidly increasing his great fortune. She is twenty years old, and is about ten years the junior of her affianced. She received her education in a private school at Dobbs Ferry. She was a close student and was graduated with honor. Miss Whitney has made her appearance in some of the junior dancing classes, and she was about to make her social debut in February, 1893, when her mother died.

"Up with the Elms" a Mistake. That much celebrated bird, the jerk, is quite a sluggish, as it does not rise until long after the chaffinches, linnets and a number of hedgehog birds have been up and about.

Drugs and Medicines.

REMOVAL
TO **Masonic Block.**

We beg to call your attention to the fact that we have removed from 410 Ludington street, to 611 Ludington street (Masonic Block), where we invite all of our old customers, and many new ones to call upon us. We are better prepared than ever before to supply you with Pure Drugs, Medicines, Druggists' Sundries, Blank Books, Stationery, etc.

Thanking the public for past favors, and hoping to merit a continuance of the same, I beg to remain

Yours for Business,

J. N. MEAD.

Periodicals.

THE NAME OF THE NEXT

President of the United States
WILL BE ANNOUNCED IN
The New York Weekly Tribune
OF NOVEMBER 4th, 1896.

Public interest will steadily increase, and the disappointment of the men whose votes turned the scale at the last election, with the results under the administration they elected, will make the campaign the most intensely exciting in the history of the country.

THE NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE,

the leading Republican family newspaper of the United States, will publish all the political news of the day, interesting to every American citizen regardless of party affiliations.

Also general news in attractive form, foreign correspondence covering the news of the world, an agricultural department second to none in the country, market reports which are recognized authority, fascinating short stories, complete in each number, the cream of the humorous papers, foreign and domestic, with their best comic pictures, fashion plates and elaborate descriptions of woman's attire with a varied and attractive department of household interest. The "New York Weekly Tribune" is an ideal family paper, with a circulation larger than that of any other weekly publication in the country issued from the office of a daily. Large changes are being made in the details, tending to give it greater life and variety, and especially more interest to the women and young people of the household.

A SPECIAL CONTRACT enables us to offer this splendid Journal and The Iron Port

ONE YEAR FOR ONLY \$2.00,
CASH IN ADVANCE.

(The regular subscription price of The Iron Port alone is \$2.00; that of The Tribune \$1.00.)

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Write your name and address on a postal card, send it to Geo. W. Best, Room 2, Tribune Building, New York City, and a sample copy of The New York Weekly Tribune will be mailed to you.

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FASHIONABLE TAILORING

Complete Line of
Foreign and Domestic
SUITINGS, OVERCOATINGS, and TROUSERINGS

Special Line of New Goods.
EPHRAIM & MORRELL.

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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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Drugs and Medicines.



602 LUDINGTON STREET.

Oil Burner.



TAKES THE PLACE OF DANGEROUS GASOLINE. GOES IN ANY STOVE. NO SMOKE, DIRT OR ODOR. CHEAPER THAN WOOD OR COAL.
WANT AGENTS on salary or commission. Send for Catalogue of Prices and Terms.
NATIONAL OIL BURNER CO.
692 CEDAR AVE. CLEVELAND, OHIO.

Groceries.

I'M IN THE SWIM FOR YOUR TRADE

Fresh Staple and Fancy Groceries

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

Cor. Hale and Georgia Sts.

E. M. St. JACQUES.

Ladies' Coats and Jackets.

For the Purpose of Giving our Customers an Opportunity to Make
HOLIDAY * PURCHASES

We will Sell for One Week, Commencing Monday, Choice of our

- ELECTRIC SEAL CAPES, Plain.
- ELECTRIC SEAL CAPES, Thibet Trimmed.
- ELECTRIC SEAL CAPES, Bear Trimmed.
- ELECTRIC SEAL CAPES, Marten Trimmed.
- IMITATION MARTEN CAPES,
- WOOL SEAL CAPES, MONKEY CAPES,
- ASTRICHAN CAPES, GRAY KRIMMER CAPES

The Lowest Prices Ever Offered in the City.

This offer includes our regular line in these grades. No reserve. Best quality, highest grade Linings and Trimmings. Full fashionable sweep. No broken line to close, but full variety of styles, sizes and lengths, and the most elegant in the city.

We invite our friends to avail themselves of this opportunity early, as these are High Class, Reliable Goods.

ED. ERICKSON.

Professional Cards.

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501 Wells Avenue, Escanaba, Mich.
Office hours 9 to 4. Established 1877.

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

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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.

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
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OFFICE HOURS: 9 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4, 7 to 8 p. m.

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
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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.

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

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

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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.
377 Jennie Street.
ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

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

Groceries.

UP TO DATE

Plain and Fancy Groceries

WE HAVE THEM!

Our Store is Fully Stocked with Everything to be Found in a First-Class Grocery Store, and Prices Astonishingly Low.

Full Line of Canned Goods always on Hand

Fruits and Vegetables in Season.

ERICKSON & BISSEL,

Masonic Block, Escanaba, Michigan.

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.

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. Escanaba, Mich.

Flour, Feed, Etc.

PAT FOGARTY,
605 Ludington St.

FLOUR, FEED, HAY and GRAIN

All of the Best Quality and at Reasonable Prices.



SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

Fashion's freaks are not always so unutterably silly as her stern opponents would have one believe. For instance, when she decreed that rice throwing at weddings was to come to an end, the sensibly signed the death warrant of a barbarous and dangerous custom.

Minnesota on Tuesday morning. He had been "looking land" there for several weeks and did not know of his wife's sickness until a telegram notified him of her death.

on Wednesday, and participated in the celebration of the twentieth anniversary of the organization of the Swedish Lutheran church at that place. Chas. E. Nebel, of Gladstone, was in Escanaba yesterday for the purpose of looking over the proposed hospital sewer that he might bid intelligently upon the construction thereof.

TOWN TOPICS

Mr. McGowan, of the Water Works company, says the city may build a water works plant of its own, but that it will pay hydrant rental to the present company just the same, on which subject there seems to be a difference of opinion.

ladies will be given at The Peterson on Dec. 4th, being the Swedish Quartette. The series consists of two concerts, one electrolytic entertainment, and a lecture by Dr. Frank Bristol, of Chicago.

AMETHYST'S TALK

"What is Worth While," is the title of one of the new gift booklets, charming in its simplicity and earnestness. The writer, Anna Robertson Brown, speaks of what her "own life has proved true," and begins: "Only one life to live! We all want to do our best with it. We all want to make the most of it. How can we accomplish the most with the energies and powers at our command? What is worth while?"

It is said that Will Brown, who occupies a responsible position in the Delta County Abstract company's office, will soon resume manufacturing illustrations for the city press.

Miss Abbie Flynn, of Negaunee, who has been visiting in the city the past six weeks, a guest in the family of Stephen Connors, left Thursday morning for a two weeks' stay at Metropolitan.

The skating rinks will soon be opened, if the weather of the past week continues. Matters about the court house have been unusually quiet the past few days.

Johnny Van Heest will fight George Dixon for a purse of \$500. Columbia flour, the gem of the west, for sale by Pat. Fogarty.

Rapid River Ripples. This place has recently experienced a more than ordinary exodus of M. D's. Dr. Whitney has moved to Rice Lake, Wis., and Dr. Thomas, formerly of Escanaba, is not visible at present.

Miss Prudence Fenneman, who last term taught in the kindergarten, would like to return to Escanaba, and in a communication to a friend here she said she would make application for a place in the public schools should a vacancy occur, or an additional teacher be needed.

Mr. Adam Henry is home from Chicago. Mrs. Abrahamson, who went with her, is at the Presbyterian hospital in that city. Louis Keihl is pulling thread at Sheedlo & Son's harness shop.

A few days ago Geo. H. Cook, who conducts a second-hand establishment in this city, sold a diamond ring to a Chicago traveling man for \$150, but after disposing of the "gem" visited the purchaser and got it back.

The roads have been out of condition the past week. Our merchants are preparing for the holiday trade. J. N. Mead has a new "ad" to-day.

Gray & Co.'s shingle mill exhausted its stock some time ago, but the owners are in the woods rather more extensively than ever, after a new supply.

The social given by the Ladies' Auxiliary of the O. R. C., at Engineers' hall last Saturday evening, proved a most delightful affair. The attendance was quite large, and all present enjoyed themselves with games. Refreshments were served.

Editor McKenna will go to Milwaukee Monday, to hear Senator David Hill lecture on "Liberty." John Linneen will go to Jacksonville, Fla., in a few days, where he will spend the winter.

High School Notes. By Maude Young and Lillie Wixson. The examinations for this month's work are mostly oral. The class in English Literature is now reading "Pilgrim's Progress" in connection with their work.

Lathrop. A. Lathrop has just completed the work of putting a new foundation under his saw mill and making numerous other repairs. The mill is as sound now as when first built.

Largest on Record. The November returns to the department of agriculture make the corn crop the largest in volume on record. The rate of yield of the principal corn states are as follows:

Last Monday was the semi-centennial anniversary of the Hon. Isaac Stephenson's landing in Wisconsin. Mr. Stephenson came to Flat Rock in 1847, and engaged in lumbering, being associated with Daniel Wells, Jr., who is still his partner in business both at Flat Rock and Marinette.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Clark and daughter Flora, visited Mr. and Mrs. Caven at Crystal Falls last week. Presiding Elder Sweet, of Red Jacket, was in Escanaba this week, the guest of Rev. Mr. Williams.

It is Not True. The Marquette Mining Journal of Friday says "the C. & N-W. company is at present pulling more ore over its line from the mines at Ishpeming and Negaunee to Escanaba than at any previous time this season."

Update Goods. I. Kratze has a new advertisement in The Iron Port to-day, to which your attention is directed. His stock ranks among the largest and most complete in this section of Michigan.

The Lost Is Found. Wm. Bacon, who is at present engaged in carpentry on the new ore dock, went to Rapid River on Thursday, leaving no word as to his intention to visit that place, and not returning at night his friends feared he might have fallen into the bay and drowned.

F. T. Randall has been quite ill during the past week, but we are pleased to chronicle, is gradually improving. Charles Warren, Gladstone's enterprising merchant tailor, was in town Saturday last, and made this office a pleasant call.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Erwin were entertained last Sunday by Mr. Erwin's parents at Iron Mountain. Mrs. Walker, mother of Mrs. T. B. White, departed on Monday evening for Grand Rapids.

A Successful Operation. Mr. Papineau of Eden, across the bay, brought his five year old son to Escanaba, suffering from an abscess of the hip. On Tuesday Nov. 19th, Drs. Chollette and Long performed a successful operation. At this date the child is doing well.

The Steamboat Dock Assured. The steamboat dock across the bay, in Bay de Noc township, is an assured thing, and will prove of great benefit to the people living in that vicinity.

Hayward Must Hang. The supreme court has filed its decision in the Hayward murder case, sustaining the lower court and refusing a new trial, and, as a consequence Hayward will hang for the murder of Catherine Ging.

Advertisement for 'PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER' featuring a large graphic and text describing its quality and availability.

NEWSPAPER LAWS.

Any person who takes the paper regularly from the publisher, whether directed to his name or whether it is a subscription, is responsible for the pay.

ONE LITTLE WORD.

One little word may pierce the heart With sorrow keener than a knife, And best of friends may quickly part With feelings of such bitter strife.

One little word may kindness show When all the world seems dark and drear, And tears of deepest anguish flow, One little word may often cheer.

One little word may help so much, The weary with a heavy load, A pleasant smile, a gentle touch, Smooth places in the roughest road.

One little word may tempta calm, When raging fierce within the breast, A kindly word may fall like balm, And angry feelings soothe to rest.

One little word may be too late, Before fond hopes are buried low, And often it may seal the fate, Of many lives for woe or woe.

Alice Dale Abell, in Good Housekeeping.

PIERRE GILPIN.

BY W. A. FRAZER.

His name really wasn't Gilpin at all, though it was Pierre right enough—that was when he came to the troop at Prince Albert.

He came as inspector to the troop of northwest mounted police, and very dapper and French he was to be sure.

Lovatt Young was a full private in the force—albeit he could add a superlative to that, and become very full on occasion.

That was just where the trouble lay, and that was just why he was in the police force at all—for, if he had not been on the force, he would have been in his hands most of the time.

But just why he and "The Dove" had drifted together no one knew. The Dove was "the worst devil of a horse in the whole country," Maj. Graston, the commander, said.

He was bad, sure, but when Lovatt Young got him he became as a child. They knew each other, did those two, and the devil that was in the one kept the devil that was in the other down.

Thus it was when M. Pierre came among us, he cast an envious eye on the beautiful black charger and his tall soldierly rider, and made up his mind to have The Dove. One of the police who fancied him not, told him the horse was called The Dove because he was so gentle.

At any rate Pierre told Lovatt Young that he "would ride dat horse," but the owner objected, and refused to part with him. The matter was referred to the major, and he asked Young to let the inspector have the horse.

"You see, sir," began Young, "the horse and I are friends, and keep each other straight. He is the only chum I have in the force, and if they take him away I shall have nothing to keep me going right. But I will give him up for this afternoon's ride, sir, and I dare say he will let me have him to-morrow again."

Very jubilant was M. Pierre when the orderly brought around the beautiful black creature he had been so anxious to ride. That Pierre was not given to paying much attention to trifles was evident, for his high Mexican spurs were on upside down, and he did not notice that some one had changed the stirrups around.

He mounted, or rather climbed into the saddle and got around at the head of the troops, who were all ready for the usual exercise gallop—out about five miles and a turn around a big "Balm o' Gilead" tree and home again. That

was the usual route and The Dove knew it as well as did any of the troops.

"Forward! Walk! Trot!" called out Pierre and The Dove took command—took command not only of the bit, but of Pierre and the whole troop—for they were obliged to follow where the inspector led, and he, Pierre, was bound to lead just where The Dove took him, for he had lost all control of the black demon.

Pierre's legs were like the legs of a scarecrow; he wobbled about like the loose end of a sail, and at every wobble those cruel spurs—upside down though they were, dug into the flanks of the thoroughly enraged Dove.

How they flew through the sleepy old town—such a clatter had not been heard since the "Riel rebellion." Windows and doors were thrown open by terrified women and children, and men rushed out, rifle in hand, to meet the foe, whoever he might be, half way.

At this stage the troops were fairly fresh and with whip and spur were leaping close to Pierre's heels. Lovatt Young was foremost of all the others and his admiring eyes were glittering with pride as he saw his black friend, his beloved Dove, stretching his blood-like head straight out like an eagle in his fierce swoop.

Pierre's natty little regulation cap was fast to his head, thanks to the strap which passed under his chin, so it did not fly off; but Pierre's self looked as though every minute might be his last in that wildly bobbing saddle.

The Dove could hear Lovatt Young, crouching along behind, and he laid his ears flat on his neck, and the very devil himself seemed glaring from his eyes, now streaked with lurid yellow and red. Straight for the "Balm," five miles away, he crept. The troops were beginning to string out now, and whip and spur were of no use where they were outclassed.

"The new inspector sets us a devil of a pace," exclaimed Sergt. Ross, through his set teeth, as he galloped for a few minutes alongside of Shaw.

"He'll break his darn French neck," panted Hennesy, as he fell back beaten.

At the "Balm" there were only two in it, Pierre and Lovatt Young, and it was by a miracle only that Pierre kept his seat as The Dove swung around the tree. But he did not in reality keep his seat, for with the sudden swerve, he was thrown to one side and only kept himself up by his grip on the horn of the saddle. Long since, just after the fierce ride began, he had dropped the reins and grasped the high horn of the saddle with both hands.

"Well done, captain," yelled Young, as he swung around after Pierre.

Then The Dove straightened himself out for home and Pierre had to meet all his wondering troopers as he rushed along; some of them were a good mile behind.

Half a mile from the barracks lived a half-breed family, and as there were two rather good looking girls there, it may have been that Young had ridden The Dove there before; at all events, Pierre's guide took him there now at the same break-neck speed.

Just in front of the door was a little garden, and a little gate, and at the little gate The Dove stopped with a suddenness that sent Pierre flying through the door full into the little log "shack."

To say that the poor half-breed was astonished would be to put it very mildly indeed, not only astonished, but badly frightened, too, for he thought the police must want him very badly indeed when the inspector came plumping through the door in that way.

Looking through the window he could see some of the others following, and he took to his heels out of the back door, crying: "By gosh! they must want to hang me, sure!"

The whole family followed suit and left Pierre in possession.

Lovatt Young had caught The Dove and held him while Pierre, trembling all over, but ashamed to refuse to mount, climbed into the saddle as gingerly as a cat going up a tree.

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WOMEN AND MONEY.

The opinion has generally prevailed among men, or at least has been expressed for centuries, that women are densely and incurably ignorant about money. "He knows no more of money than a woman," is almost a proverb.

The absurd stories are perpetually told of woman's total incapacity to learn anything about money, and some of them are doubtless believed. What was current ages ago in regard to women is current now and is almost as likely to gain credit as it was then.

Men are apt to forget what extraordinary changes woman has undergone in this century—in the last half particularly. She may have been a financial simpleton in the remote past; she surely is not now, in most cases.

Where she is wholly uninformed on the subject her lack of information is commonly due to the man or men nearest her. He or they fail to give her any instruction, and then laugh at her defects, as is much their custom in other things.

Man gets his knowledge of practical affairs from constant experience, and wonders that woman does not get hers without any experience. When he tries to teach her something about money—its value, its relations, its purchasing power—he finds her quick to learn, and his small exertion in her behalf amply recompensed.

Who has known a woman chat, having had any sort of financial education, has not profited by it? Often she shows a grasp and comprehension of monetary matters, as well as details of business, that are seldom shared by her husband or brother.

She is, notwithstanding contrary belief, an intelligent economist when she comes to learn what economy means. It is frequently said by the other sex that she can make a dollar go as far as they can make two; nor is this by any means the language of compliment.

Many and many a husband has discovered that his wife can buy more with a small amount of money than he can, and he is in the habit of giving it to her for that special purpose.—Harper's Bazar.

THE KINDLY WORD.

It is Often Withheld Until Too Late to Do Good.

"Taffy is better than epitaphy," says some one. It is sometimes difficult amidst the restraints and conventionalities of everyday life to speak our love and interest in the welfare of those near us in the daily life. The opportunity does not seem to come; the heart does not seem to open itself freely.

The husband thinks his wife incomparable; but their talk is of business, household expenses and social engagements, and there seems to be no point at which the tender speeches of their courtship can be renewed.

The wife believes her husband to be the greatest man in America, but she fears to tell him so lest he call her "a sentimental little goose." The children are not unmindful of the debt they owe their parents, but their native and acquired independence keeps them from speaking of it, and their parents wonder sadly if their boys and girls are growing away from them, now that they are growing toward manhood and womanhood.

By and by calamity breaks up the long habit of reserve. The loved one passes out of the daily presence, and then the words of love are spoken. They are not insincere words, but they are fruitless, for the moment of their opportunity is past.

It was not the crucified Jesus who most needed the anointing from Mary's precious vase. It was the living Jesus, still tortured by the brutality of his enemies, and by the gross misconception of those who called themselves his friends.

If Mary had waited for the Easter morning, her sweet ministry would have been too late. As it was, she filled the whole world with the fragrance of an opportune service. Whatever good word is in your heart, dear friend, say it now!—Boston Budget.

About Moths.

"Will housekeepers never understand," said a druggist who had been weighing moth balls, camphor gum and other so-called enemies to moths, for a month or more, "that if clothing is put away with the eggs of the moth on it, moths will in all probability hatch and feast their furs and flannels in spite of all their efforts to the contrary?"

Clothing that needs wind and sun should, in our climate, be put on the line in March and be beaten, brushed and cleansed in every part. It should be then laid in a trunk, or clean bureau-drawers, until ready to be sealed in paper, labelled and put away for the summer.

In the latter part of April and the month of May it is dangerous to leave anything woolen or fur on the line even a few minutes after brushing, as that is the time that the moth-miller takes to the nice sun-warmed garment, crawls perhaps into some pocket, and lays its eggs.—N. Y. Post.

New Embroidery.

Large bead-like raised dots are much used in needlework designs seen on linen and denim spreads and cushions. These dots are used to connect the different parts of a design, much as stem stitch is used. They are also used to fill out the centers of flowers and in various other ways.

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

The oldest German college is Heidelberg, 1386.

The oldest university at present in existence is Oxford, which claims to have been founded by Alfred the Great.

An iron church, weighing fifty tons, seating 600 people, and costing \$75,000, is being put up for the Bulgarian congregation in Constantinople.

The Seventh Day Adventists in Michigan, the chief center of the sect, are proposing to discard the present names of the days of the week, because of their heathen origin.

There is in the Roman Catholic church in this country an incorporated organization, known as the Tabernacle society. Its particular function is to aid poor churches in obtaining altar furnishings and ecclesiastical vestments and appliances.

In the last five years it has provided 663 churches and missions with such outfits. Members give an hour to prayer monthly, and give from five cents upward.

Azhar university, in Egypt, is making a hard fight for a large bequest made to it by Princess Zeynab, daughter of Mehemet Ali, which her brother, Prince Halim, it is asserted, misappropriated.

The arrears of revenue claimed alone amount to \$1,500,000. Thirty-four of the ulemas (professors) have telegraphed to the sultan that palace intrigues at Cairo are delaying a settlement, and that if they do not get justice from him they will appeal to England.

For some little time a twenty-foot sloop called Gospel Ship No. 1, has been cruising in the region about St. Andrew's bay, Florida, with Christian evangelists aboard, doing missionary work among the sailors and the residents along shore.

A new boat, to be called Gospel Ship No. 2, is now building, and, when finished, it is to cruise along the Gulf of Mexico, doing missionary work. Subscriptions toward building the boat have been received from various parts of the Union, and a minister from Massachusetts is to sail on it.

A committee of the English treasury, appointed to consider the desirability of a fixed age for the compulsory retirement of professors serving under the crown, have reported in favor of fixed rules as to superannuation of presidents and professors made by college statutes, and not by an order in council.

They think the efficiency of a professor should be reported upon when he reaches the age of sixty-five, and that if the report be satisfactory he need not be superannuated till seventy, when his retirement should be absolute. In the case of presidents the age of seventy should be the period of retirement; but under special circumstances a president may be continued in office till the age of seventy-five.

WIT AND WISDOM.

The main reason why Paul kept the faith, was because he didn't try to do it in his own strength.—Bam's Horn.

The wise prove and the foolish confess, by their conduct, that a life of employment is the only life worth leading.—Paley.

Putting Him to the Test.—Soft-leigh—"Will you marry me? I would die for you." Miss Pratt—"Well, then, get your life insured in my favor."—Philadelphia Record.

I hear the colonel got damages from the Bugle for saying he was slow pay. "Certainly he did. He proved by twenty competent witnesses that he never paid at all."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Love is Blind.—"George, I fear you are marrying me just because my uncle left me a fortune." "No, my precious! I'd marry you just the same if some other friend had left it to you!"—Town Topics.

Rooting for the Candidate.—Hustle—"I'm just going to take off my coat and work for Smiler all I know how. Midway—All right; but don't take off the coat of your stomach by drinking too much at his expense."—Boston Transcript.

There are some tempers wrought up by habitual selfishness to an utter insensibility of what becomes of the fortunes of their fellow creatures, as if they were not partakers of the same nature or had no lot or connection at all with the species.—Sterne.

After a discharge of large revolvers, which filled the passengers with terror and the air with noise and the smell of powder, the train robbers proceeded to empty the pockets of their victims. The porter looked on. "How crude!" was his sole comment.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"Lemme out!" yelled the chimpanzee. "Lemme out! I want to get at 'im." "Why, Jocko," said his mate, "what on earth is the matter?" "See that dude going along the gravel walk?" "Yes." "Well, I'm after him. I heard him say he believed we were his ancestors."—Washington Star.

Dalzip—I'm thinking of making a complaint to the post office about the poor service I'm getting. Dinner—You are! What's the trouble? Dalzip—Well, take the case of the check you promised to mail me last Thursday sure—it hasn't reached me yet, and that was nearly a week ago.—Roxbury Gazette.

Elegance of language may not be in the power of all; but simplicity and straightforwardness are: Write much as you would speak; speak as you think. If with your inferiors, speak no coarser than usual, if with your superiors, no finer. Be what you say; and, within the rules of prudence, say what you are.—Alford.

No Excuse—She (just kissed)—"How dare you, sir?" He—"I hope you will pardon me! I didn't think." She—"Think? Of course you didn't think. But your inability to think is no excuse for your conduct. I suppose you mean to tell me that if you had stopped to think you would not have wanted to kiss me."—Indianapolis Journal.

The Bridge Builders.

We build a bridge of trust From night to morn, A mystic arch of dreams Till day is born.

We build a bridge of trust From friend to friend, And often break the span We cannot mend.

We build a bridge of trust From shore to shore, And shadow figures steal across At peace for evermore.

Florence A. Munroe, in Detroit Free Press.

Sympathy. Don't see it lie— A tiny, crystal sphere upon my hand, Sprung by creative sympathy's command, Forth from her eye?

I tell you God crowned all creative art, When deep He placed within the human heart. This principle divine, And you may search the trackless deep of space; In words and suns His meaning you may trace; But you will find no other Heavenly grace Sweet sympathy outshines.

A tiny sphere— Yet in the galaxy of worlds no peer It has, for God, when He to us draws near, Enters a tear.

Emil M. Martinson, in Chicago Standard.

Eighteen thousand dollars is a high price to pay for a story, but that is what the publishers of The Century Magazine are said to have paid for the right to print the novel by Mrs. Humphry Ward which is announced in our advertising columns to-day.

"Dear Papa," wrote the little girl, "I sent you a kiss last week by the express man. I hope he gave it to you all right. Hereafter I'll send 'em by mail, because the express man is very homely and I don't like giving them to him, and neither mamma nor nurse will do it for me."—Harper's Bazar.

Schiller Theater. For three weeks, beginning Nov. 15, Gustave Frohman will present Marie Hubert, supported by a specially engaged company in "The Witch." New scenery and costumes.

The American hen wants some accurate halstone measurements, so that she can lay her eggs accordingly.—Pittsburgh Commercial-Gazette.

McVicker's Theater, Chicago. "Bonnie Scotland," a romantic drama by S. P. Mills, a combination of everything Scotch, is a genuine novelty. Don't miss it.

A Distinction.—Anxious Versifier—"Do you pay for poetry, sir?" Exasperating Editor—"Yes; but this is verse."—Somerville Journal.

We think Piso's Cure for Consumption is the only medicine for Coughs—JENNIE FISKE AND, Springfield, Ills., Oct. 1, 1894.

Bonus.—"What an epigram!" Susie—"Oh, it's a way of saying something everybody knows so that only clever people can get any sense out of it."

BRECHAM'S PILLS for constipation 10c and 25c. Get the book (free) at your druggist's and go by it. Annual sales 8,000,000 boxes.

A girl of very limited means should not dress like a banker's daughter; if she does, she is liable to libel herself.

Hall's Catarrh Cure Is taken internally. Price 75c.

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.

DR. WALSTON'S SANATORIUM, DECATUR, ILLINOIS.

35 YEARS' EXPERIENCE, 25 of which have been devoted to Surgery and Chronic Diseases, have enabled us to learn Exceedingly well the Means by which Cures are Made.

WE CURE. We cure all kinds of a process which does a way forever with trusses, Piles, Fistula, Hydrocele, Varicocele, Gravel, Stricture, and all diseases of the Bladder and Prostate Gland. We operate for Cross Eyes, Cataract, Ovarian Tumor, Stone in Bladder and cure all curable diseases of the Kidneys by the latest and most improved method.

CANCERS CAN BE PERMANENTLY CURED. Diseases of the Joints, Old Sores, Tumors, Cancer, Ulcers, Scrofula, Spinal Curvature, Hip Joint Disease, Hare Lip, Clift Palate, and diseases of the Throat and Lungs are treated and cured by those improved methods for which the last ten years are famous. Send for a book free.

DISEASES OF WOMEN. We are especially prepared for the treatment of diseases peculiar to every complete. Send for a book free.

NERVOUS DISEASES. We have devoted special time and study to all diseases of the nervous system, such as mental weakness, disturbed mind, loss of memory, confusion of ideas, etc., resulting from abuse of the system. We cure them all. Come, write or send for a book free.

DR. H. L. & E. B. WALSTON, Decatur, Ill.

POPULAR NOVELS.

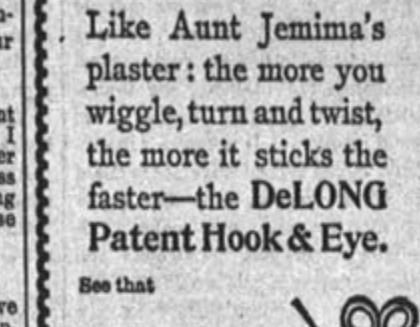
ADAMS' PEPSIN TUTTI-FRUTTI packages contain a list of novels by the most popular Authors. Five Cents in stamps will procure any one of them delivered FREE. ADAMS & SONS CO., 545 Madison St., Chicago, Ill.



It is a Pleasure

To recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla to all afflicted with blood or skin diseases. My blood was out of order, and I suffered for years from psoriasis. I tried several remedies without benefit. After taking Hood's Sarsaparilla for two months I was restored to my former good health and feel like a different person.

Like Aunt Jemima's plaster: the more you wiggle, turn and twist, the more it sticks the faster—the DeLONG Patent Hook & Eye.



SWAMP ROOT

The Great KIDNEY, LIVER & BLADDER CURE. Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

Mrs. Humphry Ward, who wrote "Robert Elsmere," is the author of "Sir George Tressady," a great novel which will appear in '96, exclusively in The CENTURY MAGAZINE.

This is only one of many attractions which "the world's leading periodical" will have in 1896. There will be novels by W. D. Howells, Amelia E. Barr, and other novelists; stories, etc., from Mark Twain, Rudyard Kipling, Henry M. Stanley, George Kennan, Marion Crawford, and more.

THE CENTURY CO. Union Square, New York.

ASTHMA DR. TAFT'S ASTHMALENE

FOOT POWER MACHINERY

OPIMUM AND WHISKY habits cured. Book sent FREE. Dr. E. B. WOOLLEY, ATLANTA, GA.

DR. WALSTON'S SANATORIUM, DECATUR, ILLINOIS.

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SPARTACUS REVIVED.

The Roman's Exploits Recounted in Tipperary Brogue.

An Irish Slogger in Armor—Concluding with a Barlesque of That Old Orator Which Is the School-boy's Delight.

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"Them blaggards are at it again, I see, Mickey," said Mr. Finn to his son, who sat at the table reading the history of ancient Rome by the light of a kerosene lamp.

"What blaggards are at it now, father?" said the boy, regretfully raising his eyes from the book.

"Why, I hear that Lanky Bob and Handsome Jim have been lookin' fer a place to lather blades out of sich ether. Now, tell me this, Mickey, who was the first fighter that ye'll read of in the books?"

"His name was Spartycus," replied the boy, with a sigh, as he closed his book.

"Spartycus," replied his father. "Faith, that's a queer name intirely."

"So 'tis," said Mickey. "And 'twas from him they got the name of spar, d'ye see, manin' to fight."

"He was an Irishman, I'll go bail!" interrogated Mr. Finn.

"Faith he was that. All the fighters are Irishmin. Every mornin' he'd be goin' out in the street wid a high hat on his head and a long black coat wid the tails thraggin' on the ground. If ye were there ye'd hear him singin'!

"Mush, mush, too-ral-a-adee,

"Mush, mush, too-ral-a-

"Dar' ye tread on the tail o' me coat."

"Dear, dear," exclaimed Mr. Finn. "He must be a big fellow!"

"He was that," said Mickey. "Tin foot high and wid arms on him like a

the arena every kind of a man, black or white, devil's the hair 'o' care, and bustes wid boots and claws, and walloped thim all. I don't say this to brag, but to show ye I'm the boss thumper o' the gang. Here, Dary, fetch me that growler! If there be tin among ye that dar' meet me—flat to flat, collar-an-elbow, Grace-Roman or catch-as-catch-can, lave ye come up! Let ye slip up! Mush, mush, too-ral-a-adee! I'll scatter ye around over the arena and make dor's a-livin' o' ye, and the coroner will gather ye up in a bucket! Hurroo! Hold me coat!

And yet I was not always thus, a hired thumper at less than union wages. My



"DARE YE TREAD ON THE TAIL O' ME COAT?"

ancestors came from Ballyscuftry and settled among the furze bushes and potato patches of Sarsaparilla, in Connemarra. My early life ran smoothly as hot goose grease, and while the goats were sportin' in the shade I played 'Johnny Get Your Gun' on the accordion. Get the towel, Davy, the water is in me eyes. And ther was a goosoon to join me in my sport, a Ballyhaeg lad who shared my praties and helped me pick the large red ants out of our suppavn. That night the Romans landed on our coast. I saw the goats that had nourished me milked dry as tinder and our only pig broiled on the rafters of our burning shanty. And I said in my rage: 'Begorra, I'll have the boycott put on ye Romans! Ye malvatherin' thieves!' To-day I killed a man in the arena and when I unboshaed his helmet clasps he knew me. 'What are ye gettin' a day?' says he. 'Two dollar's fifty,' says I. He says: 'They are payin' two seventy-five for killin' bobbies in Tipperary.' Then he gasped and died. I begged the praetor to lave me hire an undertaker and have a wake over the remains before I buried him in Cypress Hills, but the praetor drew back as if I were an Orangeman and said: 'Lave the Turk rot, shure there are no noble min but Romans and Tammany Hoff min!' And so, fellow Irishmen, must ye, and so must I, work like dogs for small pay. Oh, Rome, Rome, thou hast been a tender boss to me. Aye, thou hast given to that gintle, timid, Irish lad, the horny hand of the working man wid callouses on the palms. And he shall pay thee back by kicking up a strike and makin' the price of gladiator's work five dollars a day and beer.

"Ye stand here now like giants as ye are. Faix, ye are as tough a lot of mugs as I've scuttled a ship. But tomorrow some Berry Wall shall pat your red flesh wid his kid gloves and bet on your muscle. Hark! D'ye hear the lion roaring in his den! 'Tis tin long years since he tasted flesh! But tomorrow he will break his fast wid Irish gladiators on toast! If ye are beasts, stay here and work for small pay! If ye are Irishmen, and not Dutchmin or dagoes, follow me and go out on a strike. Is Ireland dead? Is the old Celtic spirit frozen in your veins! That ye are consent wid half a man's wage! Oh, Irishmin, Corkonians, Kerrymin! If we must work let us work for dacent pay. If we must strike, let us strike the Sassanach! If we must drink, let us drink potheen, and not this dirty Roman beer!"

MICKY FINN.

HAD TO WAIT HIS TURN.

A Large List of Invitations to Take Part in Duels.

In the days of Gen. Sam Houston dueling was much more common than now. After removing to Texas, Gen. Sam Houston happened to give offense to a political opponent, who felt his honor disgraced to such an extent that he sent a challenge to Houston. The bearer of the challenge was received with courtly civility. He handed the written challenge to Gen. Houston, who read it, and taking up his pen wrote something across the back of the folded paper and placed it in a pigeonhole of his desk. He then went on to entertain the bearer of the challenge with the pleasant conversation for which he was noted. After a time the man began to grow impatient, and, reminding the general of the challenge, asked him if he was going to reply.

"Oh, yes," said Houston, "I am going to reply."

"Well, are you going to accept the challenge of my friend?"

"Certainly I will accept it."

"Will you fix the date for to-morrow?"

"No, not to-morrow."

"Next day?"

"No, not the next day, either."

"Well, will you fix a date?"

"No, I am not able now to fix a date. You saw me number your friend's note; it is No. 49. There are 48 other blanked scoundrels ahead of your friend, and I must take them in turn. As soon as I have killed them off I will attend to your friend, but he will have to wait until his turn comes."

The bearer of the challenge bowed himself out, but of course his friend's turn never came, and it is not probable that he was anxious for it to come.— Knoxville Journal.

The Indication.

May—'Aunt de Lane must be a bogus nobleman

Eva—What makes you think so?

May—He is going to marry a poor girl—

ELLEN OSBORN'S LETTER.

Gossip About Gowns and Hats Seen at the Horse Show.

Togues and Ostrich Plumes—The Golden Age of Green and the Vogue of Brocade and Fur—The Seaside's Sleeves.

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The law of the universe, that the thing which is, remains, and that as we have been we are and will be, knows no exception even in the domain of fashion.

It is hard to kill a style.

The bonnet of balanced, bows or controversial sprays of jet nodding defiance at each other across a low crown that is almost no crown, the butterfly bonnet, is still here when the frost has driven to their doom all the other butterflies that fluttered for their little day. It reminds one of the horned small. It is quaint and chic and it remains.

There is, also, the beef eater hat, more humble now, certainly quaint and almost pretty in its reduced proportions. More than most of the modes, it relies for effect upon the rich material of which it is made, and the highlights on the outer folds and deep shadows in the creases do give it picturesque effect.

There is again, the hat of more substantial brim, tortured into picturesque shape; and there is, lastly, the hat waving and nodding all over with plumes of the ostrich; and this latter is the most beautiful of all. Glad am I, therefore, that it is in favor, and that the little girl may have her big hat and the big girl her little hat, and both be happy.

The season's sleeves are "new and various." It is by no means a new thing that they droop to show the curve of the shoulder, though th' is

plume for millinery, and from London of a monstrously ugly sack coat as shapeless as a shoe box but modish, if of the finest velvet, and from Paris again of glorified blouses in the palest of tints for the swellest of occasions; and from everywhere of the persuasive beauty of three shades of tan and 300 shades or so, it seems, of green. For the air is full of green. It is the tint of the season. It goes with everything, from white to black, and makes its way with each. And man, the slavish imitator, is putting green into his suit of everyday clothing and green and red into his tie, and the same color even into the enamel of his cuff links. Man has no originality!

And, of course, where there is green there is yellow. Green in the skirt, yellow in the blouse. Color effects grow bolder, year by year, even as effects of cut and shaping grow more refined. Now we mass our colors, and break them, if need be, with bands of lace applied and rich garniture of jet and embroidery. There are shades of blue and green so deftly combined that it is hard to say to which color they incline, and these, of course, are used in combination with their kindred on either side.

One hears very little about riding habits this fall, less, perhaps, than ever before, for so hath the bicycle decreed; but habits are green, even to sage green, but, of course, remain severely plain and simple of cut. A new London wrinkle is a safety breath so fastened in the skirt as to come out and remain hanging on the pommel if the rider be thrown.

Of course, there is no dress like the tailor-made, for what is known as the "fine woman."

ELLEN OSBORN.

An Accommodating Husband.

Bickers—My wife told me last night she was going to elope with Trotter to-day.

Trivet—Wasn't it very singular that she should tell you?

Bickers—Oh, not at all. She wanted \$100 dollars for traveling expenses and I gave her the money.—Judge.

Sufficient Cause.

"At that anarchist meeting the first thing they did was to depose the chairman."

"Why?"

"He called the meeting to order."—Day & Chat.

THE THEATER CLOAK.

not yet a rule without exception. A lady with fine shoulders will rather favor this cut; will bring the superb-fitting corset of her garb well over the round of the shoulder, and tie there a band of ribbon and let all the lines of the bouffant sleeve flow downward. And very pretty is the effect, if the bodice is of some pink shade, covered with fern lace, and if the ribbon is tan, and if the sleeves are tan-satin over the cloth of the skirt, which may be anything you like, provided it is perfectly plain of cut, for, of course, I am thinking of a concrete and beautiful example.

It was one of a trio of lovable examples seen in a third tier box at the

horse show—and the horse show is one of the three swell gowning places of the world, the Ascot and the Grand Prix being the others, equally "horsey." The other two examples were as different as can be. One showed a bodice of printed dark green velvet with patterns in cream and a touch of red, with a square yoke filled in with sheeny silk of palest apple green. And the same pale green showed between the perpendicular folds in which the heavier material was arranged. And the sleeves, about which I really started to tell, were not sloping at all, but sprang right from the edge of the yoke to the elbow and bounded thence in a smaller puff nearly to the wrist. A wide band of the velvet emphasized the sleeves, which were mainly of the lighter green. And the sleeves of the third girl—well, I think they were of

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THE GOSSIP OF GOTHAM.

Will Carnegie Be Ambassador After Bayard?

Mr. Sage Is Writing a Book—Astor Forakes Society and Croker Enters It—The Ducal Parrot Turned Down.

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The social conquests of the Crokers are amazing the metropolis. The family are being made welcome by the

Whitneys, the Belmonts and others in the swim. It must be remembered that in point of ancestry the Crokers can rival the proudest families in New York.

Sir Eyre Coote, after whom Richard's father was named, was a

THE TIGER AGAIN, famous general in India, related to the house of Howard and a cousin to the sagem's progenitor. Croton Croker, Richard's great-great-uncle, compiled the famous "Songs of Ireland," and was decorated in the time of the Georges. On his mother's side, Richard Croker belongs to the Weldons of Ireland, the same family from which the Aberdeens spring. When in London, the Tammany sachem received numerous calls from his aristocratic relatives, and was indeed something of a lion. Now that the tiger is once more descending upon the city, Mr. Croker is a bright luminary. He seems, like so many other able men, to have the social bee buzzing in his ear, and that he has abundant facilities for advancing his family socially is most apparent. The attentions they have already received in this way are but indications of a new phase in the bewildering career of New York's great Richard. Perhaps he will feel in honor bound to convert Tammany into a vast moral organization, if only to convince society that it may receive him without contamination.

The Ducal Parrot.

The parrot owned by the duchess of Marlborough for several years will not be taken to England. The creature was presented to the young lady by her nurse, and has long been familiar to visitors at the Newport palace. The duchess abandons the bird because it acquired a most profane vocabulary in some mysterious manner.

THE DUCAL PARROT.

ner. The creature was left in charge of the servants at Newport every winter, and it is supposed they taught it to swear. It exploited its naughty eloquence in a most unexpected manner one day in a select company of ladies and gentlemen, and was only silenced by having a brick thrown at it by her grace's brother; since which time it has been relegated to ignominious obscurity in the kitchen. The duke revived the popularity of the bird by taking some little notice of it; but here it will remain for all that. It is an odd fact that all the Vanderbilts are partial to parrots. They have a great many in their conservatories, and some are very rare and valuable. They really introduced the bird into society, and fashionable homes are now not thought complete without a family parrot.

Astor's Abstraction.

John Jacob Astor is so wrapped up in his scientific studies and experiments that his presence at the heavy social functions of the season has become something of a rarity. This fact is not pleasing to the family, who fear he is becoming a

ASTOR'S EXPLOSION man of one idea, and represent this to him in rather forcible terms. He has been spending money very heavily in the purchase of technical paraphernalia, and his new house has a formidable array of appliances in it. One day Mr. Astor had a party of friends at dinner when a loud explosion was heard in the upper regions. The young man excused himself for a moment, and soon returned saying that the noise was occasioned by nothing serious.

"Pardon me," said Elisha Dyer, Jr., "it was serious, for it was occasioned by the breaking of your friends' hearts."

Mr. Astor begged an explanation, and was then told that he must not woo science to the exclusion of society. He promised to reform, but as yet the reformation is far from complete. Mr. Astor seems to have made some tremendous discovery in the field of physics with which he yet proposes to amaze the universe. Meantime he is experimenting and studying, and as he has every opportunity to gratify these tastes of his, he may yet make a name for himself that will rival his great ancestor's.

Carnegie Ambassador.

The ambition of Andrew Carnegie's life has now become purely social in its nature. He longs to be a figure in the gay world, particularly in the gay world of London and New York. His plan for the attainment of this is bold and brilliant. He proposes to become CARNEGIE'S STUPE. American ambassador to England. Such a post would lift him into the high realms at a leap. He has been keeping his thoughts to himself very care-

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The News.

Some Menominee business men are too niggardly in the use of printer's ink. At Escanaba a merchant named Erickson takes a half-page ad. in the Daily Mirror to announce a "Special fur sale."

Capt. A. T. Hanson, of the schooner Rich. Mott, which was in port on Sunday, says he has made 22 trips this season, 18 of which were made to Garden Bay, 3 to Ford River and 1 to Menominee from Chicago.—Sturgeon Bay Advocate.

There is a well defined move on foot to promote the chances of Gen. R. A. Alger, who will be a candidate before the next republican state convention for delegate-at-large to the national convention.

Four members of the Ray family, living near Emporia, Kas., were branded with a hatchet by a colored school teacher.

Over 800 counterfeiters were pinched by the secret service of the treasury department during the past year.

Gov. Altgeld says when his term expires he will resume his law practice. No more political honors for him.

Union Thanksgiving services will be held at the Congregational church, Gladstone. Rev. Johns will preach.

Pure buckwheat flour, honey and maple syrup at Rolph's.

A Lyceum has been organized in connection with the Presbyterian church of Gladstone.

Washington Hising says over \$100,000,000 of Chicago property is overlooked by the assessors.

The only apples possessing any keeping qualities this year are the New York fancy stock at Rolph's.

Four boys wrecked a New York Central Express train, killing the engineer.

Columbia troops surprised 200 Indians and slaughtered every red skin.

Full line of pickles, catsups and canned goods just received at Rolph's.

Bandits held up an express train on the Great Northern. No booty.

Half the town of Parcels, I. T., was burned on Tuesday.

Fancy New York winter apples at Rolph's.

One of Holmes' attorneys is charged with bribery.

Pure sand refined sweet cider at Rolph's.

Many lives were lost by floods in Russia.

A war is waged on the cigarette trust. A Chicago man says Pitzel is alive.

Holmes has only one legal wife.

The Iron Ore Situation.

From the Cleveland correspondent to the Engineering and Mining Journal: "Furnacemen are not making as active inquiries for ore as they were a few weeks ago."

While furnacemen have, as a rule, disposed of their product for the balance of the year and in some instances well into next year, the present comparative quietude in manufactured iron products is having its effects.

Another cause for the temporary listlessness as compared with the recent extreme activity, is the approaching end of the ore shipping season.

The furnacemen do not know where they stand or how short their ore contracts will be when navigation ends.

The boats may quit running in a week or may continue for a month. It is a question of weather.

At present ore is moving rapidly, notwithstanding the large lake tonnage now in the grain trade.

The disposition among the Bessemer ore dealers is to complete their contracts only, and to bring down no cargoes of unsold ore this season.

Several of the large shipping concerns have finished their engagements, and have quit chartering boats, but there are other men who are still considerably in arrears, and they are taking all the available tonnage.

This is helped by the weakening of the carrying capacity. The freight rate for ore from Escanaba to Ohio ports dropped during the week from \$1.20 to \$1.10, and at the latter figure many cargoes were contracted for.

The tendency today is toward a still lower rate from Escanaba. From Marquette \$1.35 is paid, and the rate from the head of the lakes is firm at \$2.

When the season closes and the furnacemen ascertain just what amount of ore they can depend upon, the scattering lots of unsold ore on Lake Erie docks will receive more attention than they are now getting.

A few small sales were made during the week in lots of 1,000 or 1,500 tons at prices as high as the year has yet commanded.

The establishment of prices for next season is still in the future. For the moment, neither buyers nor the sellers are agitating the subject.

Prices for this season's delivery are as follows: Standard specular Bessemer, \$4.75@4.85; standard hematite Bessemer, \$4.25@4.50; standard specular non-Bessemer, \$3.75@3.85; standard hematite non-Bessemer, \$3.25@3.50.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to tender our earnest and heartfelt thanks to the many friends who so nobly cared for and attended our departed wife and mother during her last illness.

That she is to-day "neath the sod" is not from want of faithfulness on your part who have so nobly shown yourselves her and our friends.

May God reward you, one and all, with the richest of His blessings is our earnest wish and prayer.

Yours in grief, C. W. BISHOP AND FAMILY.

An Uptodate Grocer.

Grocer Rolph was "tidying up" his shelves yesterday as an Iron Port reporter entered his store, and a more complete line of canned goods and preserved fruits than he has just received would be difficult to find anywhere.

Mr. Rolph is an uptodate grocer.

MAN OF MANY PARTS.

William Morris, Who May Be Poet Laureate of England.

There is no so little understood a man in the literary world of London as William Morris, who has been spoken of lately in connection with the post of poet laureate. It is because he is so many-sided a man that he is known neither by his countrymen nor by Americans.

He is spoken of indiscriminately as a socialist, as a designer of furniture and



WILLIAM MORRIS.

wall paper, and as a poet. At Kelmecott house, Hammersmith, he designs esthetic wall papers for which he is deservedly famous, and the Kelmecott Press, which he conducts, is noted for the beautiful books which it produces.

Though he seems to be set nowadays on winning laurels as a designer and publisher, William Morris has a long and brilliant record as a poet.

His first book of verses: "The Defence of Guinevere and Other Poems," was published as far back as 1858. This was followed by "The Life and Death of Jason," which put him in the first rank of living poets.

In his next work: "The Earthly Paradise," he well-nigh exhausted the treasures of Greek mythology and Gothic folklore. This is a work with a plan which is somewhat indebted to that of the "Canterbury Tales."

Certain gentlemen and mariners of Norway sail in quest of "the earthly paradise"—an island of bliss—find it, and remain in it for the remainder of their lives, passing the time with tales from Greek and Teutonic sources.

The poem is not meant to inculcate vigor or native effort (though these may find their remote position in the tales); the primary conception implies a castle of indolence, an existence conditioned by languid repose.

The poet does not fume and fret, but he has hopes that when there is leisure he may be thought worthy of some attention:

But rather when weary of your mirth From full hearts still unassuaged ye sigh, And feeling kindly unto all the earth, Grudge every minute as it passes by, Made the more mindful as the sweet days die— Remember me a little then, I pray, The idle stager of an empty day.

The critics of Mr. William Morris have complained of late that he has wasted too much time over the translation of Icelandic Sagas.

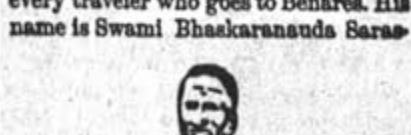
But, as before stated, he is far greater as a man than as a poet. At Merton Abbey in Surrey he has run for some years a factory in which by producing artistic wall paper, furniture, etc., he has tried to restore the dignity of art to ordinary household decoration.

He has fought that curse of the whole Phillistine world, sham art and stupid bric-a-brac. His fundamental principle was thus expressed in one of his lectures: "I do not want art for the few any more than education for the few or freedom for the few."

BENARES' HOLY MAN.

One of the Curiosities of India Visited by All Travelers.

Here is a photograph of "the Holy Man of Benares." One of the curiosities of mankind, he is visited by almost every traveler who goes to Benares. His name is Swami Bhaaskaransuda Saras-



"THE HOLY MAN OF BENARES."

wati, and he is about sixty-five years old. He lives near the Monkey temple, in a garden belonging to a rajah, wears no clothing, sleeps on the ground and accepts no gratuities, because he wants nothing.

"By much study and long contemplation of religion," it has been said, "he claims to be free from all passions—free even from the very wants of life."

He has a face full of sympathy and kindness. He discusses and explains his ideas of religion whenever a visitor desires to hear him, and he treats every one of the multitudes who call upon him with constant and most cordial kindness.

Part of his writings has been published in a bulky volume.

The Only Gold Toilet Set.

The only complete gold toilet service in the world belongs to the khedive of Egypt. It was made in London and consists of 28 pieces. Each piece bears the monogram of the khedive in diamonds, the same being surrounded by a fillet in imitation of that of the Grand Turk.

Upwards of 3,000 diamonds and over 1,300 rubies were used in decorating these golden toilet articles. The body of each piece is of 18-carat gold, and all are inclosed in a diamond-encrusted ebony case.

Wanted.

Several trustworthy gentlemen or ladies to travel in Michigan for established, reliable house. Salary \$750 and expenses. Steady position. Enclose reference and self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Third Floor, Omaha Bldg., Chicago Ill.

Wanted, Men.

Fifty men to work in kiln woods for the Iron Cliffs company, at Ford River switch. 4,000 cords to be chopped at 70 cents per cord. Apply to Cyr Bros. and Chas. Boda, Hyde Postoffice, Mich.

Notice to Bridge Builders.

RAPID RIVER, MICHIGAN, November 19th, 1895.—Sealed proposals addressed to J. and C. Johnston, Highway Commissioner of Masonville Township at Rapid River, Michigan, will be received until 10 o'clock a. m. Tuesday December 3rd, 1895, for the construction of an iron bridge and approaches over the Whitefish river on the line of the Brampton and Manistique state road in said township.

The bridge shall be eighteen feet wide in the clear and of one span of one hundred and twenty feet between center of piers, or of two spans of one hundred feet each between center of piers and on steel tubular abutments. The approaches to be of trestle work of cedar piles, approximately one hundred feet on one side and one hundred and sixty feet on the other.

Each bidder shall present one bid for the bridge, and one for the approaches, each bid to be accompanied by detailed plans and specifications.

The contract will be let to the lowest responsible bidder on said 10th day of December A. D. 1895, but the right is reserved to reject any or all bids.

JAMES C. JOHNSTON, Commissioner of Highways. D. A. BROTHERTON, Engineer, Escanaba, Mich.

OUTLINE OF SPECIFICATIONS FOR BRIDGE.

LOCATION.—The bridge to be built over the Whitefish River at the point crossed by the Brampton and Manistique road, being about 1/4 miles from the station of Rapid River on the South railroad in said township.

PLANS AND STRESS SHEETS.—Bidders must submit with their proposals plans and complete stress sheets for the structure and also detail plans showing the form and connections of each typical member.

A copy of every approved stress-sheet and drawing shall be furnished without charge to the engineer within ten days after its approval.

GENERAL DIMENSIONS.—The length of the span shall be 120 feet from center to center of piers and trusses.

The bridge shall be so constructed as to give free expansion and contraction of all parts, corresponding to a variation of 150° Fahrenheit.

LOADS.—All parts of the structure shall be proportioned to sustain the stresses produced.

By the weight of the structure itself considered integrally and separately for each particular member.

1. By a live load of at least 70 lbs per square foot of floor.

2. By wind pressure on all exposed parts.

3. By the effects of a variation of 150 degrees Fahrenheit.

QUALITY OF MATERIAL.—All timber and iron used in this structure shall be first class and free from all defects impairing its durability.

WORKMANSHIP.—All workmanship shall be first-class in every particular.

PORTALS.—The end posts shall be rigidly connected by riveted portals of approved design, as deep as the specified clearance above floor will allow.

REMOVAL OF STAGING, ETC.—The contractor shall remove all staging and other temporary structures used in the construction of the bridge and the old bridge now in existence at the bridge site.

ABUTMENTS.—The abutments or piers shall each consist of two wrought-iron cylinders four (4) feet in diameter and 16 feet long in which at least a cedar spile not less than 12 inches in diameter at their middle shall be driven to a solid bearing and the remaining space to be filled with concrete.

APPROACHES.—The approaches to be 100 feet on one side and 100 feet on the other and with clear roadway of 18 feet. They shall be built on cedar spiles not less than 12 inches in diameter at middle and driven to a firm bearing.

The above outline of specifications for one span 120 feet long shall also apply for the construction of the bridge if built in two spans of 100 feet each. But in that case the length given under "General Dimensions" shall be two spans of 100 feet each center to center of end piers and the approaches shall be 100 feet long on one side and 100 feet long on the other.

Legal.

First Publication Nov. 9, 1895.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF DELTA, PROBATE COURT FOR SAID COUNTY.

In the matter of the estate of Joseph E. Martel, deceased. On reading and filing the final report and account of John F. Carey, administrator of said estate.

Thereupon it is Ordered, that Monday, the second day of December next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said report and account, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be holden at the Probate office in the city of Escanaba, Michigan, and show cause, if any there be, why the said report and account should not be confirmed.

And it is further Ordered, that said administrator give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said report and account, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in The Iron Port, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Delta for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

EMIL GLASSER, Judge of Probate.

First Publication Nov. 23d, 1895.

ORDER OF HEARING, FOR GENERAL PURPOSES and for appointment of an administrator—State of Michigan, county of Delta, etc.

At a session of the probate court for said county, held at the probate office in the city of Escanaba on the 19th day of November in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five.

Present, Hon. Emil Glasser, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Peter Schils, deceased. On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Anna Schils, praying that an administrator may be appointed on the estate of said deceased.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the 16th day of December next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at-law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden in the probate office, in the city of Escanaba, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted: And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in The Iron Port, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

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