DEATH ENDS THE SUFFERINGS OF A. S. ROWELL.

One of Escanaba's Most Respected Townsmen Borne Across the Dark River, The Last Sad Rites-Obituary Mention.

deep, impenetrable mysteries they are. hour, and then started out to do them From the earliest ages to the present, up. At The Iron Port he got a schedule philosophers and sages have vainly en- of prices of job printing, and with this to deavored to penetrate the mystery, but work from he solicited printing from obscurity deep as midnight remains, and local merchants at greatly reduced rates, as time goes rolling on down the ages producing the printed schedule to prove there will be no clearing away of the that he could save them money. One mystery, for has not He said: "Behold I down-town merchant, who firmly beshow you a great mystery." We wit- lieves in patronizing home institutions. ness the tiny bit of humanity come into and who also appreciates the efforts of the world endowed with life breathed the local press to advance the interests of into its clay-modeled form in some mysterious manner, we watch its peculiar manifestations in health and disease in after life, and as the end draws near see the breath cease its expansions of the jects to furnishing unprincipled members chest and all is still-yet we are totally unable to define life or death. We know only that they are great mysteries-wonderful and incomprehensible. Science waits for life to begin, and abruptly stops when death asserts itself. True town for their printing, or anything else, there are theories of the origin of life and for that matter, that may be had at final destiny, but they are only theories home, and not certainties. The Master in his providence keeps us in sublime ignorance of future events in our earthly career, only revealing them as they become a part of our daily experience. And well 'tis so, for what miserable creatures we should be could we foreshadow the paius and sorrows we are called to experience, and could beforehand contemplate the anguish of soul that follows the separation of loving hearts by the visitation of the grim reaper, Death.

A. S. Rowell, whose death The Iron Port is this week called upon to chronicle, was born in Oneida county, New York, on January 31st, 1834, and consequently had he lived a few weeks Saturday afternoon Dec. 7th, at 2:30, in quist was "armed to the teeth." longer would have been sixty-two years old. Twenty-two years ago the deceased came to this county, locating at Fayette, where he resided about two years, moving to this city, where he continuously resided to the time of his death. For a number of years past be had been in the employ of the Northwestern company as superintendent of bridges and buildings on the Peninsula division, having gained the appointment to this impertant position through efficient service in other capacities. At the time of his death he was a member of the Board of several sub-contracts for building the Education, an office which he filled as satisfactorily to the entire community as could any man. He was a member in high standing of the Masonic fraternity, where his presence will be greatly missed, and also a member of the Methodist church, in which he was not a little interested, and for the advancement of whose work of christianity he ever prayed. Wherever known Mr. Rowell was greatly respected and much liked. He was honest, frank and accommodating, and the circle in which he moved and the entire community deeply feels the

'The funeral occurred from the Methodist Episcopal church, on Wednesday afternoon, the service being conducted by Rev. Mr. Williams, after which the remains were borne to their last resting place in Lakeview cemetery by the Masons. The pall bearers were J. N. Atkins, C. A. Cram and J. H. Robertson.

There were many lovely floral tributes, one being a bridge of carnations and crysanthemums, furnished by the bridge builders on the division, all of whom greatly respected their late superintend-

A widow and two daughters-Mrs. Henry Valentine and Mrs. Morris, of Chicago-survive him, all of whom have the sympathy of the community in their bereavement.

The Sheridan Mine.

The Diamond Drill contains the following concerning the Sheridan mine, owned by Escanaba parties: "All the work prosecuted at the Sheridan at the present time is developmental in nature. From the bottom of the shaft, a depth of 225 feet having been attained, a "lift" has been started. This will be sunk 100 feet and a new level for next year's product opened up. Only about fifteen men are given place underground, the total number of men employed by the company being about thirty."

The Board of Education made a second attempt to hold a meeting on Monday evening, but there was no quorum, and it is not likely that a meeting will be held until the regular. In the meantime there will be no changing of scholars, as stated

The boiler crew at the furnace, leaving last week, declared their belief that they

with a large and varied assortment of institutions of the Cleveland-Cliffs kind. It has always been said that the furnace is in the nature of an experiment; but it's such a costly one that the company must be reasonably certain of success or they would not surround the stack with so many expensive accessories. If it be a success, more were to be added and it is not unreasonable to look forward to iron mills at an early date.-Gladstone Delta.

Had His Nerve With Him. On Wednesday afternoon M. F. Jenkins, a representative of the Green Bay Advocate, called upon the newspapers of What is life? What is death? What this city, chatted pleasantly for a half Escanaba, put the solicitor to shame, and he sneaked off like a whipped cur. The Iron Port is always pleased to meet "the gentlemen of the press," but it obthereof with a knife with which to cut its throat. If the Green Bay Advocate wants Escanaba business it must move its plant here; our business men generally are too public-spirited to send out of

The Woman's Club.

A Woman's Club has been organized. The formation was effected Tnesday evening Nov. 26th, at the residence of Mrs. S. H. Selden. The officers elected were Miss Heaton, president; Mrs. May Jennings, vice-president; Miss Marian Selden, secretary and treasurer. These with eight others constitute the present membership, which is as follows: Mesdames H. A. Barr, Molly Turner, Lizzie Millar, Misses Abbott, McComb, Bell Barr, Fanning, and Gertrude Selden.

The object of the club is the study of literature and discussion of popular subjects. The next meeting will be held an officer it was discovered that Blomthe basement of the Episcopal church. After that date the club will adjourn until after the holidays. It is hoped that the women of Escanaba. will give their bearty support and will make the club a success. To all an earnest invitation is extended to become members of it.

Several Sub-Contracts Let.

Preliminary arrangements for the construction of the new railroad between Marquette and Ishpeming are being energetically pushed by the contractors, and roadbed have already been let. The subcontracts thus far let cover most of the line between this city and the "summit," a distance of niue miles from Marquette, or balf the entire length of the line between here and Ishpeming. The construction of half the road has, therefore, been already turned over to the sub-contracters who will build it .- Marquette

"A Widow Hunt."

The above entitled comedy was successfully presented at The Peterson, on Monday evening, by home talent, a large and appreciative audience being in attendance. The play is one in which the famous John Dillon made a great hit a few years ago. Those who took the leading roles were Mrs. Hugh Robertson, Miss Anna Fogarty, Miss McLaughlin, J. J. Sourwine, James Tolan and F. E. Van-Valkenburg. The Ladies' Aid society of Mead, W. J. Anthony, A. H. Rolph, F. H. the Presbyterian church, for whose benefit the play was given, netted a handsome sum.

East Marinette's Big Blaze, The sawmill of the Menominee River

Lumber company at East Marinette burned Monday; also about two million feet of lumber owned by the Marinette Lumber company and the Marinette & Menominee Box company. The loss is estimated at \$90,000; insurance, none. The mill had closed for the season and the origin of the fire is supposed to be from a hot box. The mill was one of the oldest and the most extensive on the river. It will be rebuilt.

One Lonely License.

It is evident that the law passed by the last legislature requiring non-resident deer hunters to pay a license fee of \$25 to hunt in Michigan, is not a howling success. True it prevents some hunters from other states coming to our forests, but it is certain that many non-residents have hunted Michigan deer during the past season, yet only one license was issued to such.

Arrested a Marquette Thief. Chief of Police Maloney, of Marquette came to Escanaba Sunday evening and returned with Howard White, a black individual, who had been arrested by the police of this city for appropriating a coat belonging to Marquette parties. White had sold the coat, but it was re-

Snow Storms In Texas,

There was a heavy fall of snow in should return next summer to work on the construction of another plant. It damage. A dispatch from Sherman, may be hoped that this rumor has some Texas, says the storm extended 200 may be hoped that this rumor has some Texas, says the storm extended to foundation, for Gladstone can put up miles south of that place.

A FORD RIVER FINLANDER TRIES Home Journal. TO SLAY THE POPULACE.

He Is Finally Overpowered, However, But Not Until He Has Caused Gore to Freely Flow-Arrested and Bound Over to Circuit Court.

The usually quiet and unpretentious tunately no one was killed, although considerable gore flowed. Andrew Blom-River for some time, visited the home of Mr. Newman with the vowed intention. of creating a disturbance of no mean proportions, and to say that he fully carried his intention into execution is no exaggeration of the truth. Soon after entering the Newman residence the Finlander, who was intoxicated, commenced to quarrel with the breadwinner of the household, whereupon Mr. Newman attempted to bounce him through the outer portals of his domicile, but without effect, for the foreigner whipped out au ugly looking knife and attempted to slay his antagonist. He cut a gash some five or six inches in length in Mr. Newman's head, and when Newman's wife went to the assistance of her husband he spared her not, but slashed away at her cutting her left arm in a horrible manner. At this juncture a gentleman friend of the family put in an appearance and took a hand in the attempt to overpower Blomquist, and he also was a victim of the Finlander's knife. He was cut about the head, one gash being at least six inches long.

Blomquist, however, was finally overpowered, and his arrest followed. On Monday he was arraigned in Justice Glaser's court, where he was given a preliminary hearing, and bound over to the circuit court on the charge of assault with intent to kill. When searched by

The victims of Blomquist's devilishness will recover, though their injuries are of who was summoned immediately after the fracas, found it necessary to take over forty stitches to bind together the gaping wounds inflicted by the keenedged knife of Blomquist.

A Handsome Store.

The Sourwine Drug company's new store will be unique. The interior of the store will be finished in white and gold, even to the showcases and counters. The wall decorations will be of the most modern design, and the whole will reflect credit upon the gentlemen comprising the company. An office and prescription department will be arranged on the east side of the store between the stairs, and will consist chiefly of plateglass mirrors. Although an Iron Port reporter was shown the plans, it is impossible at this time to properly describe the "fixings," but it is safe to assert that thenew store of the company will be handsome. John J. Sourwine will preside over the store until his brother, A. Z. Sourwine, arrives here from Chicago, which will be about

the first of the new year.

Doing a Cash Business. In these days of dull times and scarcity of money it does a person good to stand up at the depot and watch Ticket Agent shorter distance on one of the United | to see home. States' great railways-the North-

The McKenzie Concert.

The McKenzie Concert company, consisting of Rebecca McKenzie, a soprano whose beautiful and sympathetic voice is creating a veritable furor everywhere, Elize Fellows, the celebrated Boston viopianist, played a return engagement at greeted by a small audience. Miss McKenzie is a favorite here.

Will Resume Operations.

Wm. Rowe, of St. Jacques, was in town Saturday, and to an Iron Port re-Outlook. porter said that the Manistique furnace would resume operations in the near future, and that he had received orders from the management of the same to commence burning charcoal at the St. Jacques kilns.

Our Premium Offer.

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

Extending the Line.

Mr. Finch is extending the telephone line from Gladstone to Rapid River, and within a few days we'll have all the to a non-resident of the state. points up the bay on the string.

No Government Can Run Itself. "God has never endowed any states- a contract to deliver 4,000 cords of stone nan or philosopher, nor any body of for use in the reconstruction of No. 3 ore them, with wisdom enough to frame a 'dock, has delivered about 800 cords.

system of government that everybody could go off and leave. To pay taxes H and to submit to the laws are far short of the whole duty of the citizen."-Ex-President Harrison in December Ladies'

Badly Tangled Affairs.

The affairs of the Lakevicw Cemetery association are in a badly tangled condition, owing to the careless manner in which its business has been transacted in past years, and the sooner lot owners compare their deeds with the records the sooner matters will be straightened out. Secretary Brotherton says many lots have been sold, paid for and deeds issued, yet there is no record of such transaction village of Ford River was the scene of an on the books of the association. In one ugly fracas on Sunday evening, but for. or two instances lots have been sold twice. Last spring the board of supervisors appropriated \$100 for the purpose quist, a Finlander who has been at Ford of erecting headboards to graves in the potters' field, and 105 plainly painted boards with names thereon were placed, yet more than twenty-five were set at random, the sexton or secretary not knowing whose remains occupied that number of graves. A number of burials in the potters' field are in the roadway. The present secretary is endeavoring to get matters straightened out, and all those who hold deeds should assist him by comparing their deeds with the records of the association at once.

Horses and Horsemen.

Peter McRae's colt, winner of the colt race at fair time, is in good condition. Peter may be induced to "let 'er go" in future races, although he bought the horse for a driver.

John Cotterill was out at Flat Rock the other day to see Billy Van, Geo. T. Burns' trotter, and reports him to be in fine trim.

Jimmie Powers gives his colt a few miles each pleasant day and says he will be in great shape for next season's work. If Mort Hitchcock returns to Escanaba, as he now contemplates, won't he rejoice

to see so many good horses in town? Henry Cole's colt has fully recovered from the injuries he received last summer. Gen. Alger, Tom Greene's spritely stepper, is getting on his legs again.

John Cotterill has Mike Donovan's

colt.

Speak For Space Now. The time for placing holiday advertising is at hand, and The Irou Port wishes quite a serious nature. Dr. Youngquist, to call the attention of merchants to the fact that the usual large Christmas edition will be issued from this office. En--gage space now-do not wait to be solicited, for The Iron Port believes conservative advertisers do not need to be continually harassed by solicitors. They certainly ought to, and we feel that they do, appreciate the difference between a paper that goes into all the best homes of the city and county, furnishing all the news all the time, and a-a billboard for instance. Speak for space now.

Yes, Yes; 'Tis True.

The people of Escanaba should make an effort for blast furnaces, iron and steel mills. It is the best location for such enterprise on the lakes, and sooner or later the furnaces and mills must come pearer the mines. With the consumers thus near us we could supply a large amount of ore that is too lean to bear transportation cost to Lake Erie ports. The Iron River would be a scene of great activity.-Iron River Reporter.

For the Young Men's Benefit.

Now that winter is coming on it would be advisable for the janitors of the different churches to have a large slate hanging in the vestibule and demand every young lady to register before en-Daley take in the "stuff" during a busy | tering. This would prevent the young half hour or so before train time. No men from opening the door and allowing one asks for credit, all plank down their cold draughts to penetrate the warm little dollars for the paste board tickets atmosphere in order to ascertain if there that enable them to ride for a longer or is a young lady at service he would like

Stephenson's Ice-Road Machine.

Ten years ago C. C. Stephenson, of this city, patented an ice-road machine, and placed it on the market, but did not push its sale, and finally dropped their manufacture temporarily. Hundreds of ice-road machines are now in operation throughout the country, and it is authorlinist, and Bertha O'Reilly, a brilliant itively stated that all are infringements on Mr. Stephenson's patent, in which The Peterson on Wednesday evening, case there is a good thing awaiting him.

This Settles It.

No publisher who is a gentleman will send his paper to a man after his subscription has expired .- McDonald, Pa.,

This is a question on which publishers have always differed, and it is a good thing to have it settled once for all.

No Ann Arbor Boats. Our neighbors across the bay will not be prevented from coming to Escanaba during the coming winter just as often as

they please, as the Ann Arbor boats will

not make Gladstone after December 1st. Over Five Hundred Licenses. During the deer hunting season, which

closed Monday, County Clerk Linden issued 529 licenses, receiving therefor \$264.50. Not a single license was issued

Eight Hundred Cords Here. T. J. McGrath, of Green Bay, who has

A NEW BIG STEEL STEAMER TO COME HERE NEXT SEASON.

She is Expected to Make Thirty Round Trips From Ashtabula to Escanaba, Covering 1,178 Miles Each Trip-To Deliver 150,000.

No ship in this or any other country has ever been credited with moving as much freight in a year as will be moved the big steel steamer which the Mutual Transportation Co. of Cleveland purchased, a few days ago, from the Globe Iron Works Co., says the Marine Review. This vessel is to engage in the ore trade between Escanaba and Ashtabula, exclusively, taking no cargoes on return trips to Lake Michigan, and it is absolutely certain, barring accident, that she will make thirty round trips, covering 1,178 miles on each trip, and delivering on inside calculations 150,000 tons of ore of 2,240 pounds each.

But this is allowing about seven days to a trip, although all vessels of the Mutual line, engaged in the same trade this season, have been making five-day trips. One of them, the Cambria, will make thirty-seven and possibly thirtyeight trips this season. She was loaded at Escariaba seven times during the month of August, taking on one cargo on the first day of the month and another 1, as in such cases made and provided,

The calculations of the owners of the new boat, who control mines and docks, and whose influence with the railways at both ends of the route is equally important, are to have ore always ready for the big steamer, loading her in a few hours, and unloading her, as is now the case with the smaller steamers, in a day. If this latter aim is accomplished, it would not be surprising to learn at the close of next season that the new steamer's record of ore delivered at Ashtabula is nearer to 185,000 tons than

150,000. At Ashtabula a dock that is being preten rigs for hoisting ore, and if possible creased to twelve to correspond with the number of working hatches in the ship. But this is not all that is in fayor of an enormous record for the vessel in the Escanaba trade. It is quite probable that there will be 17 feet of water available in the trade between Escanaba and Ashtabula next season. This may seem like an exaggerated statement, in view of the low water that has prevailed during the season now drawing to a close, but the best information that can be obtained from government engineers at Detroit is. to the effect that parts of the 20-foot channel work at the foot of Lake Huron, at Grosse point, and at the mouth of the Detroit river, which will be of advantage to vessels in the Lake Michigan trade, are so near completion that a draft of 17 feet throughout the rivers from Lake Huron to Lake Erie will be available shortly after the opening of navigation next season. Of course the war department may object to these channels being used until the last sweeping of them is at an end, but it is thought that this objection can be overcome when the benefits to be derived from early use of the channels are explained. At Ashtabula two or three dredges are now at work preparing for the new condition of things, and it is expected that at that point also there will be a narrow channel of full 17

season. Sheriffs and Bell Ashore.

feet shortly after the opening of the

The tug Monarch, which went to the teamer Jim Sheriffs and consort Mattie Bell, ashore on Big Summer Island, returned here Tuesday. The captain reported the Sheriffs in good shape, but she had to be lightered. The Bell is full of water, and her damage will be large. The Mouarch returned to the wrecks Wednesday night with men and a lighter.

An Awful Crime.

After killing his two children by lockng them in a large box and suffocating them with gas, Herman Hattenborst, 35 years of age, a boxing instructor at ready for occupancy before February Brooklyn, N. Y., sommitted suicide by first. Contractor F. E. Harris says sending a bullet through his right temple. No cause is assigned for the deed other than despondency over business matters.

That 80 Per Cent Clause, The 80 per cent insurance policy rider

is a dead duck. When it was added to morning passenger will leave Escanaba to the Michigan standard policy by the at 8:00 and the evening passenger at state insurance policy commission, a 8:05. The train on the Felch branch will state insurance policy commission, a howl went up all over the state. The commission has now rescinded its former action, and such riders no longer go.

A Change of Base. Mr. Stevenson's auction sale of jewelry and silverware closed Wednesday. Mr. Stevenson is now located in his new

Cheap Excursions to the South. On November 27 and December 11, number of points in Kentucky, Tennessee, 'the 28th of May.

Mississippi, Louisiana, Arkansas, Indian Territory, Oklahoma, Texas and Arizona. For tickets and full information, apply to agents Chicago & North-Western Rail-

Rapid River Ripples.

The marriage of Miss Winnie Auguilim and Joseph Cornelia, which occurred on the 25th, was celebrated in the customary way at Young and Merrill's ball the same evening. The happy young couple * cast off with universal good wishes and bright prospects.

The impression had become very general that at the same time, place and manner of the Anguilm-Cornelia nuptial festivities we should enjoy also those of Dr. Foreman and the chief lady of Gladstone. No blame is attached to the docin about seven months, next season, in | tor, however, as the disappointment was wholly due to a failure of connection of certain preliminaries for which the gentleman is very little at fault. On response to a special messenger he hastened to Gladstone Tuesday morning and when all has been satisfactorily adjusted, we shall be really glad, in consideration of a better maintenance of the weekly average of bridal balls, that an altogether unnecessary number were not crowded into one occasion.

> Among the young sportsmen Frank Wolf has probably been the most successful deer hunter, he having brought down

> five of them. B. B. Baker is strongly of the opinion that the present legislature should at once proceed, by special session, to organize mission Sunday schools among certain classes of deer hunters. After several days of exertion he got a fine deer which he hung up with coupon No. duly affixed. On returning to take his game home after having been gone only a short time, he found the deer gone and the coupon tacked to the tree with suggestions of very undesirable salutations and other uncomplimentary, not to say

unchristianlike remarks, written on it. The Original Swedish Concert Co.

The Swedish Concert Company will appear in The Peterson on Saturday evening Dec. 7th under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid of the Presbyterian church. This is the only Swedish company which sings in the English language as also in native costume, and the reputation as first-class vocalists is pared with a view to giving this vessel national. The Ladies' Aid have secured special dispatch will be equipped with at great cost a series of first-class enterat great cost a series of first-class entertainers from the Slayton Lyceum bureau, the number of these machines will be in- Chicago. These are the same singers and lecturers who gave excellent satisfaction in all our large cities to the most critical tastes, and it is hoped our people will

turn out and appreciate them. Concerning the press criticisms of the company the Kingston, Ont., News says: 'The voices taken singly are remarkable enough, rich, flexible and of extraordinary compass. The encores() which were so numerous as almost to constitute a second concert, included a clever vocal imitation of the banjo, a laughing song,

and some of the old plantation songs." Tickets for the course \$1.50; single admission, reserved seats, 50 cents; gallery 25 cents.

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. A New Methodist Church.

Mr. F. F. Davis, of Masonville, was in Escanaba on Thanksgiving day, and to a reporter for The Iron Port said Masonville would soon have a Methodist church building. A suitable building is now being remodeled, and will be dedicated in about three weeks. The congregationnow hold meetings in a store building.

In March, 1890, Frank Lagage, a brakeman, had his right hand crushed while coupling cars on the C. &. N-W., at Marinette, He sned the company and got a judgment for \$5,000. The company appealed the case, and upon trial this week the judgment of the lower court was reversed.

The New Barr School Building.

Dr. C. H. Long, secretary of the board of education, expresses the opinion that the new Barr school building will not be plastering will be commenced early next week.

A Change in Time.

A new time card will go into effect on the Northwestern to-morrow. The leave at 10:00 and arrive at 6:45.

A Large Lumber Deal. The Cleveland-Cliffs company has sold

to the Buckeye Stave company standing elm and basswood on its lands in this and Alger counties, the consideration being \$12,000.

A Good Season's Work.

The Inter-Ocean company's barge Metacomet has gone into winter quarters. 1895, the North-Western line will sell ex- | She has carried forty cargoes from Escacursion tickets at very low rates to a large | naba to Milwaukee and Chicago since

Souire M'Bee's Barbecue and the Stories He Told.

Difficulties the Young Men Encountered in Making Love-First Symptoms of Tenderness and How They Were Developed.

A southern barbecue nowadays is almost always well attended by the g folks, for it is at these gatherings that they learn much of the peculiar and interesting customs of their forefathers. A notable event of this kind securred in the Piedmont region of South Carolina not long ago when the of McBee, in response to invitations issued by Squire Alexander Me-Boe, met at "McBee's Spring." Everybedy in South Carolina and western North Carolina knows Squire McBee, and everybody was interested in his family reunion. The family used to own all of one of the most thriving little cities in the Piedmont section, and still owns a large part of it, and certainly has done more than its share toward peopling it.

Squire McBee and his cousin, Squire William Camp, the only surviving grandsons of Col. Elias Alexander, who was in his day prominent in the army of the revolution and king of the North Carolina mountains, were the conspicuous figures of the day. Both have had the title of squire for 50 years, and both remember well how affairs were going Toyears ago. All the morning the young men and women and their fathers and mothers, too, sat at the feet of the squires and listened to their tales about the way they used to hunt when they were boys, about the old schools they had attended, and heard stories of camp meetings, ground rallies, and other things that have nearly passed away.

After awhile a sly youth cast a glance at a young girl, and soon she strolled into the woods near by. He waited until one more story was finished, rose to his feet and stalked after her with a telltale blush. The two squires looked at each other knowingly, and Squire Camp said to Squire McBee:

"You know what that means, squire? The young ones are co'tin'."

"I've been noticin' for some time," replied Squire McBee, "that he has been totin' 'possums to her house, but say, squire, the young folks nowadays don't know what real genuine old co'tin' is, do they? The way is made too easy for

"You're right there," answered Squire. Camp, "they wouldn't know what on earth to do or say if they had to get in their co'tin' with every member of the family sittin' around the room."

"Heavens, how horrible!" exclaimed a young matron, and a young woman said, with a loving glance at the circlet on her engagement finger:

"What did you mean, grandpa, by saying that John was totin' 'possums to Mary's house? She wouldn't touch a piece of 'possum."

At this the two squires became garrulous, and Squire Camp explained:

"That was an expresion that originated with my father nearly 100 years ago in regard to co'tin', and now it is proverhial in both states. One night he met a shy young fellow, who was never known to go near a girl, carrying a hig, fat 'possum to a certain young woman's house, and he came home and told us boys that this man was totin' possums to this girl's house, and the saying has gone the rounds ever since." . "Well, if courting in the old days was

so different and so much more difficult than now, tell us about it, please," permisted the engaged girl, and everyone showed interest in the answer.

"You tell her, Squire McBee," said Squire Camp. "You are more experi-

enced than I am."

"No, you tell her, Squire Camp, for you always were a great hand for the ladies," and then they slapped each other over the shoulders several times and laughed a great deal, and exchanged many nods and winks before Squire Camp began.

"Well, it's just as I told you, co'tin' in the old days was no easy task. Everything seemed to be against the young man who had his eye and heart on a certain girl, even to the architecture of that time. You see nine-tenths of the houses in the Piedmont belt from half a century to 70 years ago had only one freplace. It was usually an immense one, in which huge logs from four to ten feet long were burned, and was always in what was called the 'bigroom,' which meant the same then as a sitting-room does now. A small bedroom was cut off at the back of this main room and twoor three 'shedrooms' built on to the aides of it. These were the better bouses, mind you, and the whole fam-By would assemble around the fire in this main room at night. So you can easily see what a hard time a fellow had to make love.

"Very little co'tin' was done on week days. Of course at corn shuckin's and ection pickin's many matches were made and much love-making indulged in, and they always took place on week mights but Sunday was the great sparkin' day. The very first sign that a young man ever gave a young woman thich showed her that he was smitten with her was to run out of the church after service on Sunday morning and load ber horse around to the block for her to mount. This was a sure symp-tom of love. Of course, when he did this she knew that he would mount his wa horse and ride home with her. provided another one of her admirera lidn't mount quicker and take his place at her side. In this case he had to give was a code of honor among young seared first have the right of way. If the fellow was lucky enough to get the girl of his choice mounted, and quick arb to mount his own horse and ride up by her side before anyone else got the place, he went home with her, took dinner and supper and often remained ever night. That was pretty rough on that.

COTIN' IN THE OLD SOUTH, the girl if she didn't happen to fancy

the man, wasn't it?
"During all of this time the man wouldn't get a moment alone with the girl unless her mother happened to favor him; if she did she would first call out her husband and then the younger children one by one, leaving the couple to themselves in the big room, or she would tell them that she thought they would find it warmer in the kitchen, and if their love was mutual you may be sure they would skip out to the little log kitchen in the back yard as fast as ever they could go. The loom and the spinnin' wheels always stood in the kitchen, and there the family took their meals. Oh, happy was the young man who could get his girl sione in the kitchen!

"Fancy taking your sweetheart into the kitchen!" exclaimed a young girl in whose home there are nooks that seem to have been built just for lovers. "That would take all the sentiment out of it for me."

"When the family was in the kitchen," continued the squire, absorbed in his own story, "the lovers would manage to get in the 'back room,' where they were sure to be free from interruption, and, taking a seat on the side of the oldfashioned chest, always called 'chist,' repeat to each other the old, new story. Many a tale of love has been told in just such surroundings. If things went smoothly and the lovers became engaged, their way of announcing it was for her to mount his horse behind him and ride to church."

"Heavens! Why didn't they go in a buggy or carriage? The idea of both of them riding to church on the same horse! Why, it made them appear perfeetly ridiculous, didn't it?" asked a schoolgirl.

"No, indeed, it did not," promptly responded Squire McBee; "it made her the envy of every girl in the meetin' house who didn't have a beau, and it made him the envy of every man who had looked on his prize tenderly. As for buggies and carriages, there wasn't a one in this part of the state at that time. Frequently one horse carried three persons to church, and the young people were always married in church,

and always on a Sunday." Squire Camp felt that Squire McBee was getting the field, so he hastened to say: "Cotton pickin's were great times for co'tin' then."

"You don't mean to say that the young people who composed the society of that time went into the fields and picked cotton?" said a confederate veteran, in amazement. "Well, I should say not," the squire

answered. "Don't you know the difference between cotton pickin' and a cotton pickin'? Cotton pickin' meant the removing of the cotton from the plant by the negroes, and a cotton pickin' was a social gatherin'. You must remember that there were no cotton gins then and the seed had to be removed from the lint by hand. Somebody would he neighborhood. An imp was built in the big room. The logs were piled on the huge cast-iron 'firedogs' until they could be piled no higher, and light-wood knots thrown on to make a blaze. The cotton was piled up in front of the fire around the hearth. and when it was sufficiently dry the young people sat around it on the floor in a half-circle and removed the seed. It was a tedious job, but great fun, and, of course, every man managed to get by his best girl. Many were the kisses that were exchanged and sly handsqueezin's on these occasions. I think there was more kissin' in those days

than now, don't you, Squire McBee?" "No, I can't say that I do," answered Squire McBee, as he removed a longstemmed pipe from his mouth. think the young folks are slyer about it now than they were then."

"Maybe that's it," resumed Squire Camp, "and then, another thing, we didn't have any of these here microbes then. I don't really believe that there was a one of the tarnation things in this country then, leastways, if there was we never heard of it down this way, and it was a sad time for lovers when the doctors brought 'em over here, for I think, for my part, kissin' the right one is a very harmless, helpful, enjoyable pastime," and both squires slapped each other again and winked knowingly.

"Well, to go on with the cotton pickin's, refreshments were served sometimes, not always by any means, and when they were consisted of chestnuts, goobers, apples and cider. These gatherings broke up about eight or nine o'clock in the evening, unless the whole crowd remained over night, which was frequently the case. If so, the girls slept on pallets in the big house, while the boys slept on the hay or straw in the barn. If they went home, however, each man escorted his best girl, and, oh, those long walks with her through the moonlight, or, better still, through the dark! That man whose girl lived five or six miles away was much envied."

"I'se got to see the man yet that I'd walk six miles with," remarked the engaged girl with a defiant look at her sweetheart.

"Well, I don't think that's much harder work than riding 40 miles with him on one of those bleycles," chuckled the squire, and then some one begged him to tell how he won his bride, who has teen dead many a year.

But the squire suddenly remembered that the barbecue was nearly ready, and exon those present began to discuss the viands before them served under the trees near the spring. The young people did no end of talking about the barbarism of old-time courtships.--N.

-The Magna Charta was written with ordinary black ink on very heavy parchment. It is a curious fact, as atated by an eminent English historian, that of all the barons who signed that most important document, not one could write other than his alguature, and only two were able to write even

WALES PAWNED HIS WATCH. And Man, Other Royal and Noble Persons

Displayed in the windows of several of the leading pawnbrokers at Berlin is a series of jeweled watches, snuff-boxes, valuable rings and scarf-pins adorned with royal and imperial monograms and inscriptions to the effect that they were presented by emperors and empresses, kings and queens and otherscions of royalty to the late Count Visone, minister and comptroller of the household of King Humbert and Queen Marguerite.

Whenever any members of the reigning families of Europe visited Florence, Turin or Rome and received any courtesy at the hands of ithe king and queen of Italy, they, in accordance with the laws of tradition and etiquette, showed their appreciation thereof by conferring some gift, usually in the form of jewelry, upon the principal members of the Italian court. Count Visone, as chief thereof, came in

for the largest part of this backsheesh. When the count died it was found that he had left very little money and these royal souvenirs formed the sum total of the inheritance of his son, who was secretary of the Italian embassy at Berlin, acting on frequent occasions as charge d'affairs in the absence of the envoy. The young count was very extravagant, lived far beyond his means, got into the hands of the cent per cent. fraternity and was finally driven to pawn all the mementoes above described.

As long as there was any chance of their redemption the pawnbrokers kept them in their safes, but since the check episode at the Hunt club at Rome, where the count drew a five thousand dollar check upon a Berlin bank where he had a balance of only four dollars, and then bolted with the cash, they have placed the trinkets on view in their shop-windows, realizing that there is no further hope of their being redeemed.

Then there is Lord Thurlow, who, during the course of his recent examination as a bankrupt, was compelled to admit in court that he had on several occasions, after being insolvent, purchased on credit jewelry to the tune of several thousand pounds, which he pledged with the great London pawnbrokers, Messrs. Allenborough, only a few hours afterward, as family jewels.

He was a lord in waiting on the queen at the time, and had likewise held the office of lord high commissioner of Scotland, which in dignity is equivalent to that of viceroy of Ireland, its holder residing at Holyrood palace, being addressed as "sir," as if he were a king, and maintaining a roval estate.

But Lord Thurlow is only one of many members of the English peerage whose names figure on the books of the pawnbrokers, and the present marquis of Ailesbury has been put to considerable trouble and expense in recovering give a cotton pickin' party for this pur- from various "uncles" in London the pose, and invite all the young people in heirlooms pledged by his disreputable nephew and predecessor in the title. Then there are Lord Headly, Lord Haldon, the earl of Buchan and any number more who have all had recourse to the friend of the poor.

Even the prince of Wales himself has enjoyed the sensation of pawning his watch. That took place, however, not in England, but in France, and of all places in the world at Sedan. It was about a year after the war, and the prince, in the strictest incognito, was visiting the tattlefields, being anxious at all costs to avoid recognition, so as not to wound susceptibilities.

He found himself financially stranded at Sedan, with insufficient money either to pay his hotel bill or his railroad fare back to Frankfort. It was impossible to rely on the discretion of the boniface or even to telegraph for funds, since that would have revealed the prince's identity. At length, in sheer desperation, the prince sent his equerry, Col. Teesdale, to the local Mont-de-Piete with his watch, that of Toesdale and that of his valet, and waited with some trepidation the success of the colonel's mission, since there is an immense amount of formality to go through when pledging personal property in France.

Another royal personage who has been compeled to apply to pawnbrokers for ready money is King Milan of Servia, who on one occasion, when at Vienna, Emperor Francis Joseph having declined to loan him any more money to pay the heavy losses which he had incurred at the card table of the Jockey club, deliberately pledged the jeweled sword which forms part of the regalia of the rulers of Servia, and is considered one of the most valuable heirlooms of the Obrenovitch family.

It lay there for more than a year, and it was only when the brokers threatened to place it on sale along with other unredeemed property that Emperor Francis took pity on his disreputable protege, redeemed it and sent it back to Belgrade.-N. Y. World.

CALIFORNIA CONDOR HUNT.

The Art of Lassoing the Biggest American Bird. "There they are!" shouted the Mex-

ican guide, as we rode up the slope of a little hill from a narrow arroyo down which we had been riding for several hours.

There they were, indeed-great patches of low, long, branching oaks in the center of a little valley, and over the hills we could see other vallevs and more trees, the latter rare enough in Lower California to be appreciated when found, We had been riding all day in the hot sun, and the sight was refreshing, as Moreno had led us into the wilderness with the promise of a California condor hunt, and this was the very place where we were to find them. Instead of riding directly into the valley we gazed at its cool retreats from the cover of the hill, then returned to the arroyo, and finally reached the very edge of the grove through a wash in the hills.

"Now, gentlemen," said Moreno, 'you can get plenty of condor here th a rifler all you have to do is to of them."-Fliegende Blaetter,

walk or ride through the oaks and shoot them; but this is what you call pot hunting-too easy. Now, when the condor is very hungry or hot he comes down to the ground and walks around, and then is is hard to catch him, as he is on the watch, and, if caught, makes a hard fight. In this way we will take the game."

There were eight in the party, all

well mounted on fast bronchos, that, in spite of the long ride, were in good condition. The eight were lined up on the edge of the wood, and with their leader well in advance, with reata in hand, moved on. The trees were low withan extraordinary growth of long limbs near the ground, so that there was often just room to ride beneath them, while the entire tree would have a spread of several hundred square feet. Ahead appeared a maze of trees, but they were often several hundred feet apart, forming little glades into which the sun poured. It was in such a spot, where a patch of mustard reared its golden tops to the light, that we came upon the sought-for game. We were walking our horses, drinking in the beauty of it all, when Moreno gave a shout, and, clapping spurs to his broucho, sprang forward. The rest closed in and faced for a moment a huge bird that had been feeding upon the body of a sheep, and that, surprised, started to run; then beating the air with its enormous wings, it raised itself nine or ten feet, when the whirling reata of the Mexican fell over its neck. The fighting, struggling creature flapped heavily to the ground and began a singular dance, holding up its wings and vainly endeavoring to throw off the rope. The bird presented an extraordinary stretch of wing, and was a magnificent specimen of the California condor, the largest bird found within the borders of the United States.-Philadelphia Times.

FOR A GAME DINNER.

Young Ducks Grilled or a Ragout of the Same Is Most Delicious

Young ducks grilled are exceptionally fine. Cut the duck open down the back and flatten the breastbone. Rub the duck with salt and pepper and put on a gridiron. Have a bright, clear fire, and cook to a nice brown.

A delicious sauce for eating with ducks may be made by beating a generous teaspoonful of dry mustard into a tumbler of currant felty.

So-called Japanese olives are becoming better known with us. They make an exceedingly fine jelly and marmalade to serve with game.

An appetizing dish may be made with young tender ducks in the following way: Cut the ducks into six pieces each, wash each piece and roll in flour. sprinkle salt and pepper and a tiny bit of dry mustard over each, and then dip in a beaten egg and bread crumbs and fry in butter to a nice brown. Slice some small tomatoes and fry in the same dish with the ducks. Put the pieces of ducks in the center of a heated dish and place the tomatoes around them. Meanwhile cook some French pease, and make a border around the tomatoes. Scatter chopped parsley over the whole and serve.

To make a ragout of duck cut the duck into pieces large enough to serve, and place in a saucepan with half a pint of clear stock, season with salt and a little cayenne pepper, and let it heat slowly until it comes to boiling point. Add half a can of mushrooms and one dozen pitted olives, and cook five minutes. Then add half a pint of Spanish sauce and cook until it again boils, then add half a tumbler of sherry or Madeira, and the juice of a lemon, Heap the pieces of duck in the center of a hot platter, and arrange the mushrooms and olives around them. Finish the edge with triangular pieces of toast. Pour the sauce over the duck, and serve hot .-St. Louis Republic.

Carride Away with Science. A well-known Bohemian visited his

friend, Prof. Price, at the latter's laboratory. The professor was examining a dark-brown substance spread on pa-"I say, would you kindly let me

place a little bit of this on your tongue! My taste has become so vitiated by tasting all sorts of things."

"Certainly," responded the ever ac commodating Harris, thrusting out his tongue.

The professor took up a little of the substance under analysis and placed it on Harris' tongue. The latter worked it round for fully a minute, tasting it much as he would a fine confection. "Note any effect?" inquired the pro-

fessor. "No, none." "It doesn't paralyze or prick your tongue?"

"Not that I can detect." "I thought not. There is no alkaloids in it, then. How does it taste?" "Bitter as the dickens?"

"Um-m; all right." "What is it?" inquired Harris.

"I don't know. That's what I'm trying to find out. Some one has been poisoning horses with it."-Pearson's Weekly.

An Arctic Rhinoceros. A gigantic specimen of the Arctic rhinoceros has lately been discovered frozen up in an iceberg which stranded at the Lena delta. This specimen was seven feet taller than the largest variety of the rhinoceros of to-day, and was armed with two nose horns, the shortest of which was three feet and two inches in length. The animal doubtless belonged to an antediluvian species of rhihoceri, and his immense size gives some idea of the enormous and terrible beasts which inhabited this planet in the "days when the earth was young." The creature's body was entirely covered with very long, thick hair, which proves that the Arctic regions were his natural habitat .- St. Louis Republic.

-Knew His Weakness .- "Why, Professor, you have two umbrellas." "That's all right. I expect to lose one

THE STREET CAR MASHER. He Meets With a Young Lady Who Takes

He knew that he was good-looking. He twisted up the waxed ends of his mustache and smiled on her. Then he shrugged his shoulders and smiled again. He adjusted the ends of his cravat and gave her a sidelong glance. He said "Abem!". He hung on a strap and smirked languishingly. There was room at the other end of the car, but he was interested in making a conquest of the young woman in the corner, and the young woman in the corner merely stared straight ahead, blankly.

He wore large checked, very English trousers, and there was a carnation in the buttonhole of his frock coat. His soft Fedora hat was creased with painful exactness. He was the handsomest man in the Broadway car, and he knew it. But she never looked at him.

He jostled against her at the curves and nearly knocked her hat off reaching for the strap. He said, "Pray, excuss me," elaborately, but she was not to be lured from her abstraction. Then he began a systematic course of fascinating tactics. He leaned over her and pressed her left foot gently. No response. Still more noticeably he pressed it. Then he walked over her right foot by way of attracting her attention. She did not wink an eyelid, but if he had noted her from the point of vantage of the passenger opposite he might have seen a determination coming into the lines of her chin and a cold calm deliberation into her unfaltering eyes. But he did not see it; he merely pressed her feet more tenderly and repeated, "Pray, excuse me!" with a killing

The young woman in the corner arose. She looked dangerously pleas-

"Pray, take my seat!" she said to him with alarming distinctness, so that everyone in the car heard, and also those woon the platform. "Pray, take my seat!" (with emphasis upon the "Pray"). As she swept to the center of the car two women opposite beamed on her and three men arose with extraordinary politeness to offer her a seat.

But the handsome man had bolted for the platform, and he swung off at the next stop, while the dangerously pleasant young woman sat down again, smiling a serene little smile.-N. Y. Worl4

BILLIONS OF BEANS.

Boston Folk Eat 8,067,980 Quarts During the Year.

Boston has been long noted for its baked beans, but not until recently has any inhabitant of the old puritan city had the temerity to figure out the total anrval consumption of the city with respect to beans. This man estimates and gives figures to prove that he is not far from right, that Boston consumes annually 8,067,980 quarts of beans. It's an easier thing to arrive at than it looks, for beans are a staple weekly diet in Boston. No Sunday breakfast in Boston and its vicinity is complete without a savory dish of this most palatable article-prepared Boston style. Then, too, there are big factories in Boston, the sole business of which is to prepare baked beans for Boston families, hotels and restaurants. The annual product of these beaneries is 1,128,000 quarts, and they supply only a limited constituency. Nearly 600 other restaurants use about 775,500 quarts, while the various bakeries send out each year not far from 8,000,000 quarts.

The Boston paper which gives these figures does not tell whether or not the canned beans that Boston beaneries sends out are included in this estimate. That trade must amount to millions of quarts every year, for Boston baked beans are found in nearly every city in the country. They may be bought, moreover, in London and

Apropos of baked beans, here is the way they are baked in Maine. A hole is dug in the ground, filled in with rocks and chunks of wood. The wood is fired and burned to embers. Then the hole is cleared of the embers, the pot set in among them and the embers placed over the top of it, thus hermetically sealing the beans and giving them gradual baking, often twentyfour hours, for the rocks may hold their heat for two days. From which would seem that long baking is the real secret of a good mess of beans .-

American Character in Politics. A striking American characteristic

Chicago News.

is our good nature. A crowd is usually cheerful and fond of a joke. A public meeting is by tradition a place of free and orderly speech. New England town meetings have been known to permit debate for hours on a motion which received but one vote when put to the test. We expect to accept every legal vote offered at an election, and honestly to count and announce the result. Violent caucuses, disorderly meetings, fraudulent returns, are not uncommon, but they meet with public disapprobation. Fairness and a disposition to protect everybody's rights is an American characteristic. Ordinarily people do not take political campaigns much | presidents. - Indianapolis Sentinel. to heart. To be sure they belabor each other in speeches, and predict the ruin of the country if A should be elected over B. But when A is elected, people calm do an and go about their business. -Chautauquan.

Languages That the Queen Speaks. The queen speaks English to Prince Henry of Battenberg, and even to the grand duke of Hesse and the duchess of Coburg-Gotha, and the prince of Wales writes almost always in English to his mother and to his other relatives living in England. German is only spoken in conversation with German and Austrian ambassadors, and during an audience to German or Austrian subjects. With all other diplmatists French is always spoken. But in intercourse with the Danish royal family German is nearly always the lan-range spoken. -- Westminster Gazette. STUDY OF THE MOON.

Pecaliarities Noted in Its Appearance at Different Seasons.

To the casual observer the motions of the moon appear to be exceedingly whimsical and irregular. If its place in the sky is watched it will be found that it is first north and then south of the sun's path, and that it is sometimes east and sometimes west of that luminary. The last two motions are steady and regular, from east to west, carrying the moon in its endless swing around the heavens, starting at new moon near the sun and progressing until at full moon the whole visible portion of the sky separates the two bodies. After this there are two weeks in which the moon still appears to move backward, approaching the sun from the other side, then, again apparently all of a sudden, it passes the sun and we behold a "new moon.

The north and south motions of the moon are entirely different. While performing its endless journey from west to east there are two special periods in which it either moves far northward or takes up its position low down in the south. In spring the first motion is north, but afterward the general motion is reversed. In December you will note that the full moon occurs at the most northerly wint in her course, and in June at the most southerly. This is why we have most light from the full moon of winter and least from that of summer. Observations on these various movements indicate to us the path which the moon moves about the earth, and also shows us that that body in different parts of its orbit is at varying distances from the earth.

This indicates that the moon's path is not a circle, but an eclipse, having the earth in one of its foci. The moon being governed directly and held In position by the attraction of the earth, holds its primary movements in a path around our globe, but the attraction energy of the sun, and of the giant planets, perhaps, in a lesser degree, produces motions in the moon which may be summarized briefly as a combination of the six following movements: (1) Its revolution about the earth; (2) its revolution with the earth about the sun; (3) the vibrating eccentricity of its orbit; (4) the slow direct rotation in the "line of apsides;" (5) the retrograde rotation in the line of modes, and (6) its rotation on its axis.

It would be proper to enlarge this "note" so as to give a full explanation of the causes of each of the abovementioned movements, but as each would require the use of scores of diagrams and technical phrases, such a feat can not be attempted, as it would take up the whole space allotted to this department.-St. Louis Re-

A CENTENARIAN SPORTSMAN.

Isaac Loveless, Aged About 110, Is a Good

Shot with His Rifle. In a neat and substantial ivy-grown cottage in the southern part of Pike county dwells Isaac Loveless, the oldest man in the county and probably the oldest man in southern Indiana. While his exact age can not be ascertained, the tax records at the courthouse at Petersburg show him to be somewhere between one hundred and eight and one hundred and ten years old. He came to this county from North Carolina when a small boy, when there were only eight houses in the county and when the only roads were Indian trails. His father bought a large tract of land and was successful, so far as a farmer could be in the early days, with all the bardships and disadvantages which the early settlers of any country have to endure.

Mr. Loveless is of medium size, and will weigh probably one hundred and forty or one hundred and fifty pounds. Hard work has slightly bent his form, and his hearing is impaired, but his voice is still strong and his eyes sparkle with a brightness peculiar to a man of strength and endurance, and, remarkable as it may seem, he still clings to his favorite amusement-that of hunting-and there are very few sportsmen in the country who equal him in the use of the rifle. When asked as to the condition of his health he said he did not remember being sick more than twice in his life-once when stricken with cholera and a short time ago, when he was kicked by a mule.

In the early days he was a whig and later a republican, but he votes for men and principles more than he does for party, and claims that the best man in the field will always get his vote. He smilingly declares that he is the only man of his age living who does not remember George Washing-

He has been married twice and is the father of fifteen children, some of whom are now living. He reads the daily papers and keeps well posted on the current news of the day.

Notwithstanding his extreme age. and the fact that he has always been a farmer, he still takes pride in his personal appearance and never comes to town without being cleanly shaved and wearing a becoming necktie. He has no desire to die, but says he is very well contented-in fact, happy-and that he expects to live several years yet and vote for at least two more

There Were Others.

"Look!" she almost shricked in her rage, as she shook the paper under his face. "Oh, villain, I have found you out in all your base perfidy." "I-I beg your pardon," said the young man, "but I am afraid I don't

quite follow you." "This is your letter to me?"

"It breathes the tenderest affection, "I flatter myself," he answered, with

complacent bow, "that it does." "It is ardent in its protestations of undying devotion, isn't it?"

"If it was as I intended it there's no doubt about it being so." "Look-look here," she hissed, "and

then turn your face in shame. Here are the unmistakable traces of carbon paper. This letter was manifolded --Washington Star.

POPULAR SCIENCE.

AFTER EATING HASHEESH.

The Peculiar Mental Condition Which Comes to One and All. During quite a good half hour I felt

nothing in any way abnormal, but when the meal was drawing to its close a subtle warmth, which came, as it were, in gusts to my head and chest, seemed to permeate my body with a singular emotion, says Cornhill Magazine. Later on the conversation around me reached my understanding, charged with droll significance. The noise of a fork tapped against a glass struck my ear as a most harmonious vibration. The faces of my companions were transformed. The particular animal type, which, according to Lavater, is the basis of every human countenance, appeared to me strikingly clear. My right-hand neighbor became an eagle, he on my left grew into an owl, with full projecting eyes; immediately in front of me the man was a lion, while the doctor bimself was metamorphosed into a fox.

But the most extraordinary circumgtance was that I read, or seemed to sead, their thoughts and penetrate the depth of their intelligence as easily as one deciphers a page printed in large type. Like an experienced phrenotogist I could indicate accurately the force and quality of their endowments and the nature of their sentiments; in this analysis I discovered affinities and contrasts which would have escaped one in a normal state.

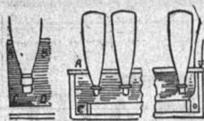
Objects around me seemed little by little to clothe themselves in fantastic garb, the arabesques on the walls revealed themselves to me in rich rhymes of attractive poesy, sometimes melancholy, but more generally rising to an exaggerated lyrism or to transcendent buffoonery. The porcelain vases, the bottles, the glasses sparkling on the table-all took the most ludicrous forms. At the same time I felt creeping all around the region of my heart a tickling pressure, to squeeze out, as it were, with gentle force, a laugh which burst forth with noisy violence.

My neighbors, too, seemed subjected to an identical influence, for I saw their faces unfold like peonies-victims of boisterous hilarity, holding their sides and rolling about from right to left, their countenances swollen like Titans. My voice seemed to have gained considerable strength, for when I spoke it was as if it were a discharge of cannon, and long after I had uttered a sentence I heard in my brain the reverberation, as it were, of distant thunder.

SEALING BOTTLES.

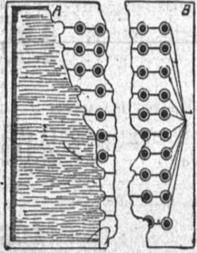
Air-Tight Film Deposited on the Head by Electricity.

In a recent number of La Nature A M. Villon describes a novel method of sealing champagne bottles. The loss and deterioration of champagne due to the escape of gas has long made some process of perfect air-tight sealing de-



METHOD OF SEALING BOTTLES,

sirable. M. Villon accomplishes this by covering the cork and a part of the neck with a thin layer of copper electrically deposited. For this purpose the neck of the bottle is covered with a conducting substance such as black lead, zinc or copper powder, and plunged in a galvanic bath, as shown in the accompanying illustration. This bath has a cover of paraffine wood, A B, with conical holes, which are lined with copper rings. All these rings are connected among themselves, and with the negative pole of the dynamo; while a copper sheet in the bath is connected



THE RACK FOR SEALING.

to the positive pool. The bottles are simply inserted in the holes, neck down, and when a layer of 2-10 to 3-10 of a millimeter has been deposited the current is stopped. The deposit may be gilt, silvered or given any desired shade in special baths. The process, of course, can be employed to seal bottles for mineral waters, preserves and a variety of products.

Removing Dirt from Machinery.

In some industries it is most difficult to keep the large quantity of machinery used in good order. An easy method of removing sticky deposits of grease and dirt from machinery is widely employed in England. To 1,000 parts, by weight, of water, put about 10 or 15 parts of caustic soda and 100 parts of ordinary soda. This mixture is boiled, and the parts of the machinery to be cleansed are placed on it, or given a dressing of it. This treatment quickly loosens all grease, oil and dirt, after which the metal is thoroughty washed and dried. The action of the lye is, of course, to form with the grease soaps soluble in water; and to prevent the lubricating oil, etc., hardening upon the parts of the machinery when in use a third part of kerosene is added.

A shadow can be made to look more dreadful than a thing of l'fe.

CARE OF THE WOUNDED. New Method of Transporting the Disabled on Board Ships.

The naval surgeons at Washington have perfected the rules which will govern the treatment and care of the disabled in time of action on board ship. The method of transporting those who are disabled is a matter of great importance and cannot always be easily and rapidly done in times of excitement. To facilitate the prompt attention which should be given to those who are injured, a structure bar has been perfected capable of being rigged for lowering from the main deck through a hatchway into the sick quar-

This bar is seven feet long, and, made of one-inch wrought iron piping, with



each end forged flat and fitted with a sharp hook, having play in a threequarter-inch opening, is given the necessary obliquity by means of a suitable aliding binding strap held together by a bolt, which can be tightened by a thumbscrew, and attached to a ring into which the hook of the tackle is inserted. A guiding line is made fast to one end of the bar when required.

Hammocks are to be utilized for transportation along decks from which the sick or wounded are to be lowered. The hammock, unlashed and spread on the deck, contains a mattress upon which the wounded man is laid. The blanket spread over him is secured by three or four lashings. Instructions will be given the stewards and their assistants in lifting and placing the sick and wounded men so as to give them as little suffering in the transportation as pos-

To place the sick or wounded man in the hammock, two stretcher bearers take positions one and two, respectively; No. 1; standing astride the patient's chest, with toes close to the armpits, stoops and locks his hands under the shoulder blades, and the patient, should his arms be uninjured, clasps No. 1 around the neck. No. 2, with his right foot between the knees and his left | The confectioners make cunning imialongside the hips of the man, bends tations in papier mache of pears his right knee and takes hold of the legs at the bend of the knees. At the signals, "ready," "lift," from No. 1, they raise the body in unison, and, keeping step, No. 1 counting one, two; one two, etc., they move forward and deposit the wounded person on the hammock.

After the lashing is complete, the man is temporarily put aside until some person or persons detailed for the purpose, such as the two divisional aids to wounded, can transport him by dragging the hammock along the deck to the hatch, where one of the stretcher bars is rigged. This is effected most readily by one person at each end, the hammock being moved longitudinally. Arriving at the hatch, the bearers snap the safety hooks at the ends of the bar into the hammock rings and lower. The angle at which this is done, depending on the size of the hatchway, should have been previously fixed by loosening the thumbscrew and shifting the point of attachment to the tackle nearer the head end of the bar. When the hammock is released the stretcher bar is hoisted, and is ready for another patient-laden hammock.

Machinery Brings Better Pay.

Since the extensive introduction of the sewing machines we do not hear of the distressed needle women, at one time so prevalent. Typewriters get double the wages they would get as penwriters, and they do six times as much work with comparative pleasure and great leisure. Steamships costing millions equipped with every known invention for safe and efficient service, in slx days at a nominal cost, with every comfort, take weekly with almost unfailing regularity thousands of people across the Atlantic, where in 1790 it took Samuel Slater, the honored founder of the cotton trade, sixty-six days to cross, and no doubt with great discomfort and danger. Small newspapers cost at one time six, eight and twelve cents, and were loaded with a government revenue stamp. Now a better paper can be got for a cent, but the compositors and printers get much higher pay and have, like the newspapers, increased many thousandfold. So it runs all through, and the whole world gets benefited.

Some Queer Facts About Air. The celebrated chemist of the sixteenth century who argued that it would be impossible for us to live on the earth's surface if the atmosphere should suddenly increase to twice its present thickness could not have been far wrong after all; that is, if the experiments of Dr. Arnott are to be taken as conclusive. In his observations on atmospheric pressure at the bottoms of the deep mining shafts of Europe, Prof. Arnott has found that the change between the readings of a barometer at the bottom of a 4,000-foot shaft and one at the surface is great enough to warrant him in making the statement that air at the bottom of a shaft 20 miles deep would be as dense as water. Fguring on the same ratio, he finds that if a hole could be sunk 40 miles into the bowels of the earth the density of the air at the bottom would be as great as that of quick-silver.

FRUIT TRIBUTES.

The Up-to-Date Young Man's Latest Of-fering to His Lady Love.

The latest requirement laid upon the pocket and affections of the generous young man is the offering of fruit to the lady of his admiration. She is going to expect it, and the very up-to-date fruiter is no more the swain's good friend than is the florist or confectioner.

To send a modest present of fruit this winter will be a test of affection, indeed, since the dealer has taken counsel with himself and learned the virtue of offsetting his wares with ribbons and baskets of wondrous manufacture.

It all happened because a finicky young man ordered several pounds of luscions hot-house grapes, golden pearl pears and late Virginia peaches to be sent to his betrothed on her arrival from Europe. He refused to have them delivered in the usual plain but honest and inexpensive paper bag. So the fruit dealer bought a rustic cornucopia basket, woven of green and brown cedar bark, supported on three tall legs. This he lined with autumn leaves, heaped in the fruit with no inartistic hand, dropped around in the nooks English walnuts and chestnuts still in the half-open burr, and tied all the curled end of the cornucopia with masses of russet brown and purple ribbons. The basket met with so many compliments and approval, that both the girls who saw it and the fruiter himself were delighted. The exacting young man paid to amount to anything for five years or out just ten dollars for his gift, and so more. But now his neighbors and friends out just ten dollars for his gift, and so implicated all his fellow men.

The way to a maiden's affections now lies by the way of a fruit basket, and some of them are really worth having. Until the very latest moment in the season peaches will be the one desired contents for those made of gilded and silver oat straws, woven in with different-colored ribbons, lined with big green silk leaves, the peaches arranged in a pyramid, wearing ribbon belts and bows around their fat, rosy

Next in order are countrymen's hats, of a curious sunburnt straw, filled with pears; and prettiest of all, round, rough, flat baskets made of brown wythes, with big loop handles and piled with green and deep purple grapes. These baskets are in imitation of those the grape gatherers use In Burgundy. They are tied with red and green satin ribbons; somewhere amid the bows is caught a pair of cunning little grape scissors, and alcunning little grape scissors, and already, with the arrival of early oranges, have come lovely green palmetto baskets, woven in big broad concave platters, the handles of twisted orange satin ribbons, one of them ed orange satin ribbons, one of them holding wlittle fruit knife.

Every basket of oranges is picked specially with a stem and one green leaf attached, and though these baskets cost ten dollars, twelve dollars and fifteen dollars, the really expensive ones are trimmed with bon-bons. peaches and apples and fill them with assorted chocolates. A handsome basket has at least half a dozen of these pretty bonbonniere set amid the other fruits and one gift of fruit made recently by a New York swain was a Chinese mandarin's hat filled with wee mandarin oranges, some of which fell open to show Japanese persimmons inside, candied currants, sugared cherries, or crystalized citron.-Detroit Free Press.

Unexplored Lands.

In an address before the London geographical congress, one of the speakers called attention to the fact that there are enormous areas of land about which absolutely nothing is known. In North America there are one million and a half square miles wholly unexplored. In Africa nearly seven million square miles; in Australia nearly three million square miles, while in Asia and the extreme north and south there are unknown regions aggregating ten million square miles. Added to these are practically boundless lands, of which so little is known that they are to all intents and purposes unexplored regions. North America alone, with its two or three millions of unknown and imperfectly known regions, offers a wide field for geographical survey. It is a curious fact that there should be in the United States large tracts of country about which almost nothing is known-tracts that are surrounded by civilization and lands that are cultivated by the most approved methods. If, instead of massing the population in great centers, more effort were made to scatter the people through this unoccupied territory, it would be better not only for the country but for the people themselves .- N. Y. Ledger.

The New Woman as a Mother.

The car stopped and on climbed an elaborately dressed lady, followed by a nurse-girl bearing a small boy in her arms. The lady looked entirely too young to be the boy's mother and was dressed in style becoming rather a young girl. In addition she paid no attention whatever to the infant and nurse, who took a seat behind her, and the spectators on the car began to think that they had been deceived in imagining that there was any relation between them. Presently she raised her daintily-gloved hand and signaled the conductor to stop. Then she stepped gracefully off and made her way to the curb. Looking back indifferently, she said: "Jane, bring the boy!" The boy evidently did not want to come. He clung to the seat in spite of the nurse, whereat the fin-de-siecle mother called: "Boy-boy-come along!" And the old lady on the back seat sniffed indignantly and said: "Well, I reckon that's one of these new women. She didn't even know her child's name!"-Washington Post.

-A slab in the great palace of Nineveh represents a lady fainting, and an attendant holding a smalling bottle. probably of perfumes, to her nose to revive her.

-It makes the audience feel like clearing its throat to have some actors

The Piercest Beast of Prey. The white dawn o'er the sleeping forest

play;
To pass, in Nature's temple of repose,
Their happy, harmless day.

When, crashing onward through the thicket's dun,
And strong with dreadful arts to maim
and slay,
Took man, the hunter, with his dogs and His devastating way.

Fear went before him with her visage wan, And each beast owned his dread and ruthless sway. All Nature's children fled the face of man,

The flercest beast of prey.

—Reginald Gourlay, in Century.

SURPRISED HIS FRIENDS.

A Prominent Illinois Man Has a Remarkable Experience.

The Story of the Wonderful Change is Mr. Shepherd's Condition.

from the Pantagraph, Bloomington, Ill. Mr. A. A. Shepherd, a prominent and responsible citizen of Lytleville, McLean county, Illinois, was taken down with rheumatism about five years ago. He suffered with terrible pains in his hips and at times, when he was able to walk, would fall down when taken with the severe pains. He also had very severe pains in the region of his heart and at times thought he surely would die. He tried a number of good physicians but could get no permanent relief. At times he was down in bed and could not turn himself without help. Was not able to work any are surprised to see him stout and hearty and able to work. In fact he has worked all the present season and worked hard and feels well. He has a number of men at work in the woods this summer getting out cooper material and he has not only overseen their work but has worked with them all the time. Some time last fall while he was suffering so his wife's attention was called to a wonderful cure of a case of rheumatism by Br. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and while in Heyworth one day she stepped into the drag store of Mr. F. H. Hill and pur-chased two boxes of the pills. After he commenced taking them the pains left his limbs, all the pains disappeared from his heart and he began to improve at once. He can cheerfully recommend them to any one afflicted as he was. Mr. Hill, the druggist,

"I have several customers using the Wil-liams' Pink Pills for Pale People for the re-lief and cure of rheumatism, among whom is A. A. Shepherd, whose case has been one of unusual interest and Pink Pills have surely performed a wonderful change in his condition. F. H. Hill, Druggist." Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain all the

elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered

"LILLIAN," he said, severely, to the new woman, "did you mail that letter I gave you this morning?" And then she put her hand in the inside pocket of her overcoat, and in the inside pocket of her overcoat, started, got red in the face and almost wished that she had never been emandpated.-Washington Star.

Schiller Theater. For three weeks, beginning Nov. 18, Gustave Frohman will present Marie Hubert, supported by a specially engaged company in "The Witch." New scenery and costumes.

"A PRUDENT man," says a witty Frenchman, "is like a pin. His head prevents him from going too far."

TRUTH is the handmaid of justice; freedom is its child; peace its companion; safety walks in its steps; victory follows in its train.—Sydney Smith.

"One views these things," said Br'er Fox,
"According as his light is.
I do not doubt those grapes are sweet, But I fear appendicitis." -Chicago Record.

HIT OR MISS.—They say when Cupid aims

At man he never misses. Yet when he hits a miss's heart 'Tis then he makes the Mrs.

LAURA—"And now you must see papa."
Reginald—"I have seen him—or, rather, he has seen me. He told me yesterday that I either had to declare myself or stay out of the house."-Indianapolis Tribune

In proverbs dangers often lurk-Their meaning rather hazy;
"The happy man sings at his work," But-drives the others crazy.

-Atlanta Constitution.

PUBLIC sentiment powerfully restrains men from doing wrong; but, when they have done wrong, sets itself as powerfully against them.—Beecher.

THE proprietor of a Louisville bone factory announces that persons leaving their bones with him can have them ground at

WHATEVER difference may appear in the fortunes of mankind, there is, nevertheless,

a certain compensation of good and evil which makes them equal.—Rochefoucauld. At the National Gallery.-Fair American

(before a celebrated picture of a saint)— Wal, I reckon I would have had my hair crimped before I had my picture painted .-TEACHER—"Tommy. how is the world divided?" Tommy—"Paw says it is divided between the corporations and the poli-

ticians."-Indianapolis Journal Ir was during a heavy storm, and as the

thunder died away the little girl said earnestly: "I wish God wouldn't grumble

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

A RIGHT TO MAKE IT.—"She makes a lot of talk." "Well, she is from Boston, the gradle of the language."—Detroit Tribune.

Great Reduction in Time to California Once more the North-Western Line has reduced the time of its trans-continental reduced the time of its trans-continental trains, and the journey from Chicago to California via this popular route is now made in the marvelously 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 uphoistered Tourist Sleepers being furnished at a cost of only \$6.00 each from Chicago to the Racific Coast. Through trains leave Chicago for California at \$6.00 trains leave Chicago for California at 6:00 p. m. and 10:45 p. m. daily, after arrival of trains of connecting lines from the East and

For detailed information concerning rates, routes, etc., apply to ticket agents of con-necting lines or address: W. B. KNISKERN, G. P. & T. A., Chicago.

LAND SEEKERS' EXCURSION.

November 19th and December 3rd and 17th.

On the above dates the Big Four Route In connection with the Chesapeake and Ohio Ry. will sell round trip tickets from all points on their lines in the west and northwest to all points in Virginia (except east of Gordonsville on Washington Division) and North Carolina at one fare with two dollars added. added. Tickets good thirty days returning and good for stopover. In Virginia they have no droughts, no blizzards, cheap improved farms and the best markets in the country. Send for free descriptive pamphlet, rates, etc. U. L. Truitt, N. W. P. A. 1921 Clark St. Chiases. 234 Clark St., Chicago.

IT BEATS THEM ALL

24 Hours Chicago to Atlanta Via Cincincinnati, Kentucky Blue Grass Region and Chattanooga,

The popular Big Four Route has, in connection with the Queen & Crescent, and Southern Railway, established a fast schedule between Chicago and Atlanta; leaving Chicago at 12 o'clock noon, arriving at Atlanta at 12 o'clock noon the next day. This is by far the best and quickest lin from Chicago and the Northwest to Atlanta and the South. Send for time cards, rates, etc., to J. C. Tucker, G. N. A., 234 Clark street, Chicago.

"It is an old saying that a secret can be kept by three men if two of them are dead, but a woman conceals—what she does not

I BELIEVE Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my boy's life last summer.—Mrs. ALLIE DOUGLASS, LeRoy, Mich., Oct. 20, '94.

ARSOLUTELY PURE THERE are such things as adorable faults and insupportable virtues.—Fliegende Blat-

Atlanta and the South

Atlanta and the South.

The Chicago and Eastern Illinois R. R. well during the time of the Exposition at Atlanta Sept. 18, to Dec. 31, 1925, offer exceptionally fine service between Chicago and the South. A low rate ticket will be sold, and through cars run to all southern points. This is be miles the shortest route to Atlanta, Charles nooga and the South.

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

"What can I do to prove the sincerity of my love!" said young Mr. Spiffins to his Boston sweetheart. "Promise me that you will learn to like Browning," replied the intellectual creature.—Pittsburgh Caronicie

"I BEGAN life without a cent in my pocket," said the purse-proud man to an acquaintance. "I didn'teven have a pocket," replied the latter, meekly.

Is you want to be cured of a cough use Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

SELF interest is always at the rate of 100 per cent.—Young Men's Era.

Hall's Catarrh Cure Is a Constitutional Cure. Price 75c.

hump?

It's the feature of the DELONG Pat. Hook and Eye. No matter how you twist and turn, it holds

the eye in place. Send two cent stamp with name and ad-dress, and we will mail you Mother Goose in new clot -containing ten color plates; ten black and white pictures; and lots of lively

Loss of opportunity is life's greatest loss. Think of suffering with UIA Years Years Years When the opportunity lies in a bottle of ST. JACOBS OIL. It cures.



"There are many magazines, but there is only one

CENTURY."

It is the leading magazine of the world-first in everything, in literature, art and patriotism. It is the greatest literary product of American soil. "Who reads an American book?" is no longer asked in England, where twenty thousand copies of THE CENTURY are being read every month.

It costs 35 cents a number,—it is not a ten-cent magazine,—it cannot be made for that. If you will get a copy of the November number TRY IT. Published by The Century Co., New York.

EICHT PAPER DOLLS . . FOR ONE WRAPPER OF . . .

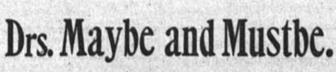
Send us two two-cent stamps for postage. These dolls have changeable heads. No two dolls dressed alike. ADAMS & SONS CO., Sand Streets, Breeklyn, N. Y.,
Madison Street, Chicago, IN.

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Also CABLED POULTRY, CARDEN AND RABBIT FENCE. We manufacture a complete line of Smooth Wire Fencing and guarantee every article to be as presented. If you consider quality we can save you money. CATALOGUE FREE. DE KALB FENCE CO., DE RALE, THE

Willions Pearline -they're satisfied

BEST IN THE WORLD.





You choose the old doctor before the young one. Why? Because you don't want to entrust your life in inexperienced hands. True, the young doctor may be experienced. But the old doctor must be. You take no chances with Dr. Maybe, when Dr. Mustbe is in reach. Same with medicines as with medicine makers - the long-tried remedy has your confidence. You prefer experience to experiment - when you are concerned. The new remedy may be good - but let somebody else prove it. The old remedy must be good - judged on its record of cures. Just one more reason for choosing AYER'S Sarsaparilla in preference to any other. It has been the standard household sarsaparilla for half a century. Its record inspires confidence - 50 years of cures. If others may be good, Ayer's Sarsaparilla must be. You take no chances when you take AYER'S Sarsaparilla.





FAYETTE COUNTY, WEST TENNESSEE.

HE OR TAFT SHOW M. CO. BOTHERTER, R. Y. F.

The Iron Port

THE TRUSTS.

One of the most important and most urgent duties of the next congress will be to deal with the trusts which have so far succeeded in evading the anti-trust law proposed and carried by Senator Sherman, but in no respect efficiently enforced by the present administration. He is a poor observer who has not seen that the overwhelming defeat of the democratic party in 1894 and this year has been due in large measure to public anger and disgust regarding its infamous bargain with the sugar and whisky trusts. Knowledge that Secretary Cariisle, from Kentucky, naturally had relations with the whisky trust, and that sundry distinguished democrats were speculating in sugar stock, only gave point to a passionate indignation which was entirely justified by the fact that a democratic congress passed precisely the revenue bill which the trusts wanted, and carried into effect all their corrupt bargains, in shameless defiance of democratic professions and principles. The people mean to have a congress which will not be bought at so much a head. If they have what they wanted, the republican congress will enact without delay a measure which, in contrast with the infamous bill of sale, will treat conspirators against the people's welfare as public enemies, and not as owners of the government.

The people want full employment for labor, and products cheapened by free and natural home competition. If any man thinks he is a republican and a protectionist, and yet strives to defeat these objects by the power which a monopoly gives, he had better go over at once to the party which sold out to the trusts in 1894. Here and their riches for titled hasbands is the sugar trust, throwing out of during the past twenty-five years, employment many men permanently and the showing is a remarkable one. and many more for a time, this very During the period mentioned about month in order to hold the price of one hundred and fifty widows and sugar up as long as possible to the young women of the United States cost of foreign sugar after paying the have entered into matrimonial alliduties fixed by barter with Messrs. ance with foreign dukes, counts, etc. Gorman and Brice. The country The money taken to Europe by these knows, as Mr. Havemeyer himself adventurers and lion hunters is stated publicly declar d, that no duty on refined sugar is necessary. Here is the new whisky trust, employing in a more cunning effort to defeat competition the millions which its members extorted from the treasury by means of the favors bought from a democratic congress. A short way to settle that is to make distillers pay for every month of storage in government warehouses, and for every month their tax-paying is deferred.

But there are many others. The old combination of steel railmakers, the existence of which was long denied, has held the price without the slightest change at that of December, 1893, though rails were reduced when pig iron dropped below \$10.50 per ton. The combination of wire and cut nail makers, which raised prices on he politely seized her around the 176 per cent from May 1 to September 14, putting them 33 to 50 per hat and left the school room. The cent higher than they were three years ago, now threatens to close all its works in December in order to stop a decline. The makers of bar iron, having hoisted the price at Pittsburg from 90 cents to \$1.40 when the demand was greatest, now refuse any reduction when iron has declined. The leather trust shuts down tanneries producing about three-quarters of the leather in the country in order to force makers of shoes to pay prices based upon the unnatural cost of hides four months ago, 40 per cent higher than now. Many other concerns are doing the same sort of thing, compelling consumers to pay unnatural prices for products, stopping production, and denying employment to American peace from the chilly blasts of winter

The coming congress, strongly republican in the house, will not be able nor will it have any proper motive to evade this question. With little delay it should place before the president a bill which will materially limit the pernicious activity of such combinations in the future, will secure to American laborers larger and more regular employment, and will give to American consumers a better share of the benefits which the rapid development of industries under protection should insure .-- New York

The present administration has Martin Van Buren Stevens, a lively

markably well. It run behind only \$10,000,000, according to Mr. Wilson's annual report.

Secretary Morton appears to "have the laugh" on the Canadians in the matter of exporting their cattle through the port of Boston. We have tried for a long time to get the privilege of taking American cattle finto the interior of England to get over the conditions brought on by the voyage, but the "bold Britons" have refused because they thought it dangerous-likely to spread pleuropneumonia. So Secretary Morton says if it's dangerous in England it must be here-if it's dangerous to an English county, it must be dan- | ble ? gerous to pass them through a state or two here. The logic is unanswerable. Americans will be curious to observe what effect it may have on our British friends-especially if the coming winter should prove severe.

It is a fact worth remembering that three of the four most conspicuous candidates for the republican nomination for president are Ohio men. Senator Allison was born in Perry county, upon the same congenial soil that nurtured Sheridan, McGahan, and other famous men. Ex-President Harrison first heard the song of morning blicks in North Bend, where he absorbed the ambitious inspiration of the Ohio idea with his earliest breath. Governor McKinley first opened his eyes to greet glad day in Niles, Trumbull county, and has had the good judgment never to change his residence from his native state. Mr. Reed doubtless regrets that he was not born in the Buckeye state, but it is too late now to remedy that defect in his title.

A New York paper has taken pains to tabulate a statement of American women who have traded themselves to be \$191,153,000.

That young man is to be congratulated who has an aim in life. It matters not whether the aim be wealth, fame or proficiency as a mechanic, he should be encouraged. Hundreds of young men who do not make a success of life are simply drifting, without an aim, without ambition. The boy who determines on a certain course and keeps ever!astingly at that one thing, constantly growing more familiar with all that relates to if, seldom makes a failure

A New York school marm under took to thrash an unruly scholar. The mischief maker was larger than his teacher and when she went to lay it waist, kissed her rosy cheek, took his young lady watched him out of sight, then turned to her scholars and remarked: "Well, he is a good one, I

A Liverpool paper says that a young man was arrested in that city charged with kissing a lady against her will on the public highway. The prisoner pleaded that she was in bloomers and he mistook her for a long-lost brother. The magistrate discharged him, and the local tradesmen can now scarcely supply the feminine demand for bicycles and

A new invention is pocket stoves for policemen. Will the council protect Escanaba's guardians of the by purchasing an outfit for each officer, or will they have to shuffle along in the same old fashion as heretofore?

An Omaha correspondent to the New York World tells "how it feels to be touched by Schlatter." We were "touched" by Creditor this week, yet we do not rush into print over the "feeling" it caused.

A gentleman from another state asks of the writer: "How many parks has Escanaba?" We don't know; we'll go out and count them.

Probably the most interesting student at the university of Kausas is

handled the postoffice department re- old man of seventy. He is in his second year in the law class and expects to graduate in the spring. Stevens has been a soldier in the rebellion, a preacher, and a professor of "phrenology," but thinks now that his bent is really for the law.

> In his annual report the postmaster-general recommends that the spy system be extended. A most excellentidea. If it were extended to include the postoffice department it might possibly reduce the deficiency during the next fiscal year.

Colonel W. C. P. Breckinridge, it is now understood, will make the race for congress next year. Isn't it pass Canadian cattle through part of about time this old pill took a tum-

> No man in Michigan is more entitled to the honor of being chosen delegate-at-large to the republican national convention than Gen. Alger.

> Senator Thurston says McKinley is the choice of Nebraska republicans for president.

Notice to Bridge Builders.

Notice to Bridge Builders.

RAPID RIVER, MICHIGAN, November 11th, 1895.—
Sealed proposals addressed to James C. Johnston, Highway Commissioner of Masonville Towaship at Rapid Kiver, Michigan, will be received until 10 o'clock a. m. Tuesday December 10th, 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 pins, or of two spans of one hundred feet each between center of pins 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,

D. A. BROTHERTON, Engineer, Escanaba, Mich

OUTLINE OF SPECIFICATIONS FOR BRIDGE.

The bridge to be built over the Whitefish River at the point crossed by the Brampton and Manistique road, being about 14 miles from the station of Rapid River on the "Soo" railroad.

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 GENERAL DIMENSIONS.

The length of the span shall be 120 feet from center to center of end pins of trusses.

The width of roadway shall be 12 feet in the clear and the roadway shall have a clearance above floor of not less than 14 feet, measuring from top of floor to lowest point of portals.

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

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

181. By the weight of the structure itself consider-

By a live load of at least 70 lbs per square foo gd. By wind pressure on all exposed parts,
4th. 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 dur-ability.

WORKMANSHIP All workmanship shall be first-class in every par

The end posts shall be rigidly connected by rivited ortals 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, as also the old bridge now in existance 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 4 cedar spiles not less than 12 inches in diameter at their middle shall be driven to a solid bearing and the remaining space to APPROACHES.

The approaches to be 100 feet on one side and 160 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. earing.

The above outline of specifications for one span

In above outline of specifications for one span tao feet long shall also apply for the construction of the bridge if built in two spans of too feet each. But in that case the lengt' given under "General Dimen-sions" shall be two spars of too feet each center to center of end pins and the approaches shall be 30 feet long on one side and too feet long on the other.

First Publication Nov. 9, 1895. CTATE OF MICHIGAN,

COUNTY OF DELTA. 188
PROBATE COURT FOR SAID COUNTY. At a session for the Probate Court for the County of Delta, holden at the Probate office, in the city of Escanaba, on Monday, the 4th day of November, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five. Present, Honorable Emil Glaser, Judge of

Probate.

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,

and account of John F. Carey, administrator of said cetate,

Thereupon it is Ordered, that Monday, the second day of December next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the bearing of said report and account, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said cetate, 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.

[A true copy.]

[A true copy.]

[BMIL GLASER, (A true copy.)

[A true copy.]

First Publication Nov. 23d, 1893.

ORDER OF HEARING, FOR GENERAL purposes and for appointment of an administrator—State of Michigan, county of Delta, ss.
At a session of the probate court for said county, held at the probate office in the city of Escanaba on the 19th duay of November in the year one thousand eight bundred and minety-five.

Present, Hon. Emil Glaser, Judge of Probate.
In the matter of the estate of Peter Schils, deceased.

THE TALK OF THE TOWN.



Biggest Thing Made 25c in Child's Chairs,

Toy Watches. Water Color Paints. Tin Bugles. We Show the Largest One-Cent Toy Line in

the Upper Peninsula.



127 Pieces, Dinner Set, Highly Decorated with Gilt, \$6.95.





WE SELL AS WE ADVERTISE.

THE SAVINGS BANK,

1006 LUDINGTON STREET.

REMEMBER WE LEAD.



IS OUR

New Process

Laundering Woolens.

We make a Specialty of doing up Un-derwear by This Process and Guarantee it to be Satisfactory.

ANOTHER HIT

Is our Mending Department in which we do all kinds of mending free of

The Escanaba Steam Laundry. 516 LUDINGTON ST.

TELEPHONE 29.



Is the proper route to Boston, Montreal Quebec, Ottawa, Toronto, Buffalo, Portland, Halifax, St. John's. Round trip tickets on sale to above and many other eastern points

If you are going to Liverpool, Queenstown, London, Hamburg, Glasgow, Christiana, Gothenburg, Jacobstad, Havre, Paris, Naples, Genoa, or any other European point, we can sell as low as any one.

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

Time and equipment unsurpassed, trains LEVI-PERRIN, General Agent,

Dry Goods and Clothing.

HE SAIR.

1004 Ludington St., Escanaba, Mich.

50 doz Ladies' Ribbed all-wool,regular made Hose worth 25c,

8 y'd Novelty Dress Patterns, warranted all-wool, 10 styles, per pat- 2.25

8-y'd Novelty Dress Patterns, 10 styles worsted and silk mixtmres, 2.65 per pattern,

1 Case Men's Natural Wool Underwear, all nice perfect goods, per piece,



A big line just opened, but a little too late. We will sell them at a low price. It will pay you to look them over. Line comprises Capes, all lengths, Muffs, Boas, Robes and Men's Coats.

THE FAIR

VOL XXVI

ESCANABA, MICHIGAN SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1895.

NUMBER 48

The.....

Fashions

Are

Pall and Winter Overcoats.

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.

Cloaks, Jackets and Capes

Being Late in the Season, You can Buy Any

COAT, * JACKET. **** CAPE UII AT COST, AT BURNS'.

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

BURNS' NEW DOUBLE STORE.

@ W. S. LORD @

MANUFACTURER OF

and Hardwood LUMBER Pine, Hemlock

-Long Bill Stuff and Sidewalk Lumber a Specialty.

Orders left at M. L. Merrill's will receive prompt attention. ESCANABA, MICH. 426 Fannie Street.

Blacksmithing and Wagon Making.

HENRY & LINN.

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

Which they Offer to the Public at Lowest Possible Prices.

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

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Groceries.

James S. Doherty

CHOICE . AND . FANCY

GROCERIES

Crockery . and . Canned . Goods,

Butter Eggs and Cheese

"A Specialty. Lowest Market Price on All Goods.

THANKSGIVING AT HOME

O, it's early in the mornin' that a feller must be risin,' Thanksgiving Day like Christmas time it comes but wunst a year. The birds are stuffed an' roastin' with an odor appetizin', The pumpkin pies are bakin' an' the cider flowin' freer. There's piles an' piles o' cookies, an' there's doughnuts till you're dizzy, There's mounds an' mounds o' jelly, an' there's biscuits browned an' light. All the mornin' in the kitchen mother's been most awful busy, O, you bet I'm mighty thankful that Lown an appetite.

Two lonely, solemn turkeys, sole survivors of the flock, Are a-struttin' round the yard with a kind o' anxious air. The sort o' sudden absence of their friends is quite a shock. An' they're searchin' fer their late lamented cronies everywhere. With spreadin' tails an' feathers fluffed their quest they keep pursuin'; They don't suspect their fate will be the others' gloomy lot. They notice how we're fussin' an' they wonder what we're doin', O, you bet I'm mighty thankful that a turkey I am not.

The folks they keep arrivin' brimmin' o'er with fun an' laughter, Bluff uncles shake my hand until the bones begin to crack. Girl cousins shyly kiss me-jes' exactly what I'm after-An' with promptitude quite lightning-like I gayly kiss 'em back. But one of them, the fairest maid of all my fair relations, To steal my heart by witchin' arts somehow she does contrive, While in here eyes I read a tale beyond my expectations, O, you bet I'm mighty thankful-mighty thankful-I'm alive.

-T. L. Sappington in Free Press.

To California in Three Days. On Sunday, November 17th, very important changes were made in the schedules of through California trains via line, which will greatly enhanch the convenience of the traveling public by affording the shortest time ever made by business and pleasure travel between the

East and California. The "Overland Limited," with Pullman double drawing-room, gas-lighted sleeping cars Chicago to San Francisco, and Pullman sleeping cars Chicago to Los Angeles, will leave Chicago via the Northwestern line at 6:00 o'clock p. m., daily, reaching San Francisco at 8:45 p. m. the third day, thereby affording passengers facilities for making the journey from Chicago to San Francisco many hours quicker than it can be made by any other line, and effecting a saving of one night

It should be borne in mind that passengers leaving Chicago by this train can make the journey to San Francisco and Los Angeles without change of cars, and that all meals en route are served in dining cars.

The new schedule between Chicago and Los Angeles will effect a saving of nearly twenty-four hours over our present time between Chicago and points in Southern California.

The Pacific Express leaves Chicago at 10:45 p. m. daily, with through firstclass sleepers to Omaha, Denver and Portland, and a tourist sleeper for San Francisco, arriving there at 9:45 a.m. and connecting at Sacramento with annex car for Los Angeles. This will enable patrons of tourist cars to make the journey from Chicago to points in California in 3% days.

This change will also afford a very material reduction in time between Chicago points, as Omaha will be reached at 8:10 and Salt Lake 3.10 p. m. the second day.

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.

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 ed, reliable house. Salary \$780 and ex-California via this popular route is now penses. Steady position. Enclose refermade in the marvelously short time of ence and selfaddressed stamped envelope. three days. Palace Drawing-Room The Dominion Company, Third Floor, Sleeping cars leave Chicago daily, and Omaha Bldg., Chicago Ill.

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 main-Chicago, Union Pacific & Northwestern | tained by this line between Chicago and San Francisco and Los Angeles, completely equipped berths in upholstered Tourist Sleepers being furnished at a a regular train between Chicago and San | cost of only \$6.00 each from Chicago fo Francisco, thereby greatly facilitating the Pacific Coast. For detailed information concerning rates, routes, etc., apply to ticket agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

The Capal Will Be Built.

"The Nicaraguan canal will be built by the United States government if it costs \$500,000,000,"

This is the reply of Senator John H. Mitchell, of Oregon, to the wet blanket report of the canal commission which the administration has taken pains to give out with a great flourish of trumpets a week before the assembling of congress.

"The question of cost does not enter into the matter at all," said Senator Chandler, of New Hampshire. "The Nicaraguan canal will be built by somebody, and it is absolutely necessary that it be built and controlled by the United States, no matter what the expense may

These two utterances strike the keynote of the republican policy that will dominate the next congress, and the next administration. In fact, it is felt that the construction of the Nicaraguan canal by the United States government is absolutely essential to the future development of American commerce, and that its control by the United States is necessary to the complete and permanent union of our Atlantic and Pacific coasts.

Peter McGeoch Sulcides. Peter McGeoch, capitalist, known

throughout the country as a daring and many of the important western speculator and keen financier, shot himself at his home in Milwaukee Wednesday the following morning, Chevenne 9:55 morning. His domestic troubles un-the following evening, Ogden 1:45 p. m. doubtedly led Mr. McGeoch to take his doubtedly led Mr. McGeoch to take his life. It was announced the previous day that Mrs. McGeoch was about to bring suit for divorce on the ground of incompatibility of temper. Mr. McGeoch was a man who had experienced many reverses and gone undaunted to trials that would have broken down most men. Domestic scandal was more than he could bear and the cause of his suicide was no doubt the making public of the fact of that impending divorce.

> Several trustworthy gentlemen or ladies to travel in Michigan for establish

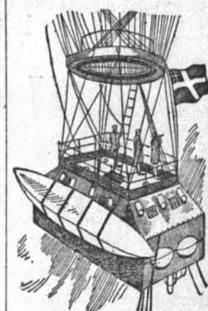
PROF. ANDREE'S JOURNEY.

ie Will Travel to the North Pole in

Specially Built Balloo The plan conceived by Prof. S. A. Andree, a distinguished Swedish scientist and aeronaut, to overcome the difficulties of the polar ice by journeying to the north pole by balloon, is taking such definite shape that it can no longer be classed with visionary projects.

The contemplated undertaking is attracting wide attention in Europe, owing not only to its boldness, but also to the fact that Prof. Andree is a practical balloonist and scientific man of standing, who would not entertain a wild or obviously impracticable scheme.

He is now in Paris superintending the construction of the balloon. It will



contain sleeping-rooms for three persons and a dark room for photographic purposes. It will be equipped with a set of sails which will serve to keep it under control and propel it, and a boat, or gondola,of considerable size will be

A great number of heavy cables will be provided so that in case the balloon should suddenly sink it will be relieved of weight by the contact of the lines with the earth. It is intended to make the trip, starting from Spitzbergen and crossing the pole to the shores of Behring strait, next year in June, when the atmospheric conditions are most favorable to aerial navigation.

A heavy snowstorm would probably be disastrous to the balloon, but in the early summer they are infrequent. It is estimated that not more than a week will be consumed en voyage. The fact that the ice which surrounds the pole and has been an insurmountable barrier to ships will not have to be taken into consideration constitutes one of the chief reasons for believing that a balloon expedition may succeed where those by vessel have been failures.

AUTOMATIC WAITER.

You Drop a Nickel in the Slot and Take Out a Cup of Coffee.

The irrepressible nickel-in-the-slot machine has recorded another triumph. It has made the waiter superfluous and has abolished tips. The New York Sunday World prints a picture of the restaurant automaton now in operation at the Italian exhibition in Berlin. It is really a mechanical buffet, furnishing by means of hidden springs all the good things on an elaborate bill of fare merely by the dropping of a coin in

Soups and cordials, "imported beer" and lager, coffee, tea, cocoa, wines and



A CUP OF COFFEE.

cognac fill your glass or bowl under the respective faucets which flow in response to the contribution of the nece sary money. Any kind of sandwich is furnished, and in one corner of the apparatus ice cream-such as they have in Germany-is provided. The antomatio restaurant has become very pop-

Discrimination Against Marriage.
The St. Paul school board has decided that no woman who has a husband able to support her may be employed as a teacher.

Her Father (appearing suddenly over the wall)—Ah! young man; it's you, ch? Did my daughter promise to meet

The Young Man (scared into telling the truth)—Y-e-e-s, sir. She promised to meet me here a quarter of an hour ago; but-but-I haven't-seen-anything-of-her.

Her Father (angrily)-That is just like a woman, for all the world! They have no respect for an engagement whatever. You just stand here and I'll go back to the house and find her .-

"Nirvana," said the business man's wife, who had taken to occult subjects, "is a place where we see and hear nothing. How to reach this peaceful condition is the great question."

"Huh!" replied her husband, "if you had been in business as long as I have you would know that it's easy. "How would you go about it?"

"I'd simply quit advertising."-Wash-

Her Favorite Study. She loves the sciences, they say: Her style is prim and collegy; And when it comes to bargain day She most affects buy-ology.

-Washington Star.

THE UNFORTUNATE POET.



"Great heavens! Here I've just finished my poem 'Crossed in Love' and now she accepts me."-Fliegende Blaetter.

Winks-What makes you look so

Jinks-I have six daughters, none of them married, or likely to be.

Winks-And you are blue over it? You are most ungrateful mortal that ever breathed. I have six daughters, all married, all have children, and I've got to support the whole crowd .- N. Y. Weekly.

At Cross Purposes.

"Do you miss him much?" She, to the surprise of the questioner, smiled.

woman can learn so throw straight will be mailed to you. when the distance is measured merely by the width of the breakfast table.' Cincinnati Tribune.

Poor Papa! Mother's out upon her "bike"

Enjoyin' of the fun. Sister and her beau have gone To take a little run.

The chambermaid and cook are both A-ridin' of their wheels, An' daddy's in the kitchen

A-cookin' of the meals. -L. A. W. Bulletin.

A Popular Authoress.

Begum-The queen of Italy is an authoress, and more popular than the majority of writers.

Snagg-Why so? "She writes for her own amusement, and not for publication."-Texas Sift-

Chemistry in the Kitchen.

Young Husband (severely)-My love, these biscuits are sour, horribly sour. Young Wife (who took the chemistry prize at boarding-school)-I forgot to add the soda, my dear; but, never mind. After tea we can walk out and get some soda water.-N. Y. Weekly.

Echoes of the Wedding.

"It's all nonsense, dear, about wedding cake. I put an enormous piece under my pillow, and dreamed of nobody."

"And the next night I ate it, and dreamed of everybody!" - Collier's Weekly.

Fine Prospect.

"Didn't Smithett nearly talk you to

"Yes; but it's ten years since I saw him, and he has to tell me all he knows," "Well, it will take him another ten years to tell you all he doesn't know."-Detroit Free Press.

Reasons for It. "Johnny won't cheat at blind man's buff and we don't even bandage his

"What a rice little boy Johnny must

"Yes'm. He's stone blind."-Chicago Record.

Pedal Extremities.

Dorothy, aged five, looked with awe and pity at the long, needle-pointed shoes of a young lady visitor, and then

asked cf her, compassionately: "Miss Ethel, ain't you got only one toe?"-Judge.

Both Suffering.

Mrs. French-This is positively disgraceful! O! Henry, Henry, if you only knew how badly I feel!

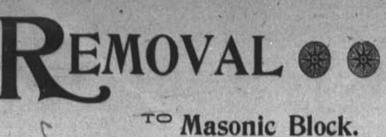
Mr. French-I never felt worse m'se'f, dear!-Town Topics. Increasing the Pressure.

"I think my employer is encouraging my suit for his daughter's hand." How do you figure that?" "He's cut my salary five dollars a week!"—Chicago Record.

In the History Class. "Who was Washington's father, Jack?" asked the teacher. "The grandfather of his country,"

lied Jack .- Harper's Young Peo-

Drugs and Medicines.



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

THE NAME OF THE NEXT

President of the United States

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 to 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 anthority, 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 Tubune" 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

YEAR FOR ONLY \$2.00. CASH IN ADVANCE.

(The regular subscription price of The Iron Portulone is \$2.00; that of The Tribune \$1.00.) SUBSCRIPTIONS MAY BEGIN AT ANY TIME.

Address all orders to THE IRON PORT, Escanaba, Mich.

Write your name and address on a postal card, send it to Geo. W. Best, Room 2, "Not so much as I used to. Even a Tribune Building, New York City, and a sample copy of The New York Weekly Tribune

Merchant Tailoring.

FASHIONABLE TAILORING

Complete Line of

Foreign and

Domestic

SUITINGS, OVERCOATINGS, and TROUSERINGS

Special Line of New Goods. EPHRAIM & MORRELI

Flour and Feed.







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 $\mathbf{o}\mathbf{n}$ BURNER

GASOLINE. GOES IN ANY STOVE. NO SMOKE, DIRT OR ODOR. 3 CHEAPER THAN WOOD OR COAL WANT AGENTS on salary or commission. Send for Catalogue of Prices and Terms. NATIONAL OIL BURNER CO. CLEVELAND. OHIO.

CHAMPION.

I'M IN THE SWIM FOR YOUR TRADE

Staple and Fancy Uroceries

E. M. ST. JACQUES.

and Georgia. ES.ANABA MICHIGAN. Ladles' Coats and Jackets.

Have You Ever Noticed How bright the handle of our front door How Dright life Handle of Our Trull unit has of the Ordinary usage of Barollo? It and amended Assessment Indian Assessment of the Sandard Assessment Underwear days are here, old winter our trade. Underwear days are here, old winter the law beginning to show his teeth. We aliment the law for I alime the law for I alime the law for the largest line of Underwear for Ladies, Misses and Jargest line of the city. There's nothing in Under. Children in the city. that we can't show you, There's nothing in Under. from a 50c Merino to a \$5.00 Combination Suit. Trom a ouc merino to a go, ou Commination Sure.

We believe in the beautiful. in the season's Prettiest colors. ED. ERICKSOM. Dress Goods lead.

Professional Cards

F. A. BANKS, D. D. S. DENTAL OFFICE,

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

DR. C. H. LONG, Physician and Surgeon.

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

DR. D. H. ROWELLS,

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

REYNOLDS & COTTON, PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS,

Homeopathists. Diseases of women and children a specialty. Office hours: 7 to 9 a.m., 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p. m., Masonic block, Escanaba. O. E. VOUNGQUIST, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Office 110 South Georgia Street. OFFice Hours: 9 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4, 7 to 8 p. m.

f. I. PHILLIPS, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

ESCANABA. : : MICHIGAN

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

EMIL GLASER,

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

MUNRO & NAYLOR, ATTORNEYS, SOLICITORS, ETC. Branch Office, Gladstone.

DALEY BLOCK, ESCANABA, MICHIGAN. : :

DR. J. C. BROOKS,

Physician, Surgeon, Pharmacist. RAPID RIVER, DELTA CO., MICH.

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

ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

IOHN G. ZANE, Civil Engineer and Surveyor.

Dealer in City Property, Farming and Timber Lands. Township Diagrams, City Plats and Gen-er-1 Map Work promptly executed. Office second story Hessel's building, 607 Ludington St. ESCANABA, MICHIGAN. MRS. C. PETERBAN GULLANS,

GRADUATED MIDWIFE.

207 Jennie Street. ESCAMABA, : : : MICHIGAN.

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

UP TO DATE

Plain and Fancy Groceries

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

WE HAVE THEM!

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





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 Bullders.

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

FLOUR, FEED, HAY and GRAIN

All of the Best Quality and at Reasonable Prices.



Anthony Manley as best man. A wedding

parents. Mr. and Mrs. Fish were the recip-

ients of hearty congratulations during the day.

The marriage of Mr. Guy Prescott and Miss

resident of this city, and is a niece of A. J.,

Henry and Lyn. Valentine and Mrs. C. C.

Rev. Dr. Todd had intended to go to On-

onagon this week to preside over an installa-

tion service, but was unable to get away from

home on account of the illness of Mrs. Todd.

Wm. Sorenson, Peter Regnault, Francis

O'Reiley and Andrew LaBresh, of this county,

have declared their intentions to become

Mr. Hubbard, of Ookfield, Wis., who has

been the guest of his daughter, Mrs. Hugh

Macdonald for about a week, returned home

Charles Warren will leave Gladstone in the

near future, returning to Wisconein. Glad-

stone loses one of its most popular townsmen.

Louis Jerome, of Rapid River, was an Es-

canaba visitor on Monday Mr. Jerome will

Walter Kuntz, telegraph operator at Nor-

James Blake and Thos, Farrell came down

from camp Saturday to spend Sunday with

Mayor Gallup and the council have been

invited to go to Atlanta on Michigan day,

Dr. and Mrs. Long partook of Thanksgiving

W. A. Riordan returned to his home at

turkey with Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Farrell.

Mr. Coehn, of the Variety store, was

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Hanscom will spend

Mrs. Joseph Wickert spent the week with

Clarence A. Clark, of Gladrtone, was in

Wm. Rowe, of St. Jacques, was in town

Mrs. J. P. Cleary visited Antigo, Wis., this

Among those from Ford River who attend-

ed the dance here Thanksgiving evening were

the following: Misses Maud Keiser and Mary

Boyle and Messrs. Launderville, Geo. Mc-

Charlie Balliet, Joe. McGuire, Ed. Swanson,

J. A. Burns spent a portion of the week in

the Chicago markets, and in a few days the

and Campbell will show the result of his visit

The "crazy social" given by the Ladies'

Auxiliary of the B. R. T. Wednesday evening

was a pleasant affair, and the tadies netted a

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Johnson came in from

their farm near Bark River on Tuesday, and

have taken up their residence here for the

Rev. Fr. Barth has been assigned to the

Justice A. R. Moore has been attending

Frank Stoik and Agnes O'Brien were united

n marriage at St. Joseph's church on Wed-

Mr. and Mrs. John Hancock, of Gladstone

will go to Minneapolis in a few days, there to

S. Anderson and C. Jackson, two railroad

men from Iron Mountain, spent Sunday in

Ed, Erickson spent the week in the markets

Geo. E. Merrill, of Rapid River, transacted

Ole Nelson, of Ford River, was in town on

Mr. D. Caples, of Ishpeming, was in Esca-

T. B. White was an Oshkosh visitor the

Will. Stoik was a recent visitor to the Me

Joe, McGuire w'll scale for Thos. Fa. e'

Rev. P. O. Hanson, formerly of this city,

communication to The Iron Port, says he is

enjoying good health. He reports 'mes ve.

J. J. Cox was at Janesville, Wisconsin.

few days ago, and while there met Mo. .

Hitchcock. who informed Mr. Cox that he

intended to return to Escanaba in about six

Geo. Kuhns, of Baraboo, a locomotive en-

Mr. Selinsky, of the Savings Bank, has

Peter Nyberg, of Wells, was in town or

Monday, and made The Iron Port a pleasant

Mr. and Mrs. John Massard, of Fayette

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Cram spent Thanks-

giving with Depere, Wis., friends.

Mrs. J. A. W. Sears, of Gladstone, spent

Miss Rose Sarasin, of Escanaba township,

Capt. Wallace Van Dyke went to Manito

Mrs. W. W. Stoddard arrived in Escanabe

H. M. Stevenson will go to Chicago this large audiences. All are welcome.

have become residents of Escanaba.

Thanksgiving in Escanaba.

s visiting at Negaunce.

voc on Tuesday.

gineer, is in the city visiting f.lends, accom-

weeks. We'll all greet Mort, bacl-

panied by Mrs. Kuhre.

call.

buying goods for his dry goods store.

business in this town on Monday.

ousiness on Monday.

nabi over Sunday.

first of the week.

nominee range.

for preachers,"

his winter.

strictly to business this week, after a week's

and is now in charge of that parish.

vacation at Minneapolis,

nesday morning.

spend the winter.

Alec and Steward Campbell.

to the Windy City.

snug sum therefrom.

Menominee the first of the week.

Chicago this week on business.

he winter in Escanaba,

Marquette friends.

own Saturday.

Saturday.

week.

were married on Thursday.

their respective families.

Dec. oth. .

'citizens," by taking out their first papers.

They left on the evening train for Chicago,

The indications are that winter will be made p easant in social circles by numerous breakfast was served at the home of the bride's afternoon receptions, evening whist parcies and social dancing parties. The ladies have already set the pace for a lively winter, several pleasant gatherings having been held during the past week among Escanaba's most ple sant homes, leaving decidedly agreeable memories in the minds of hostess and guest, Men appear to be greatly absorbed in business affairs, consequently the major part of social intermingling is left to the ladies, who do not propose to become moss-grown by unremitting attention to business or household plodding in a wearysome round of routine duties. While men are carefully watching lest some competitor snatches one of Unc'e Sam's shining dollars in trade, and carry that horror home with them to be lived through the following day and week and month, and year in and year out, until the clock finally stops and they peacefully rest in their narrow grave, and are soon forgotten to Tuesday. the world, the ladies' purposes are exemplifications of diversity of pursuits and pleasures. Men have no time for anything but delving, except possibly and occasional evening now and again when their presence at some card party enlivens the occasion. They attend no go out of the seloon business next spring. afternoon receptions. Women work and play also. The Iron Port has often wondered why the many bright and intelligent ladies of Escanaba did not get together and organize a Woman's Club. The scope of interest would be greatly enlarged by such an organization, and the regular afternoon meetings wor'd prove most interesting.

Last Sunday afternoon St. Cecelia Day was observed by the pupils of St. Joseph's high school, although the anniversary of the patron saint of music occurred on Friday. The following program was rendered at the Sisters' home, the members of St. Joseph's choir being present: Hymn-A Ste Cicile Transcrit peur Pieno par

A T: ibute to Our Patron....

J. H. Hess, Op. 58.

J. Leybach, Op. 5.
Ou- Beautife! Mountain Home....., Vocr' Duet March Fins's-Trio. Loumey

Guire, Fred Patred, Nick, Johnson, Phil and Mrs. S. B. Rathfon very pleasantly entertained thing-five of her lady friends in her spacious parlors yesterday afternoon. Large boquets of chrysanthemums handsomely adorned the rooms. Among the guests were the following: Mesdames Theo. Farrell, A. H. Rolph, A. Ellsworth, W. Anthony, C. R. Williams, J. F. Carey, Musson, Emmerson, C. H. Long, O. E. Youngquist, Rogers, J. Cotterill, McKana, George Beath, A. Booth, Pierce, H. A. Barr, M. A. Burns, S. S. Beggs, W. B. Erwin, F. Doton, S. Greephoot, Parkhurst, J. Symons, Misses Heaton, Benedict, Musson, Booth, Cox, Rogers, and Glory Rogers. Mrs. M. A. Burns won the prize in "hearts," it being a handsome cut-glass salt dish. Mrs. Rathfon is a very amiable hostess, and assisted by her sister, Miss Kishler, the afternoon proved a delightfully pleasant one to all the guests.

Miss Harriet M. Bogardus, who so successfully conducted the spectacle of "America" here for the benefit of Grace Guild, leaves today for Chicago where she will visit with friends for a few days, after which she will go to Pasadena, California, to spend the winter with her mother. Miss Bogardus made many fast friends during her stay in the city, and her departure is a source of regret .- Menominee Herald.

While little Georgie Young was going down street one day this week a boy struck him with a stone, just below the eye. He was picked up almost senseless and carried home. Medical assistance was summoned and Georgie was soon around again, but he carries a black eye yet.

Peter Hemard and Mary L. Morrau were married at Ste. Anne's church Monday. After the ceremony the wedding party wentto the home of Noel Bissonette in Escanaba township, where a reception was held.

Mrs. J. E. Lyon and daughter, Mrs. R. T. Roberts, left Thursday evening for Chicago, Mrs. Roberts' many friends will be pleased to learn of he: entire recovery after her long ill-

The many young friends of Miss Kate Kraus tendered her a "surprise" on Tuesday evening. All present had a delightful time, W. E. Murney came over from Gladstone Tuesday to arrange for opening his ice rink as soon as weather permits.

Mr. H. H. Allyn met with quite a serious accident on Monday by cutting his hand with a piece of broken glass. He was unable to be at the bank for a few days.

F. D. Mead was at Menominee on legal business on Monday, and while there shook hands with numerous friends, 7

John Kennelly and Annie Dunn, of this city, were united in marriage at St. Joseph's

church this morning. Joe LeClaire, of the Gladstone Tribune, was in town Tuesday, accompanied by Mrs.

LeClaire. M. F. Jenkins, representing the Green Bay Advocate, was in the city on Wednesday. Hon, O. B. Fuller returned from a trip to

Chicago on Sunday morning last, F. Levalley came up from Chicago, and spent a few days in the city.

Dr. Brooks, of Kapid River, was an Escanaba visitor on Wednesday. Frank Coran and wife have moved from

Flat Rock to Cooks. M. J. Lyon was a recent Chicago visitor. evening for the purpose of buying goods for his new store. Mr. Stevenson contemplates doing a jobbing trade in the near future, in which undertaking we all wish him success. His new store will be a "beaut," but his stock will outshine the store, The Iron Port is gratified to announce the

mproved condition of Alderman Geo. W. Kaufmann, who has been near death's door for some days. He is now considered out of

Ed. Merringer spent Wednesday and Thursday in Escanaba. He has returned to Cleveland to spend the winter with his parents. Mr. and Mrs. Geo. McCarthy are now at

home at 419 Ludington street, having returned from their wedding tour. Mrs. Thomas, nee Irene McNeil, well known

in Escanaba, is said to be dying at her home in Milwaukee. Frank Horton, of Menominee, was the guest of his friend Jim Christie on Thanks-

giving day. A permit to marry has been granted to H.

Susie Lewis occurred at Loone, Iowa, on Oleson and Eillie Gunderson, both of Glad-Wednesday. Miss Lewis was formerly a stone. John A. McNaughtan is in Fond du Lac

visiting his father, who is reported to be quite Dr. Frank T. Long of Gladstone, was the guest of Dr. and Mrs. C. H. Long last Sunday, James Todd was home for Thanksgiving.

He will return to his school on Monday. Judge Northup has been confined to ome a portion of the week by illness. Mr. L. H. Hopkins, of Masonville, transact-

ed business here on Wednesday. P. J. McKenna heard Senator Hill lecture n Milwaukee Monday evening.

Ed. Arnold came down from camp to ear turkey with his family.

P. A. Bredeen contemplates a trip to Europe early in the new year. Mr. M. Hunt, of Ashland, was in Escanaba

ver Sunday. Geo. Harris, of Gladstone, was in town Wednesday.

Miss Ma. ie Greene will v'sit Oshkosh next way, and Minnie Pascoe, of the same town,

> 'Gene Godin, the hustling manager of the Popular Store, made a business trip up the bay to-day. Mr. Godin is one of the kind that continually reaches out for business, and waits not, Macawber-like, for something to

Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Merchant, of Iron Mountain, are spending their honeymoon in Escanaba. They were united in the tholy bonds of wedlock on the 25th inst, the bride being Miss Rose Tenden, of Carstal Falls,

Jos. Cox, who is now stationed at St. Paul. and "running" on the Mesaba & Northern, is in the city visiting relatives and friends. Alex. Roberts was down near Joe. LeMay's

fa.m on Saturday, hunting deer. He gotback the same day. John Stephenson is home fo the winter. the Hart boats having been laid up for the

Mrs. G. W. C. tton and Mrs. I. N. Bushong of Gladstone, were in the city yesterday. C. Eifler returned, on Monday, from a suc-

essful hunting trip on the Felch. Miss Adele Palmer, who has been ill for

some days, is convalescent. W. C. Anthony and J. H. McKana returned from Chicago Sunday. Florence Winegar spent Thanksgiving with

Marquette friends. W. D. Morse, of Iron Mountain, was in town Tuesday. large double store at the corner of Luding.ca

> Miss Caroline Hamacher, deputy county treasurer, took part in a concess at Iron River Wednesday evening.

Fred Wodtke went to Indian town to attend the marriage of his sister, which occur-

red on Wednesday. Mrs, Harry Morris, of Chicago, is in the city, called hither by the death of her father,

A. S. Rowell. Hon, John Semer has about recovered astorate of the Stephenson Catholic church, from his recent attack of paralysis. Clayt. Voorhis, of Gladstone, took in the

sights at the county town yesterday. M. H. Egan has been quite ill, but is again on his run" on the South Shore.

John Con gan, "the shirt man," spent Thanksgiving in Escanaba. Mrs. James Todd has been quite seriously

ill during the past week. F. F. Davis, of Masonville, was a caller at this office on Thursday.

School Commissioner Smith, of Gladstone, was in town yesterday. Mr. A. Gilmett will spend a portion of next

week in Escanaba. Mayor Gallup transacted business at Perkins on Wednesday.

J. J. Cooney spent a portion of the week at Rapid River. Chas. Lightfoot, of Gladstone, was in town

Monday. Mrs. Buckley is visiting Negaunce friends. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Stoik are in Chicago.

Miss Nellie Donahue, of Ishpeming, is the guest of friends in the city, as is also Miss Mamie Connell, of the same place.

Miss Kate Dinneen arrived in this city from Iron River Thursday afternoon and will remain over Sunday.

now stationed at Newmans Grove, Neb., in a Mr. Zastrow, of Faunus, was in Escanaba to-day, and made this office a pleasant call. hard in that section of the west, "especia'ly Dr. C. H. Long went to Menominee last

evening and will return this afternoon. Miss Lizzie Oswald, of Marquette, will spend the winter with Lathrop friends. Mrs. F. D. Mead entertained her lady

riends on Friday afternoon. Cards. Miss I betta LeClaire, of Gladstone, visited Escanaba friends on Tuesday. F. E. Harris is suffering with rheumatism,

but is not "laid up." P. M. Peterson was at Gladstone on Wedbeen slightly under the weather during the

Daniel Tyrrell was a recent visitor at Turin. Presbyterian Church Services.

At the Presbyterian church to-morrow morning Rev. Dr. Todd will preach on the "Least Among the Greatest," with special reference to the late A. S. Rowelf. In the evening the third of the series of special Sunday evening services will be held, when a "Thanksgiving service of song" will be conducted. In addition to popular hymns, anthems, quartettes, and solos appropriate will be rendered. and short remarks will be made between the songs. The lectures and singing have so far been highly appreciated by

FEW OF THE MANY HAPPENINGS OF THE PAST WEEK.

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

There is probably no town in the upper peninsula which possesses more strictly first-class dry goods establishments than Escanaba. They are conducted by men of vabounded enterprise and energy. This particular branch of business has fully kept pace with the giant commercial strides of the country.

The Gladstone Delta will appear to-

day in the form of a 6-column quarto, the change being necessary on account of an increasing patronage. There is no pathy of the more fortunate. And while better indication than this that Gladstone is prosperous.

the other day and enquired for callingcards. Bert showed her his stock of cards, whereupon the lady remarked: pathway, or that no destructive warhas "Haven't you any with my name on?"

Fifty-two boats were in this port on Tuesday for ore. Not since the season of 1890 have more boats been in our joice at having plenty and to spare, that harbor, when 72 ore carriers were here at one time. The interior of Fred Hodges' new

saloon is being handsomely decorated it does in the larger cities of the country, with a steel ceiling of modern design. He expects to open the place Christmas Eve. takes a number of live stock papers, recently subscribed for Ram's Horn, thak-

ing it was devoted to sheep culture. "The Fair," one of Escanaba's most progressive mercantile establishments, fortunate, but gave them of our store has a new advertisement to-day, to which your attention is directed.

The Savings Bank has a conspicuous announcement to-day, to which your at tention is invited. This place has an immense stock of holiday goods.

The ladies of St. Stephen's church will offer some very attractive Irish linen lunch cloths, etc., for sale in the Glavin block Tuesday evening next.

The property of Eugene Gill, the absconding treasurer of Fe'rbanks township, has been levied upon to satisfy his bondsmen, and will be sold.

"Amythist's Talk" is read with no inconsiderable interest. "Amythist" is one of Escanaba's best known ladies, and is writer of rare ability.

Pay for The Iron Port one year in adrance and you will get The Weekly New York Tribune or the Detroit Tribune free for the same period.

Appropriate Thanksgiving services were held at St. Stephen's church. Rev. Mr. Greene's address was greatly enjoyed by those present.

the steamer Massachusetts, which left Giver for them. And whileyou reflect on here Friday. Sourwine & Hartnett. the druggists, will be in line with a conspicuous "ad"

next week. John's ad's are always con- in advance. Then glance at the date folspicuous. The attempt to organize a literary so-

ciety at the High School building last Friday evening, was a failure. The Board of Education did not get a

quorum on Saturday evening, and adjourned to Monday evening. Mr. Noel Bissonette has a woodyard in Escanaba this winter, and orders may

be left at E. M. St. Jacques. "Paul Jones," the conic opera to be put on by home talent, will doubtless draw like a porus plaster. .

Anyone wanting Mr. Louis Schram's

residence may have same for an indefinite period at their own price. The Iron Port company has just re-

ceived a large stock of printers' stationery. You should see it. Notwithstanding winter has set in several new buildings are in course of

erection at Gladstone. An infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Boyle was buried from St. Joseph's church

Wednesday afternoon. The Presbyterian choir had special rehearsels this week for the Praise service

to-morrow evening. The aggregate liquor tax of Michigan

fell off from \$2,094,000 in 1893 to \$1,-825,000 in 1894.

Mr. Aldrich, a dramatic reader, will give an entertainment at The Peterson

January 1st. Many subscribers are taking advantage of our premium offer. Read it else-

this city are now illuminated by are lights. All children under 100 years old are

The Chicago & Northwestern shops in

anxiously awaiting the arrival of Santa Claus.

"Bert" Ellsworth will greet our readers with something of general interest next week. The common council will hold its rega-

lar monthly session next Tuesday even-There will be a Thanksgiving song service at the Presbyterian church to-mor-

row.

stone was dedicated Thanksgiving day. The Gun Club. The Gun Club held a shoot on Thanks

The new Odd Fellows' hall at Glad-

giving day, the score being as follows out of a possible twenty-five: A. G. Crose

R. Eiffer After the regular contest there was a prize shoot and the following score resulted out of a possible fifteen:

Low Rates to Milwaukee. On account of the annual meeting, Wisconsin Teachers' Association at Mil-

nonDecember 23 to December 28, 1895, inclusive, sell tickets at reduced rates on the certificate plan. For tickets and full information apply to agents Chicago & North-Western Railway.

Thanksgiving Day. Thursday was the day set apart by

President Cleveland and the governors of the various states as a day for the people of America to give thanks for the bless. ings of providence during the past twelve months. As a nation we have a great many things to be thankful for. Peace and prosperity have reigned within our borders during the past year. While times have been hard, we should be thankful that they were no worse, and moreover, we should be especially thankful that they are gradually improving. There are many family circles that had a vacant chair as they gathered around the national bird on Thanksg.ving day. The cold hand of death has during the past year snatched some loved one from our homes. These things cast a gloom over our hearts and nation; and the bereaved ones deserve the prayers and symwe heartily sympathize with them we can also see reason to give thanks that A lady entered Ellsworth drug store it has been no worse; that no death-dealing pestilence has swept across our commonwealth, leaving destruction in its called the best of our land to lay down their lives in defense of the nation. It is also true that while as a nation we r many families are wanting the neces-saries of life. This, perhaps, does not exist in our midst to so great an extent as and yet we find some around us who were not able to enjoy Thanksgiving day An Escanaba township farmer who in the regulation fashion. This unfortunate condition of affairs was, we are assured, somewhat relieved, for while we enjoyed ourselves with the luxuries of the day many of us did not forget the less that they too might give thanks, thus adding very materially to our own har-

We did not forget or neglect to give thanks for the bountiful crops with which providence has blessed us in this locality, and while potatoes are dirt cheap we should give thanks that they are not as cheap as in Wisconsin. In the political world we should be thankful for the result of the recent elections, and be thankful, too, that this great and glorious commonwealth will not see many more years of Grover. There are many more things that we should be thankful for at this particular season. Don't mourn so much over the ills that may cross your pathway, but be truly thankful that they have not been worse than they really are. While there are numerous things to sorrow over, there are so many more things to be thankful for that there should be no time for sorrowing or for long-faces.

We might enumerate a hundred or more blessings of a local nature for which we should be thankful, but space forbids. While perusing this think them the ore it took thirty-six hours to load over for yourself, and then thank the all these local blessings, do not forget to be thankful that you have the privilege of reading The Iron Port at \$2 per year lowing your name at the top of the first page and see if your subscription is fully paid up. If it is, then be thank'ul. If not, remember how thankful we would be if it was. Enough have paid, however, that we depended not on the charity of our neighbors for a national bird. for which we are thankful-yes, very thankful. In short, we should all be thankful that we are alive. Let us all L've thanks for the blessings we enjoy.

Thanksgiving day was generally observed in this city. The Methodists and Presbyterians held union services at the formers' church, Rev. Dr. Todd delivering a stirring sermon. The business houses were closed during the afternoon, and the merchant joined his family in devouring the national bird and giving thanks. for what he has to be thankful. The Gun Club had a shoot during the forcnoon, and there was a turkey shoot near the brewery. A game of football was attempted, but it was not as interesting as the Wisconsin-Minnesota game. In the evening the Sons of Herman and their numerous friends danced at Peterson's Slept While She Awaited His Coming.

One of Escanaba's young society gentlemen is "out" with his fair lady, unless he succeeds in satisfactorily explaining matters. He invited her to accompany him to the bal masque Thanksgiving night, and had in anticipation a pleasant evening indulging in the terpsichorean art. At the close of the day he went home and "dropped, down for a brief nap," leaving instructions to be called at 8, but the caller called him not and he slept on until after 11. Imagine his feelings when he awoke and hurriedly glanced at his watch. He only - -, and then disrobed and crawled between the sheets. Yesterday he explained, but as all the reports are not yet in it is impossible to give the result.

A Great Premium.

The Iron Port offers The New York Weekly Tribune free for one year to every subscriber who pays one year's subscription in advance. Owing to the presidential campaign of 1896, there is every indication of a greater demand for the Weekly Tribune than at any previous time in its history, and the political news and discussions will be highly interesting to every American citizen, regardless of party affiliations. Subscribe now. Old subscribers are also entitled to this premium by paying arrears and one year in advance.

Death of J. V. Bergman, J. V. Bergman, aged thirty-nine years, and for some time past filer in the sawmills of the I. Stephenson company, died at his home at Flat Rock on Wednesday, leaving a widow and one child. His remains were taken to Little Summico. waukee, the North-Western line will, Wis., for burial.

PRISONERS BREAK JAIL

EDWARD M'GINNIS PROVES HIM-SELF A CASE-KNIFE ARTIST.

He Is Accompanied By Andrew Blomquist, the Ford River Finlander Who Created Such a Disturbance Last Sunday Night.

Shortly after eight o'clock Tuesday vening Sheriff Regis Beauchamp made his regular visit to the jail for the purpose of locking the prisoners in their cells for the night-they being allowed the freedom of the corrodor during the daybut he found, greatly to his surprise, that he had only one prisoner on whom to turn the key. It appears that Edward McGinnis, who was committed to jail to await trial in the circuit court on the charge of grand larceny, had improved his time during the day by sawing off two of the inside iron bars of one of the corrodor windows, and two of the outside bars having been sawed off some time ago and never repaired, he found no trouble in making his escape. The opening was not large, yet both McGinnis and Andrew Blomquist managed to squeeze through it, and dropping into the jail yard scaled the fence and put off. The latter had been in jail only since Monday, and was awaiting trial on, a charge of assault with intent to kill.

According to "Bob" Beatty, the young man from Gladstone who is charged with mauslaughter, the bars were sawed off with a case kpife which McGinnis had concealed in his cell. Beatty might have escaped also, and was urgently invited to do so, but refused to accompany the other prisoners, preferring to take his chances in the circuit court.

Up to the hour of going to press-Saturday noon-there is no clue.

GENERAL CITY NEWS.

From St. Joseph's church yesterday morning was buried the two-years-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. Degrand-

Mr. and Mrs. Kennard, of 506 Oak street, buried an infant child from Ste. Anne's church yesterday afternoon. The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. Robt, McCourt next Saturday afternoon.

If there is anyone who should be "rapped in slumber" it is the man who snores. The passenger train from the south was two hours late Tuesday morning. The fire department was called out yes-

day afternoon. A burning chimney. Frank H. Atkins & Co's crockery department is a busy place these days. Thanksgiving high mass was celebrated

at St. Joseph's church Thursday. The Gladstone Washboard factory will resume operations next week. There was a turkey shoot at the brewery on Thanksgiving day.

A telephone line will be built from Menominnee to Stephenson. Marquette rejected the blanket charter

by a vote of 272 to 26. Ed. Erickson has a new announcement to-day. Read it.

The Dunn mine has shipped 90,000 tons this season. The Crystel Falls mine will not ship by rail this winter.

Don't buy a cutter until you have seen Henry & Lind. Thanksgiving is over; now prepare for

Christmas. A number of the trainmen are off tem-

porarily. Mr. Kratze has a new advertisement to-day.

Mother Goose Market.

The ladies of St. Stephen's Episcopal church will give a handkerchief sale, sale of fancy work, and Mother Goose market on Tuesday afternoon and evening. December 3d. The handkerchief sale, sale of fancy work and Mother Goose market will open at four o'clock in the afternoon. Supper will be served from five until eight o'clock. All the children should visit the Mother Goose market on their way from school. The Queen of Hearts will serve them tarts and little pies of all description. "Mistress Mory" will preside over the flower table. Little Jack Horner will occupy a prominent corner, and everything will be done to

make the children bave a good time. Escaloped oysters.

Turkey. Escaloped potatoes. Cranberry jelly. White bread. Brown bread. Cheese. Pickles. Assorted cake. Coffee.

Wanted. Several trustworthy gentlemen or adies to travel in Michigan for established, reliable house. Salary \$780 and expenses. Steady position. Enclose reference and self addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Third Floor, Omaha Bldg., Chicago Ill.

Baking Powder.

Awardea Highest Honors-World's Fair.



MOST PERFECT MADE

are Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free O YEARS THE STANDARD.

NEWSPAPER LAWS.

CORDELIA.

BY FRANK H. SWEET,



ORDELIA HACK-ETT was out mending her back fence. This was nothing unusual, for the fence had a habit of needing mending; and for minny a long year there had been no one but Cordelia to do it; and, in fact, to do all the mending and tending

and baking and making for the hungry Hackett family. She had smoothed the way down into the valley for her poor, paralytic father, and had paved the way up the hill of life and into an education for her brothers and sisters, and was now thinking of performing The same office for the motherless children of an older half-brother. But Cordelia did not look old, in spite

of the 32 years. Her face was as fair and vivacious as the riotous, clambering roses that essayed to soften and hide the dilapidated fence; and her eyes were the same merry, bewildering eyes that had proved the joy and torment of more than one susceptible heart in the days of her girlhood. But during these later years she had been too busy for such things; and her brusque, businesslike manner had effectually prevented admiring glances from developing into anything verbal.

In spite of its general air of decrepitude, the Hackett place was very pretty and homelike. Bright flowers and clambering vines had been influenced you off and on, and I didn't suppose he by Cordeli to screen the unsightly would tell a story." Then, with an efspots; and it would have been a poor, heartless sort of a mortal who would bring your family along?" have looked behind them for broken weather-boarding and tottering pickets. Birds seemed to like the arrangement, for the vicinity was sure to be melodious of a bright spring morning; and butterflies and bees and fragrant odors sudden burst of laughter. also appeared to be well suited, for they could always be found lingering about the place.

Tap, tap, tap, rang Cordelia's hammer as she went along the fence, straightening a slanting picket here and driving a fresh nail in place of a rusty one there; and tap, tap, tap, sounded firm, approaching footsteps on the sidwalk. But the artist of the hammer did not notice. Her thoughts were busy in reviewing the past and in making plans for the future. The week before, her youngest brother had gone into the world to make a place for himself, and now she was alone-for the first time in her life. She had thought to remain in her pretty, vine-covered cottage and read and study and do just as she liked. But only this morning a letter had come from her brother John, inviting her to live with him and look after his children. Well, of course she would go; but it was with a sharp pang she made the decision.

Presently the nails gave out, and she rose with the intention of going after more. But as she did so, she saw the figure of a man leaning on her gate; and a pair of keen, quizzical eyes were looking straight into her own.

An angry flush rose to her face, but was quickly succeeded by a look of pleased recognition.

"For the land sake, Tom Rogers!" she cried, as she stepped forward and gave him her hand. "Who ever thought tions, perhaps," she answered, hesitatto see you here! And with such whis- ingly. kers! Why, I declare I scarcely knew went out west?"

"Twelve, Cordelia; 12," he said, smilingly. "You remember it was the year after father sold his farm. That was in '82. Lizzie White had a lawn party the evening before I left."

"Yes, I remember," giving him an arch look. "You went home with Sadie Adams, and folks did say-"

"Oh, pshaw, Cordelia!" he remonstrated, "you and Sadie were together, and I started to go home with both of you, but that little Ed Purcell came up, and you went off with him." Then, with sudden consternation: "I-I beg your pardon. You-ain't married to him, are you?"

"Not yet," placidly. "He comes by every few months and sort o' beats round the bush. But, you see, I've had all I could put my hands to without thinkin' of such things." Then, with a ago. How are you gettin' on out west? When did you come, and how long are you goin' to stay?"

"Just got in, and you're the first per-"I happened to come this way, and thought I'd stop for old times' sake. You've got a mighty flowery place, Cor-

"Yes, I like it. But won't you come in and sit down on the piazzy while I that?" make some cool lemonade? It's pesky "How could I help it?" he answered, hot out here."

"Don't mind if I do," with alacrity. "I ain't in no particular hurry, and your piazzy looks right cool and inviting. And, besides, I'd like to ask a lot of questions about the boys and girls; what are they doing, and who's married and who

He opened the gate and stepped into the yard, and as he did so his strong, staiwart figure showed to its full adantage. He was more than six feet in height, and his clear, ruddy complex on was the picture of health and good na-ture. Cordelia's eyes rested on him apovingly. As they went up the path a noticed that he walked with a firm, fident tread, like a man who had met he world and conquered it.

Two rocking-chairs were placed opwhile Cordelia was making the lemonade Tom gazed around with boyish delight. The plazza was screened from the road by honeysuckles and wistarias, and he could count at least a dozen butterflies sailing contentedly about. Almost in reach of his hand was a robin's nest, and as he raised himself slightly to look at the eggs the owner began to scold him from one of the rafters over-

Here Cordelia came out with the 'emonade and a small stand which she placed between the two chairs.

"There, help yourself," she said, hospitably. "And now tell me how you've een gettin' on out west."

"Oh, jes' toler'ble—as they say out there," he replied, laughing. "Only in my case, the 'jes' toler'ble, means first rate. I started as a cowboy, and then bought a few head of cattle and then some land, and after that pushed ahead pretty steady. I was always hardworking, and so got on faster than some of my neighbors. After awhile a railroad came through, and a village started up less than three miles from my place. That boosted me right to the top. Now. I've got as pretty a ranch as there is west of the Missouri."

"Why, that's splendid!" she cried, her face glowing with pleasure. "I'm awful glad you're doing so well. Folks round here have an idea that you've been sort of-of runnin' out."

"How came they to get such a notion?" he demanded, his face flushing wrathfully.

"Well, I-I believe Ed Purcell spoke of it in the first place."

"Ed Purcell!" Tom rose to his feet as though he would annihiliate the absent object of his wrath. Then he sat down with a smothered laugh. "The mean liar! He don't know the first thing of what I have been doing. You didn't believe him, Cordelia?"

She looked distressed.

"How could I help it, Tom?" she faltered. "Ed said he had letters from fort to change the subject: "Did you

"Family?"

"Yes; your wife and children?" He gazed sharply at her for a moment to see if she was in earnest, then he threw himself back in his chair with a

"Did Ed tell you that?" he asked, as soon as he could get his breath. "Well, he's a dandy, he is. And did you believe

She did not answer, but he could see from her changing countenance and averted eyes that she had believed it. Look here, Cordelia," he said, ab-



FOR THE LAND SAKE! TOM ROGERS."

ruptly, "what do you suppose I came back for?"

"To look around-to see your rela-

"My relations are all out west, you! Let's see, it's ten years since you Father and brother Jake went there soon after I did. No, it was on account of this," taking a small slip of paper from his pocket and handing it to her. "Jake takes the home paper, and sometimes I look it over. Last week I happened to see this item. Read it."

She did so, mechanically. "We understand that our esteemed fellow-townsman, Paul Hackett, has obtained a lucrative position in the city, and that he will soon depart for the scene of his

Miss Cordelia, to keep house alone." "I don't see much in that," she said, as she handed back the paper.

future labors. This will leave his sister,

"Well, I do. Anyhow, it brought me here." His voice had grown low and intense, and his gaze was so eager that her own fell beneath it. "Listen, Cordelia. When I was returning that night, after I had gone home with Sudie Adams, I met Ed Purcell. I felt more like pitching him into the bushes gay, ringing laugh: "But, let's talk than talking, but the fellow was so sensible, Tom. I give up marryin' ages friendly and soft-spoken that I was obliged to stop through mere civility. He spoke about the weather and the party, and then told me that you and he were engaged. I never liked the son I've talked to," he answered, gayly. scamp, but I didn't suppose he would tell a lie. The next day I started west." Cordelia was standing now, her face

flushed and her eyes blazing. "Engaged-to Ed Purcell!" she gasped, "Oh, Tom! you didn't believe

grimly, repeating her words of a few minutes before. "I didn't suppose he would tell a story." Then all the anger and grimness left his face, and as he held out his arms the tenderness of 12 years' repression came tremulously into his voice: "Cordelia, darling, will you go back with me?"

She made a shy step forward, then hesitated.

"There's John and the children." she

"Hother John and the children! He's well-to-do and can find somebody else to look after them. Will you come?" The flush grew deeper on her face, but her voice was clear and firm as she

"Yes, Tom!"-N. Y. Lodger.

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

-The most extensive system of caeals in the world is in the great plain of China, which is fairly seamed with

-The Chinese pen from time immemorial has been a brush made of some soft hair and used to paint the curiously formed letters of the Chinese alphabet.

-The jarrow wood, which grows in Australia, is almost the only kind known to the lumbermen which effectively resists the depredations of insects. Not an insect will touch it.

-Authentic dates in China begin with the year B. C. 2377; the lively imaginations of the early historians, however, carry back Chinese chronology for many hundreds of thousands of years.

-The walls of Paris are doomed. No other large city in Europe is surrounded by a wall, and as the one round Paris occupies a space comprising no fewer than 12,000,000 square yards, or oneeighth of the total area of the capital, the state will derive an immense profit from its removal.

-Smoothing irons were first used in France and are supposed to have been a French invention, being introduced in the sixteenth century, After the introduction of starch, linens were first made smooth by pressure, being starched and placed between two boards. This being found not to give the best results, resort was next had to pressure with a cold flat iron, and finally the iron was heated to impart the polish now considered so indispensible.

-Madagascar names are not so terrible as they look, says Dr. Isaac Taylor, author of Words and Places;" their apparent length is due to several words being written in one. Antananarivo, the capital, is made up of Au, at tana, place, and arivo, a thousand, and means "at the place of a thousand huts." An, or Am, in all Malagasy names, means at, Nosi is an island, Be is big, Maro many, Bohi a hill, Keli blue. The longest name in the island is Bongawandrianimpoinimerina, meaning "at the hill of Andriamandroso, the chief who conquered Imerina."

-When Prince Alexander of Battenberg was kidnapped, M. Hitrovo, the Russian ambassador at Bucharest, said to the French ambassador: "I do diplomacy of to-day. It is a misfortune that diplomats are not allowed a teenth century, when everything was permitted-the poniard or poison," France.-Youth's Companion. Afterward, according to the Vossische Zeitung, when the Asiatic department of the Russian government wished to get rid of Prince Ferdinand, half a million francs were sent to M. Hitrovo, who also furnished the explosives to blow the prince up on the railroad from Rustchuk to Varna in 1888. Stambuloff saved the prince's life on both occasions.

formed into a sort of raft, held tomen got astride, the foremost steering with a pole, and the horses were led, prepare, eight minutes more to cross a river six hundred and fifty feet wide and twelve feet deep, and two minutes the five men were ready for action on after the order to cross was given. Boats were also made with the haversacks, stiffened by iron bars or cavalry sabers, in which twelve or fourteen armed men were ferried across.

-Herman Merivale's Moby Dick has apparently again come to life. The brigantine Handa Isler, on its way from New Zealand to Sydney, timber laden, was recently attacked by two large whales. They first headed for the bows, but changed their course and made for the ship's broadside; one passed under, scraping the keel; the other struck amidships and was badly hurt, sinking without rising again after it had struck, while the sea around was dyed with blood. The brigantipe, which is of two hundred and sixty tons burthen and was loaded with a million feet of lumber. was racked from stem to stern, and began to make water rapidly; the deek load had to be thrown overboard, and it was only by working hard at the pumps for ten days that the crew succeeded in reaching port. Seventy years ago the whaler Essex was sent to the bottom of the Pacific by a whale, the crew getting to Valparaiso in the boats.

NAPOLEON AFTER SEDAN.

Had an Interview with Bismarck

Weaver's Cottage. The third Napoleon, chief of a mush room empire founded on force and fraud, and doomed to be crushed out as swiftly and suddenly as it had arisen, was never a sovereign worthy of rein his fall. Nevertheless, in reading such pictures of his overthrow as that given not long since in Archibald suffering man, already in the grip of the disease which killed him, disappointed in every hope, and breaking into helpless tears at the moment of

peror of Germany. .The German emperor showed him every kindness, but in his meeting a little later with his other powerful enemy, Bismarck, that bluff and determ ned man of action, while outthe captive's feelings. They held their the battle-field, and the weaver's widow, Mme. Fournaise, related to Mr. Forbes her recollections of the event. Bismarck, roughly dressed, passed through her room to join the fallen emperor in a room beyond. They talked awhile in low tones. Then the Ger-

would trip. His face was stern. She waited a few moments and then entering the room, found the emperor with his face hidden in his hands and his elbows on the table. She asked if there was any service she could render him. He answered:

"Only to pull down the blinds." She did so, and then stole away. An hour later Bismarck returned in full uniform, saw the emperor again, and after a short talk, accompanied him down the rickety stairs and out at the door, ushering him with some show of deference. On the threshold the emperor gave his hostess four napoleons, saying as he did so, in a broken voice: "This hospitality of yours is, per-

haps, the last which I shall ever receive in France."

Mme. Fournaise, though sympathetic and patriotic, was poor, and she confessed quite frankly to Mr. Forbes the profits she had made by the sale of relics of the historic meeting. To Bismarck himself she sold, after some sharp bargaining, the table at which the two had sat; to Gen. Sheridan, who had been a spectator of the battle of Sedan, one of the chairs, and to Sir Beauchamp Walker, an Englishman,

These were the true and actual relics; but she also confessed to selling, mostly to Americans, relay after relay of straw-bottomed chairs of the same pattern, and supposed by these purchasers to be the veritable ones in which the fallen emperor and Bismarck had sat! She had, however, some conscience in the thatter of such sales, although she draw the line at sentiment, not principle.

When Mr. Forbes asked, laughingly, if she had not also sold and resold the four napoleons, she exclaimed, greatly shocked:

"Oh, mon Dieu, no, never, never! Did he not give them to me with his own hand? See, the original four are there in that locked case on the mantel with the glass top. Yes, I have had great offers for them. Over and over again I could have had five hundred francs for the four pieces, but no money would tempt me to seli them."

Passing yet again by Sedan several years after, Archibald Forbes inquired once more for Mme. Fournaise. But the weaver's cottage was empty and locked fast, and its late owner lay in the church yard, her place of rest and her funeral expenses paid for, as on not understand the scruples of the her deathbed she had directed, by the precious four napoleons given her in acknowledgment of the last hospitalifree hand any longer, as in the fif- ty he should ever receive in his own country by the outcast emperor of

THE ARMENIANS,

Gifted People Who Have Played a Considerable Part in History.

The Armenians are a civilized people, a people of great natural gifts, and a people who have played a considerable part in history. Since their ancient monarchy, which had suffered severely in the long and desolating at all, not at all; and I trust that you -Experiments in crossing rivers have | wars between the Roman and Persian | won't mind my bidding you a kind cavalry with water-tight haversacks century of our era, was finally defilled with straw. Four of these were stroyed by the Seljukian Turks, a large part of the race has been forced to gether by three sabers; on these five | migrate from its ancient seats at the headwaters of the Euphrates, Tigris and Aras. Some of them went southswimming. It took eight minutes to west to the mountain fastnesses of Cilicia, where another Armenian kingdom grew up in the twelfth century. Others drifted into Persia. Others to resaddle on the opposite bank, so moved northeastward, and now form a large, industrious and the other side in eighteen minutes prosperous population in Russian Transcaucasia, where many have entered the military or civil service of the czar, and risen, as the Armenians used to rise long ago in the Byzantine empire, to posts of distinction and power. Russia's three best generals in her last Asiatic campaigns against the

Turks were Armenians. Others again have scattered themselves over the cities of Asia Minor and southeastern Europe, where much of the local trade is in their hands. But a large number, roughly estimated at from 1,300,000 to 1,700,000, remain in the old fatherland round the great lake of Van, and on the plateaus and elevated valleys which stretch westward from Mount Ararat to Erzerum and Erzinghian. Here they are an agricultural and (to a less extent) a pastoral population, leading a simple primitive life and desiring nothing more than to be permitted to lead it in peace and in fidelity to that ancient church which has been to them the symbol of nationality, as well as the guide of life, for sixteen centuries .-Hon. James Bryce, M. P., in Century.

Of Interest to Smokers.

People who travel by sea have often observed that their cigars become damp and acquire a most disagreeable order and flavor. Most people do not know that salt air is the ruination of fine tobacco. Some one with an eye to the wants of the smoking world has invented a celluloid case for each individual cigar. This keeps out all moisture and preserves the flavor of was never a sovereign worthy of re-spect, and did not deserve sympathy this idea adopted than along comes medical science to bring up this invention with a round turn. Celluloid is a compound which is extremely in-Forbes' article, "After Sedan," it is im- jurious to many people. Celluloid colpossible not to pity the shamed and lars and cuffs have been known to cause rings of moles, warts and discolorations around the neck and wrists. It is said that the contact of the tobacco with the celluloid renders encountering his conqueror, the em- the cigar liable to produce the same effect on the lips, which, being more succeptible, are more likely to develop this difficulty. It is therefore of great importance to find some substance that is harmless, provided one desires to smoke while crossing the ocean. wardly deferential, was less tender of These celluloid coverings are coming into general use, and smokers can not interview in a weaver's cottage near be too careful in watching the results. -N. Y. Ledger.

-Several English writers have endeavored to prove that the Indians are the descendants of the Ten Tribes. Most of the arguments are drawn from customs which the authors in man left the room abruptly, and ran question regarded as peculiar to the clattering down the breakneck stairs lews, but were, in fact, common to the regardless of her warnings that he early stages of the human race. PITH AND POINT.

-Slightly Mistaken .- "That cat made an awful noise in the back gar-den last night" "Yes, father, I sup-pose that since he ate the canary he thinks he can sing."-Wasp.

-"Do you love me?" he whispe "Can you doubt it?" she reproachfully demanded. He followed her meaning glance until it rested upon her sleeves all crushed and shapeless, and was con-

Neglected. - Visitor-"Well, Johnnie, I suppose your father thinks the twins are something wonderful?" Johnnie-"Yes, but (in a confidential whisper) I could lick 'em both, easy!"-St. James' Budget.

-"What," said the emarcipator, "what has a bicycle done for woman?" "It has enabled her," said the cynic on the back seat, "to take her place in the middle of the road along with horses."-Buffalo Express.

-An Appeal.-"Marry you?" she said, provokingly, "why, you are nothing but a child." "Then I can have you arrested," he said. "Arrested! For what?" "For cruelty to children," he said, and she collapsed.-Boston

-An unknown man who jumped into Niagara left a card bearing the message: "Everybody has been good to me." It is fearful to think what this man would have done to himself if he had been mistreated.-Kansas City Journal.

-"I don't see why folks say that cigarettes do nothin' but harm," said Johnny Cadkins. "That's all they do," replied his father. "They do some good,"persisted the lad. "What is it?" "They take bad little boys and make angels of them."-Indianapolis Jour-

-A Wise Method."-"Don't you think that Janette has made a mistake in the way she has gone on the stage? She has begun at the top instead of at the bottom." 'Oh, no; she has done wisely. It is much easier to work down to one's level than to work up to one's idea of it."-Harper's Drawer.

-Great Political Orator-"Why. Col. Blank's a miserable poltroon. In my speech on the 'steenth instant I hurled charges of his scoundrelism right at him, sir, boldly and fearlessly Admiring Friend-"And he didn't try to answer you?" "Answer? No! The cowardly scoundrel wasn't even there!" -Memphis Scimitar.

-"Don't you ever get fatigued, trudging about the country in this way?" said the sympathetic woman. "No'm," replied Meandering Mike: "I used ter. But I see'd er piece in a newspaper that said a hot bath at night was good fer anybody that's tired, an' I've felt rested ever since.' -Washington Star.

-The Professional - "Beg: pardon, sir; but you wouldn't mind my asking you for a quarter to get something to eat with?" The Sophisticated-"Not farewell, without going through the preliminary of parting with a quarter."- Boston Transcript.

-Infantile Diplomacy.-Kitty (aged four)-"Mamma, I want a piece of bread and butter." Mamma - "You can have it when dinner-time comes, dear." Kitty (happening in kitchen a few moments later)-"Mandy, mamma says I can have a piece of bread and butter, but you'd better not ask her about it, 'coz maybe she wouldn't let me have it."-Chicago Record.

-"What's the latest news of the war?" was the surprising question that staggered the customs officers who boarded the ship William H. Connor, as she sailed into Portland, Me., one day recently. The query was put by the captain, and the officers eyed him suspiciously until he explained that when he sailed from Kohi, Japan, on May 8 last, the China-Japan war was in full swing, and he wanted to know how the fighters were getting along. The war had been over so long the customs officers had forgotten all about it.

CITIZENS BORN AT SEA.

Unexplained Partiality They Show for Chicago as Place of Residence.

One column in the federal census which has recently been completed is set aside for the small number of those who come under the classification "Born at sea."

Though under the naturalization laws of the United States the citizenship of such persons is conditional upon their having been born in a ship flying the American flag, the census officials make no such distinction, but include all those born at sea under a single sub-division, irrespective of the na tional flag at the masthead of the ship.

It is a peculiarity heretofore remarked and again shown in the last census that the favorite city of residence of persons born at sea is Chicago, Cook county, Ill. More persons born at sea are residents at this time of Chicago than of any other city of the United States.

New York comes next, and then, in proportion to the population, St. Louis. Against the city of Brooklyn persons born at sea have, or seem to have, a deep feeling of revulsion, which, to a limited extent, is shown toward Yonkers as a place of residence. There are several thousand persons in the United States who were born at sea .- N. Y.

Horses Look Where They Tread. An old cavalryman says that a horse

will never step on a man intentionally. It is a standing order with cavalry that should a man become dismounted he must lie down and be perfectly still. If he does so, the entire com pany will pass over him, and he will not be injured. A horse notices where he is going, and is on the lookout for a firm foundation to put his foot on. It is an instinct with him, therefore, to step over a prostrate man. The injuries caused by a runaway horse are nearly always inflicted by the animal knocking the man down, and not by his stepping on him. - Our Dumb Ani-

IF YOU HAVE NOT awranged to take The Century this year, you should do so at once and begin with the November number, the great Anniversary Issue in which Mrs. Humphry Ward's novel commences. The publishers make a special offer of a year's subscription to The Century beginning with November and the twelve back numbers of the past volume for \$5.00. All dealers take subscriptions under this offer.

"Tow has proposed, and asks me to give him his answer in a letter." "Shall you do it?" "No; I will be more liberal and give him his answer in two letters."—Harper's

False Witnesses

There are knaves now and then met with who represent certain local bitters and poisonous stimuli as identical with or possessing properties akin to those of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. These scamps only succeed in foisting their trashy compounds upon people unacquainted with the genuine article, which is as much their opposite as day is to night. Ask and take no substitute for the grand remedy for malaria, dyspepsia, constipation, rheumatism and gidney trouble.

BOBBY—"Papa, Jack Mason said his father gave him 50 cents, and—" Papa—"Well!" Bobby—"I'd like to say the same of you."

From Now Until Spring

Overcoats and winter wraps will be in fash-ion. They can be discarded, temporarily, while traveling in the steam heated trains of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Rail-way. For solid comfort, for speed and for safety, no other line can compare with il great railway of the West.

Gracie's first experience in eating a peach—"I've eaten it, cloth and all, mamma. Now, what shall I do with the

When Traveling
Whether on pleasure bent, or business, take on every trip a bottle of Syrup of Figs, as it acts most pleasantly and effectively on the kidneys, liver and bowels, preventing fevers, headaches and other forms of sickness. For sale in 50 cents and \$1 bottles by all leading dynamics.

Just laws are no restraint upon the free-dom of the good, for a good man desires nothing which a just law will interfere with.—Froude.

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

The opinions of the misanthropical rest upon this very positive basis, that they adopt the bad faith of a few as evidence of the worthlessness of all.—Bovee. BEECHAM'S PILLS for constipation 10c and

25c. Get the book (free) atyour druggist's and go by it. Annual sales 6,000,000 boxes. Propen who live in glass houses should live glass lives.—Young Men's Era.

WOMEN paint their cheeks and men paint the town.—Atchison Globe.



Hopeless,

The doctor and intimate friends considered my case, I was so weak and exhausted. I decided to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and soon began to improve. After I had taken ten bottles I was entirely cured and have ever since been free from all ills peculiar to my sex. I confidently recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla." Mrs. H. L. Lake, Meredosia, Illinois. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the only true blood purifier prominently in the public eye to-day. Hood's Pills cure habitual constipa-

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age.

KENNEDY'S MEDICAL DISCOVERY. DONALD KENNEDY, of ROXBURY, MASS.,

Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common Pimple.

He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases

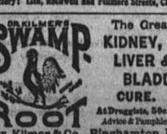
(both thunder humor.) He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book. A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted

when the right quantity is taken. When the lungs are affected it causes shoeting pains, like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Read the label. If the stomach is foul or bilious it will

cause squeamish feelings at first. No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it.

Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Sold by all Druggists.





LIVER & BLADDER CURE. Roof At Draggists, 50e & 81.
Advice & Pamphlet free.
Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.



"I have always wanted to see a London fog," remarked the colonel, "and at last I've seen one. I saw all the fog I ever want to see last night."

"It was thick," I observed, "and it seems to have left you feeling rather tired."

"I am tired," said the colonel. "It wasn't the fog that tired me so much I spent this morning at the police stathat beastly fog? I'll tell you about it that. if you've nothing better to do than to

theater, and when I came out I found that the fog was so thick that I couldn't home, thinking that I could find my story of a Chicago hotel when the I thought, to be able to get the better of any British monarchical fog that was ever yet made. But I found be-I lost my way, and after wandering for an hour or so I was mighty glad to in clear weather. So I just climbed into the cab and told the man where to take me; and then I pulled up the winstarted a cigar, and felt pretty comfortstreet. However I didn't concern myself with the cabman, for there is no



CABMAN."

use in hiring a cab and then doing your

"We had been slowly cruising around London-occasionally running into an ash box or wandering on to the sidewalk-for about an hour (as I should judge) when the cab stopped and the cabman opened the door. I was going to get out, thinking that we had reached my hotel, but the man stopped me and said: 'Better stop where you are, sir!"

"'And where's that?' said L.

"'Blast if I know,' said the cabman. "To tell the bloomin' truth, sir, I don't know where we are any more than the dead. It may be Whitechapel (though it don't smell like it) and it may be Camden Town (though the road is a little too rough for that). Anyway we're nowwhere's near Piccadily way, which is where you want to go, and that's the only thing I'm sure about.'

"'I don't see,' said I, 'that this concerns me. I hired you to take me to my hotel. I'm in no sort of a hurry; but all the same if I were you I'd earn that fare instead of remarking on the geography of London.'

"There ain't no sort of use in wandering round in this way,' said the man. 'You must see that yourself, sir! We'll never get nowhere-unless perhaps we walks into the river or some bloomin' canal. I put it to you, sir! if that's the sort of thing you'd like.'

"I began to see that there was more or less force in what the cabman said, so I asked him what he proposed to do about it.

ter leave you and the cab here for a bit and try to find a public house-if there is one open-or a police station, so as we can know in a general way where we are. You can sit quite comfortable in the cab till I come back.'

"'All right,' says I. 'Only you'd better find a lamp post and make the horse on his own responsibility.'

"Well, the cabman led the horse along a little further till he came to a | take a turn for the better. lamp post, which he hit middling fair that he wouldn't be gone very long.

"I don't know whether he found a public house open and got drunk, or whether he found a police station and got locked up, or whether he was run over and killed, or just suffocated by the fog. All I do know is that I have never laid eyes on that cabman since he

"Well, I sat in that cab until mornas the after effects. Do you know that ing. There was no kind of use in deserting it and trying to find my way tion, and paid a fine, all on account of on foot-I had had quite enough of

"It was just beginning to get a little light when a man lurched up against "Last night I went to the Lyceum | the door, and after doing a little general swearing got it open and climbed in. He told me to drive to somewhere even see a lamp post until I had walked | that sounded like Victoria street, but into it. I enjoyed it at first, for it was | might have been almost anything else, a new experience, and I started to walk and immediately fell fast asleep on the seat beside me. I struck a match and way without difficulty. A man who managed to make out that he wore a has found his way down from the tenth | good hat, from which it was clear that he wasn't a vagabond; and so I decided building was burning and the corri- to let him have his nap out. He leaned dors were black with smoke, ought, up in the corner and snoared like a highpressure steamboat.

"About eight o'clock the fog thinned so much that I decided to make a start fore long that I had made a mistake. for Piccadily. My intoxicated friend was still fast asleep, and now that I could see him I saw that he was a midwalk into a cabman who was leading die-aged old party who looked as if he his horse, and, as I supposed; knew might be a bank president or something the London streets as well in a fog as of that kind, with too much fondness in clear weather. So I just climbed into for port wine. I did not think it worth while to turn him out, so I just cast the horse loose, climbed the box and dows to keep the choke-damp out, and drove off at a slow walk, keeping close to the curbstone. I had my slouched able. The cabman didn't dare to get hat on, and when I had pulled the cabon the box and drive, though there by's blankets well up to my neck I didn't seem to be any traffic in the didn't look at all out of place on the bek. So I proceeded cautiously and met with no accident worth mentioning. All of a sudden my passenger wakes up, and leaning out of the window begins to abuse me for being so slow on the road. yelling demon of a woman, and having Begging your pardon, sir,' says I but a mob gather round me. The thing this here blooming fog is so thick that I went on for perhaps ten minutes long daren't drive faster than a walk.' At er, when a policeman arrived and the that he got very angry and said that woman gave me in charge for attempthe'd get out and take my number, and ed murder and a general assortment of wouldn't pay me a farthing. I was miscellaneous offenses, get rid of him, but when he bolted round the corner I began to see that a calman may have things to trouble him which we folks don't often think about.

"Pretty soon a woman hailed me, and as the cab was moving very slowly she managed to get the door open and to climb inside, in spite of my telling her that I was engaged. 'A very likely story,' said she, settling herself in the cab as if she meant to stay there. You can't refuse to take a passenger when you've got nobody,' she said, making as if she was going to stir me up with her umbrella; 'and you know it. You'll drive me to Bloomsbury square, or I'll make it 'ot for you!'

"Now, I knew too much to get into an argument with a woman, and so I drove to Bloomsbury square. But when I had stopped at the number that she had given me she did not attempt to get out. She was perfectly sober, but in my opinion she was stark crazy, for she insisted that I had lost my way and that we were not in Bloomsbury square. I got down from my seat and tried to argue the matter with her. I asked her to look at the corner of the street, where she would see Bloomsbury square, North' in large letters, but she told me not to be impertinent or she would summons me, and refused to look at the corner of the street or anything else. I rang the door-bell of the house, but when the servant had answered it and looked at my fare she said that she didn't know her, and went



LL OF A SUDDEN MY PASSENGER WAKES UP AND BEGINS TO ABUSE ME."

back into the house calling out to me "'I think, sir,' said he, 'that I'd bet- from the doorstep that I ought to be ashamed of myself for being in such a state so early in the morning. I got back on the box and wondered if everybody in London was made either drunk or crazy by an extra thick fog. I couldn't see my way to dumping the woman on the pavement and leaving her there, and I didn't want to abandon fast to it, or else anchor him with a the cab on the street for fear that it weight or something of that sort. I might be stolen, or that the horse might don't want him to start for Piccadily take it into his head to bolt. There was nothing left for it but to drive slowly on and hope that things would

"There was very little fog by this with his nose or his forehead (judging by the remarks he made), and then he back to the place where I had taken the by the remarks he made), and then he back to the place where I had taken the 'One dollar; yes, yes, you can have them woman up, leave her on some quiet for one dollar. Take them."—N. Y. doorstep and drive off before anyone | Herald.

could scop me. It wasn't very long be-fore I was back again in the Finabury fore I was back again in the Finsbury quarter, but it wasn't a pleasant drive, for the woman kept yelling to me out It Flaunts from the Bonnet and a weather vane or it may nestle back dog and her baby, and she may still of the window. When I got to Finsbury I selected a good quiet street, and then got down and told my passenger that she must get out. Of course, she said she wouldn't do anything of the kind, and when she saw that I meant business she set up a yell that promised to wake the whole street. About 50 windows went up, and more than 50 men and women put their heads out and remarked: 'Fire!' and 'Murder!' at the top of their lungs. It rich, the poor, every class and condinever do; so I jumped upon my perch again and drove away, feeling more sympathy for cabmen than I had ever it will reign in the feminine heart re-

_"Having started to scream the woman kept it up. Moreover, she managed to pull the iron window open and set to work to jab me in the ribs with her umbrella. The street filled up with people, though where they came from her muff, her parasol, every accessory I couldn't imagine, and some of them cried: 'Shame! and 'Stop him!' Boys seemed to spring up out of the ground and followed me, running alongside the cab, and all the time that dreadful woman kept screaming 'murder' and 'thieves,' and making other unpleasant personal remarks of the same general

"It would have been useless for me to would have been caught before I could have fairly got off my box. I knew



"HE HIT A LAMPPOST MIDDLING FAIR WITH HIS NOSE."

ently, and for the first time that morn ing I was anxious to see one. Anything would be better than driving that

"That policeman was an intelligent man. He saw at once that the woman was crazy, and he was evidently ready to accept my version of the affair; but when he asked me for my number, and saw that I hadn't any, he changed his mind. It certainly was a suspicious circumstance, from his point of view, that I didn't have any number; and after he had asked me a few questions -which I answered in a way not to give him ruch information, for I didn't want to explain things before the crowd-he got into the cab, so as to keep the woman quiet, and told me to drive to the station house.

"Of course when I saw the officer in charge I told him the whole story. It did sound rather improbable, as I couldn't help feeling while I told it; and I could see that he didn't believe a word I said, but was of the opinion that I was some desperate sort of villain who had been caught in the act of trude, and in all fabrics, and all hues and combined with every tint in silk, trying to kidnap an inoffensive woman. So they locked me up. What they did with the woman I don't know.

"I sent off messengers for my landlord, and my banker, and half a dozen other people, and the upshot of it all it is in contrast to the new woman and was that the next morning I was taken before a magistrate, who, after examining into my case, gave me to understand that I wasn't guilty of the great majority of the crimes that had been charged against me, but that as a sort of warning to me never to commit any of them he should fine me. I paid the fine-I needn't mention just how much it was-and went home in a cab that had a real cabman on the box.

I've considerably more sympathy for cabmen than I used to have; and I don't much wonder that as a class they are men who look on the rest of wankind as their natural enemies, whom they have a perfect right to impose upon, now that I have been a cabman myself and know a little of the troubles that an honest cabman may have to endure."

Might Have Given Them Away.

A traveler just returning from Mexico tells an amusing tale of the attempts of a peddler to sell precious stones at au exorbitant price, who in the end consented to dispose of his wares for a mere song. It was at Querstaro, an kind of woman, who sews true, oldir portant city on the line of the Mexican Central railroad.

"When the train pulled in at the depot," said he, "it was immediately surrounded by a score or more of peons trying to sell opals to the passengers. tended towards me his hand containing tea or more glittering stones. "How much?' I asked.

"Pavelve dollars,' replied he. 'Cheap, very cheap; only \$12."

"'No, no,' I replied, in an emphatic way. "Muy caro, (very dear). "'Five dollars,' then quoted the vender, turning the stones over in his hand, that I might see they were all there.

"'No, one dollar,' said I. "'Yes, yes,' cried the vender, eagerly. THE FIN-DE-SIECLE BOW.

Adorns the Lapdog.

The New Marlborough Knot-The Bow and the Bloomer Not Harmonious-A Knot That Means Death to the Hig Sleeve.

The bow is fashion's fud. It has burst into bloom everywhere. It is

omnipresent. The old, the young, the was clear that this sort of thing would tion of femininity shas yielded to its magnetic influence, and it has become fashion's crest for 1895. How long mains to be seen. Time only can prove that. Gentle woman has cast her own fair form before its shrine, and her lingerie, her hosiery, her garters, her shoes, her gowns, her millinery, her neck wear, her fans, flowers, bon bons, within and every accessory withouteverything seen and everything unseen -all-all are decorated with this recent fad of fashion, and the power behind fushion's throne dares not predict where it may end.

Gentle woman has had other fads She embroidered her gowns with sunflowers and cat-tails at one time and in her hand she carried sunflowers and abandon the cab and run away, for I cat-tails; later she worshiped at the shrine of the rose and still more recently she smiled with favor upon the viothat a policeman would turn up pres- let. She bowed before Napoleon and Trilby, but her subjection has never in strings of French flowered ribbon tied any instance-no, not in all instances put together-been as complete in its nature as in this reign of the bow.

She has gathered the bow from the bric-a-brac and from the piano legs and tied it about her own anatomy- dark gown must be lighted up by the her neck, her knees, her elbows, her Marlborough bow, and in most daring waist; she has picked it from his colors too is this startling neck adornshoulders and from his head, and she ment perpetrated. Deep crimson, mahas encouraged it in every locality to genta, rose pink, apple green, yellow,

the side of the hat like a great wing or umbrella and she decorates the canop of a bird whose pinions are spread; cover a defect in her gown by a how of it may flare at the back of the hat like limitless proportions. She combines a a bat-shaped bulletin or it may spread bit of sealskin or velvet or plush with its loops to the four points of the com- a bow and a bunch of violets, and lo! pass. It may be even tied in " a true she has a muff after her own fancy lover's knot under the chin." The Priscilla-like maiden is not now so much in evidence. The winter-of-'95 maiden is nothing if not smart in her get-up. One of the most striking features in the Vanderbilt trousseau was a Virot bonnet with nodding plumes and wide



under the chin in this same lover's

The Marlborough, bow, now worn at the back of the neck is named in honor of this new American duchess. Every

to feminine rule. HARYOT HOLT CAHOON.

ONE THANKSGIVING.

a regular heart's delight.

middle handle of the casket.

The florist and the confectioner esti-

mate the value of the bow to enhance

the attractiveness of their goods. Even

the modern modish funeral does not es-

cape and a large bunch of white chrys-

anthemums may be tied with six-inch white satin ribbon and hung on to the

However important are all these con-

spicuous bows, the true sentiment of the

bow never penetrated deeply into the

feminine heart until fair woman ap-

plied, it to the decoration of her under-

wear. Every week after she has

trimmed her freshly laundered under-

wear, she is as attractive as lace, dimity,

dainty ribbon and the half-hidden

curves in all their classic outline can

make her. While the bow adorns her

underwear, it will stem the tide that

tends toward bloomers. My lady ties

her robe de nuit with ribbon bows at

the neck and wrists and ties a blossom

in with the loops. She sews loops of

ribbon in among the flounces of her

petticoats; she adorns her garters with

huge sachet rosettes of ribbon. She

runs a tiny ribbon about the neck of her

chemise and she perks bows at the

shoulders of that same garment, She

loops up her nether garments in fes-

toons with bows that duplicate those

on the shoulders, and she ties her betti-

coats and her corset covers to place in

the same fascinating manner. 'Tis safe

to assert that while she chooses to wield

the scepter of a ribbon bow as she now

does, the world will continue to submit

It was Thanksgiving day and the kitchen so full of delicious odors that Mr. Beebee lingered in it after breakfast watching his wife make her pies. "Ole Mis' Tooker's goin' to the pore-

house to-morrow," she remarked. "So?" ejaculated Mr. Beebee, a man of few words.

"Why, yes, father, where you been for two days not to hear it? Goin' to the porehouse at Thanksgivin', an' her with two married daughters!"

Mr. Beebee puffed at his pipe, making no reply.

"Jane Rose said she'd take her ma if she'd wear false teeth."

"False teeth, hey?"

"Yes. I'd like to know how she'd even have cut her own teeth if her ma hadn't took care of her while she was doing it;" she made a dive at the unoffensive cat, "the pore ole soul's most heart broke. Sary Loo won't have her ma because her grammar's bad."

Mr. Beebee took his pipe out of his taught her to talk, I wonder?" and immediately replaced it.

"That's you, father," cried his wife, admiringly, "you ain't much of a hand . to talk, but when you do you say something." The sole reply was a grunt.

"She was over to th' graveyard last week to see her husband's grave; says she can't ever hope to get over from the porehouse bein' sech a poor walker."

Mr. Beebee's pipe was done, and he knocked the ashes out. "She ain't goin' nohow," he said.

"Matthew Beebee, you don't say!" "Th' church has labored with her da'ters; they're goin' to have her week about. Don't know it herself yet, though; Jane Rose don't want her till after Thanksgivin'-she's goin' to surprise her to-morrow."

"Well, if you wouldn't try the patience of a saint, lettin' me most spoil my Thanksgivin' over it for nothin'. There comes Mis' Roach, father; you watch the pies while I run out and tell her. Say, Mis' Roach, ole Mis' Tooker ain't goin' to th' porehouse!" she cried, breathlessly.

"I know she ain't-" her face was very grave.

"Who told you?"

"The doctor; she died an hour ago." "An' she never knew she wasn't to go to the porchouse; never knew Jane Rose was comin' fer her to-morrow?"

"Not a word of it; last thing she said was: 'Is the porehouse wagon come

Mrs. Beebee sat down upon the steps, her apron over her head, and wept

A Surprise for the Composer. A well-known composer, who is busily engaged on the score of an opera for a London west end theater, has been obliged, during hot weather, to work with the windows of his study open. This fact was taken advantage of by his neighbor, a lady, an accomplished musician with a very quick and retentive ear, to play upon him a harmlesss practical joke. One morning he completed and tried over a new march, and the lady on the same afternoon seated herself at her grand piano, opened her windows and rolled forth the air fortissimo. The composer rushed distractedly into his garden to his wife and, tearing his hair in anguish, cried out: "My dear, I give it up! I thought I had composed an original tune, but it must be a delusion, for my 'grand march'-my chef d'oeuvre, as I thought it-is only a reminiscence and is already the property of some music publisher!"—The Era.

Anxious for Criticism.

Scribbler-I always make it a point to submit my poems to friends, for suggestions and criticism, before publication, and I have brought some pages for you to look over.

Bibbler-Um-yes, of course; but why not take it to Nibbler?

Scribbler-Huh! He's a born idiot! The last time I showed him a poem he found fault with it.—N. Y. Weekly.

Scandal is the dread of fools and the her | contempt of the wise. - Chulow.



and combinations of hues, solitary and

in flocks, it has fluttered; or it has

taken root and simply grown and blos-

somed, and we submit; we are even

reconciled. In its absolute femininity

her bloomers. The bow is stationed at

THE LOUIS XIV. SLEEVE.

assist and obtrude and intrude and pro- | and all flowered, striped, brocaded

THE WINDMILL SCHEME.

time feminine sentiment into bows, and with the latter she bombards the camp of the enemy.

It is impossible to state whether the bow belongs to us on account of its credentials handed down from the period is of Japanese origin, or whether it is simply the result of evolution and a that has been in favor for several years. It is with millinery perhaps that the bow takes the greatest liberties. This years ago the sleeve as we now behold winter my lady's bonnet may be simply it? a bow, and bespangled or not, just as she likes. It may be built on a wire foundation worn at the front of her

in the ribbon blend into her fair, pink skin. Woe to her, indeed, when the colors do not harmonize with her complexion and repeat their prevailing tone in her eyes! The bow does not flock as much as it did. On last season's gowns it spread itself like a cluster of butterflies about the dress skirt. It now confines itself more to unexpected places, and it perches where you are not looking for it. At a bridesmaid's dinner given last week in New York, one of the most fetching toilettes was made of lavender crepon and on one shoulder rose in perpendicular lines the loops and ends of an assertive bow made of watermelon pink velvet. The fan carried by the same person wore also the same

satin or velvet stripes, it is seen in

whatever design in four-inch ribbon

the manufacturer can produce. Noth-

ing is too gorgeous for the season's belle

or debutante to utilize in the Mari-

borough collar and bow. She pins the

broad ribbon to place in front, and then

winds it about her throat, and

thoroughly effective is the result pro-

duced by the startling and assertive

bow she ties at the back of her neck.

About the folds of this bow cluster

little curls of fluffy hair and the shades

sort of bow. The Louis XIV. bow is absolutely the latest, and, by the way, it is this bow that is to liberate us from the thralldom of the huge sleeve. Already that feature in attire is beginning to lower its flag of supremacy. The sleeve begins to droop, its shirring is now falling down around the curve of One tall; rather fine-looking Indian ex- of the empire; whether its popularity the shoulder; later it will enjoy its final inflation in the huge puff at the elbow, and last the bow on the elbow, as illusfinal reaction from the English mode trated here, will supersede it. This will be some time hence, but it will come. Who could have predicted four

> It is not enough that my lady has bows in her wall paper and in her boudoir in every conceivable place, on head or at the back, and with an the counterpanes and curtains, on the aigrette and a jeweled hat pin to stand portieres, in the carpet design; bows sponsors for its claim to being a bonnet. never began to live till she lent to It may dart out in front and flare at the them the power of her own persides, windmill fashion; it may flare at sonality. So she ties a bow on her

banksgiving has come and gone and is quite certain that others can refer a feelingly to the carving of the duck on that day, as E.V. Wright has in the Boson Transcript:
"We all look on with anxious eyes

When father carves the duck, And mother almost always 518 When father carves the duck.

Then all of us prepare to rise, And hold our bibs before our eyes, And be prepared for some surprise, When father carves the duck.

"He braces up and grabs a fork Whene'er he carves a duck, And won't allow a soul to talk Until he's carved the duck. The fork is jabbed into the sides, Across the breast the knife he slides, And every careful person hides-From flying chips of duck.

"The platter's always sure to slip When father carves the duck, And how it makes the dishes skip!

Potatoes fly amuck! The squash and cabbage leap in space, We get some gravy in our face, And father mutters Hindoograce Whene'er he carves a duck.

"We then have learned to walk around The dining-room and pluck From off the window sills and walls Our share of father's duck.

While father growls and blows and jaws, And swears the knife was full of flaws, And mother jeers at him because He couldn't carve the duck."

A friend, visiting in Toronto, gives us a glimpse of that interesting place, the "Queen City of the West," and the "fountain head" of the Canadian school system. Its architecture and plan of ar-rangement are modeled after English towns, while that of Montreal is decidedly French. When we note that in 1871 the population was 56,000, we realize its marvelous growth, for Mrs. V. writes: "Toronto is a town of 185,000 popu-

lation, with any number of churches-a dozen Presbyterian, at least. The congregation at the Knox Presbyterian is nearly all Scotch, and they sing the versification of the Psalms. The pastor of this church, Rev. Dr. Parsons, was a New England boy. Such quiet Sundays? No cars running, no shops open. No license to druggists to sell liquor without lots of paraphernalia! I do not think all the provinces are so strict. There are beautiful residences here, and large grounds around the public buildings. A fine university, colleges, new Parliamentary buildings, a very large armory, with no end to military organizations: and such novel dress! Highlanders, Royal Grenadiers, Dragoons, on's Own, etc. I enjoy seeing them

And who does not enjoy the brilliant display of scarlet and black, dark blue and light all set off with fine physiques and brass buttons?

An old legend contains a pretty idea about the falling of the snow. The flowers that have bloomed and faded on earth, blossom again in the gardens of Paradise, and the pure white snowflakes are the white flower petals that the angels send sofitly, lightly fluttering AMETHYIST.

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

A new process of doing up woolens so er shrink or wear out easily h is giving great satisfaction is ty of the Steam Laundry.

You will be astonished if you step into the Popular Store and look over the lock and see how cheap everything is marked out.

There is but one proper way to dolup fine underwear and that is by the new process lately adopted by the Steam Laundry. Linseed meal, the best animal fat pro-

ducing food in the market for sale by the hundred at Pat. Fogarty's flour and feed Pat. Fogarty handles everything in

the flour and feed line. Everything firstclass and at reasonable prices. Ladies' felt shoes, regular \$1.50, now

99 cents at Schram's. Party wanting fine family horse with buggy, robe, cutter and harness, cheap

for eash, call at this office. Men's heavy felt shoes, regular \$1.50 now 99 cents at Schram's.

The only apples possessing any keep-ing qualities this year are the New York fancy stock at Rolph's. Men's fine shoes, lace or congress

regular \$200, now 99 cents at Schram's. Full line of pickles, catsups and canned goods just received at Rolph's.
Columbia flour, the gem of the west,

for sale by Pat. Fogarty. Pure buckwheat flour, honey and

maple syrup at Rolph's. Astrachan muffs, regular \$1.50, now 99 cents at Schram's. Fancy New York winter apples at

Pure sand refined sweet cider at

Death of An Unknown.

The body of an unknown man was found near the railway track at Ford River Switch on Thanksgiving day, and brought to this city and turned over to Coroner McFall. Death was probably caused by being struck by a moving train, yet the engineers who were over the road could give the coroner no information concerning the affair. There was nothing on the body by which it could be identified. The body was buried by the county to-day.

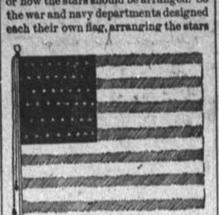
For sale, cheap, three first-class coal stoves, base-burners, and self-leeders. Enquire at this office.

NEW AMERICAN FLAG.

Will Add a New Star to Beauth

On the Fourth of July next a fortyfing. The stars and stripes have seen many changes. In 1795 there were fifteen stars and fifteen stripes. But in 1818 congress passed a law directing that thenceforth there should be thirteen stripes, in honor of the original thirteen states, and that on the Fourth of July following the admission of every new state a star should be added to the blue union of the flag. And since that act congress has never said a word about the flag; it never directed what the size or proportions of the flag should be,

or how the stars should be arranged. So



to suit themselves. Lately, however, the two departments have come to an understanding, and hereafter there will be but one standard official flag.

This standard flag is represented in the engraving, which was redrawn directly from the draft in the quartermaster general's office. The new star, representing Utah, is the one at the right-hand end of the third row from the bottom. It was represented on the official draft by an extra star cut out of paper and pasted on. It was given this position because it balances best with the rest there. There is room for three more stars, one each at the lefthand end of the second and fourth rows from the bottom and one at the righthand end of the second row from the top. These spaces were purposely left for the accommodation of New Mexico, Arizona and Oklahoma, when they are

The flag in the engraving is made in the proportions of the new regimental colors just adopted, namely: 5 feet 6 inches long by 4 feet 4 inches wide, with the union 28 inches square. These are not the proportions, however, observed in the flags of military posts, etc. For the latter service flags of three sizes and shapes are provided. First there is the storm flag, which is 8 feet by 4 feet 9 inches; then the post flag, which is 20 feet by 10 feet, and last the big garrison flag for holiday occasions, measuring 36 feet by 20 feet wide. In all these the union is one-third the length of the whole flag.

These three flags, with the regimental colors, constitute the only official United States flags. Flags made otherwise are not correct. The big flags are all made out of American bunting; the regimental colors are of silk, fringed on the edge and mounted on staffs, with tassels dangling.

COL. BURBANK HONORED.

Just Appointed Quartermaster General

Col. A. J. Burbank, who by a general order issued by Commander in Chief Walker of the G. A. R. is now quartermaster general of that organization, is past commander of the George H. Thomas post of Chicago, and one of the



most prominent union veterans in the state of Illinois.

Gen. Burbank, as he will now be called, has an enviable record as a soldier.He responded to Lincoln's first call for a hundred thousand men, joining the First Maine cavalry. He was captain of troop G, known as the "Gray Horse troop." He retained this command until his promotion to a colo-

After the regiment was mustered out at the close of the war Col. Burbank went to Alton, where he lived until removal to Fort Dodge, Ia. Eighteen years ago he came to Chicago, where he has since been engaged in real estate, with an office in the Tacoma building, retiring from business last July. He is a prominent member of the Loyal Legion, and since its inception has been an enthusiastic worker in the G. A. R.

Extension of the Decimal System. A modification of the decimal system for the division of time and angles is proposed by M. de Sarranton in the Revue Scientifiques. The hour must be re-tained as the unit of time, because it is universally accepted and it is hopeless to try to change it. Every hour, how-ever, is divided into 100 minutes and each minute into 100 seconds. The new minutes would be 36 seconds long, three-fifths of the old minutes, and the new seconds a little over one-third as long as the present seconds. Time would then be expressed in decimals; thus, 8.3348 would read 8 hours 33 new minutes of 48 new seconds. For an gular measurements he proposes di-viding the circle into 240 degrees in-stead of 369, with the same subdivision into 100 minutes of 100 seconds as for

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