

THE IRON PORT WEEKLY

HOME FIRST, THE WORLD AFTERWARD

VOL XXVI.

ESCANABA, MICHIGAN SATURDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1895.

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ATLANTA'S EXPOSITION

ITS WORTH WILL NOT BE KNOWN UNTIL IT FADES AND DIES.

The Marvel of the Mountains of North Carolina—How the Exposition is Converted Into a Flood of Light—By Mural Halstead.

The importance of the cotton states Atlanta exposition has gradually made itself known to the American people. There is no doubt of its great and genuine merit. And having seen it, I can testify to its generously picturesque splendor. The world hardly knew the glories of the White City at Chicago until it faded as it was exhaled, like a dream; and the same story will be told of the remarkable display at Atlanta. I fancy it will be said of this, as of the Chicago exposition, that the profits of it were indirect rather than positive—that as a matter of gate money it did not pay; but that the return in reputation was "wealth beyond the dreams of avarice."

"Atlanta was ours and fairly won," as Gen. Sherman said the next morning, and in due time we entered the grounds of the exposition, which we reached by steam and trolley and horse cars and many carriages of all sorts and conditions of previous servitude, and drivers of the same sort. As one studied the shell of the exposition, it grew in proportions and beauty and strength, and scope and harmony of design. The rolling ground lends itself readily to terraces, and a lake is quite at home, with launches gliding over it as at Chicago. The vast view is that of a landscape studded with incredible castles.

The state buildings are very creditable. New York, Pennsylvania and Illinois state houses are among the notable structures for the headquarters of northern states. The government building is admirably arranged, and its most attractive feature, that of the fisheries—or rather the showing of the artificial process of propagating fish, and a splendid series of aquariums, in which the finny tribes are sporting about and brilliant as birds. There will be a great deal of good done by this show of fishes in the instruction of the public in the importance of the good works they represent. There is in the Fine Arts building an assortment of pictures, including excellent examples, and there is certainly no prejudice manifested against nude figures. Some of them even appeared to be clothed in their own loveliness rather too exclusively and ostentatiously. There is a great deal of vigor in the art—in the engravings and sculpture, as well as the paintings. It does not rank in this with the greater galleries of Europe, but it is superb and efficient.

I lingered longer in the rather unpretending—even modest—hall of the confederate relics than elsewhere, and it was an attractive study of history that needed to be made with philosophy, for it was full of pathos and keen reminders of memorable times. Many of the things of kindly and tender association were the works of southern women during the war in preparation of clothing and the various expedients of home manufacture to which they were driven by the pressure of warfare, and especially the severity of the blockade. Not a few of these articles are both pretty and painful—the latter because they show how bitter the hardships of war to a people in whose midst its devastations occur. There was a great deal about Mr. Jefferson Davis, following him literally from the cradle through the prison to the grave. There were several of the ordinances of secession, in faded ink, and pens with which they had been signed; photographs and coats of confederate generals, especially of Kirby Smith and Jeb Stuart; a captain's pipe and spoon and comb and a few other trifles; and a letter from his wife—her last loving words—just as they had been packed by him before he was killed at Antietam. There are all the varieties of the confederate flag—some torn with shot, others weather-beaten and tattered by the winds. There is an extra of the Charleston Mercury announcing "The Union is Dissolved," and there is a fine photograph of Stonewall Jackson, the most striking likeness of him ever made, and his sword, a fine old saber, with a brass guard in which the invincible initials "U. S." are still prominent. There is no exception to be taken to this display. Its offices are not belligerent, but humanizing.

The illumination of the exposition buildings in the night is one of the most gorgeous scenes the world has witnessed—and it would have been impossible before the introduction of electricity as an illuminant and the latest improvements that enhance the magnificence of its luminous lines that outline the landscape in fire and give it a charm that surpasses the famous festal gas lights of Paris on festal nights. This whole affair is upon a grand scale, and the spirit of courtesy and accommodation is abroad among the people. The enterprise of Atlanta has been, if measured by her material resources, unparalleled, but the temper of the city has been that of high courage

and of faith and hope, and the harvest will be abundant. She has established herself as the metropolis of a land among the richest on the globe, and the result of this exhibition will be the happy one of confirming the south in regarding her industries with just pride.

MURAL HALSTEAD.

The Water Works Question.

No official action was taken at the recent council meeting regarding the proposed water works plant, but there was some side talk on the subject. It is evident that the present municipal administration is strongly in favor of the city owning its own water works and the probabilities are that the people of Escanaba will be called upon early in the new year to decide whether or not the city shall be bonded for \$50,000 for the purpose of building a plant. Mr. Loweth, the St. Paul civil engineer, is now at work upon plans for a system suitable to our needs, and some official action will be taken on the matter in the very near future. The mayor is in New York on business, and while The Iron Port is not authorized to inform it is intimated that his business in the metropolis has some connection with the proposed water works.

There are several views to be taken as to the advisability of building a plant, especially at this particular time, and the public should thoroughly inform itself on the subject that when a vote is called for they may cast their ballot intelligently.

To Day's Special Features.

The reader's attention is called to the page of special illustrated articles published weekly by The Iron Port. This entire page is copyrighted by the A. N. Kellogg Newspaper company, and is published by us under special arrangements. It will always be found interesting, especially to the ladies, for the latest fashions are here shown. The Iron Port to-day also contains two interesting stories, "Bygones" and "The Fatal Fishing Line," besides the usual amount of local and personal gossip and general miscellany. We invite a comparison with any other weekly newspaper in the upper peninsula. And remember, too, that we give you the New York Weekly Tribune free for one year if you pay for The Iron Port in advance.

The Warden's Work.

During November State Game Warden Osborn and his deputies commenced over one hundred cases against violators of the game laws. Since Mr. Osborn entered upon the duties of the office, last March, there have been 444 cases, being only 160 less than shown by the records of his predecessors for the previous eight years. While it may appear that some sections have been neglected, notably Delta county, a comparison shows that Mr. Osborn has been faithful in his endeavor to enforce the game laws. The state allows only \$2,000 with which to pay deputies for the entire year.

They Have Pocket Stoves.

"Last week's Iron Port says the Escanaba police are behind the New York force in not having pocket stoves," remarked Officer Macdonald to a reporter the first of the week; and then he took us into police headquarters and satisfactorily proved to us that we were wrong. The Iron Port now asserts without fear of successful contradiction that the Escanaba police have pocket stoves, and in this particular are not "behind" the police of New York, Gladstone or any other great metropolis on this globular wad.

For Sweet Charity's Sake.

The ladies of St. Joseph's congregation met at the home of Mrs. P. H. Torney on Thursday afternoon for the purpose of making preliminary arrangements for an entertainment for the benefit of the worthy poor of the parish. The object is a most worthy one, and the undertaking should be given the support of every public-spirited citizen. Last winter the ladies of this church did no inconsiderable amount of work in relieving the poor, and to say that their efforts are appreciated is no exaggeration of the truth.

A Car Load of Christmas Toys.

Ed. Erickson is not in the toy business, and yet he is. While in Chicago last week he was approached by a toy dealer whose stock of Christmas toys arrived a month too late and he bought a car load at half wholesale price, and will give his customers the benefit of his purchase. Having insufficient room in his well-filled store to hold the goods, he invites you through our columns to-day to call and carry them away.

Keeps Pushing Forward.

According to the Delta, Manager Merriam has another big deal in process of consummation, which is expected to result in conclusions more important to Gladstone than anything the company has yet had on hand.

Not Overrated.

The Swedish Quartette concert company, with all the favorable reports that had preceded it, was not overrated. The concert last evening was a musical treat.—Houghton News.

A Memorial Service.

A memorial service will be held in the M. E. church, to-morrow, in honor of Rev. Sam'l F. Smith, author of "America." The services will be conducted by the Epworth League.

THE SHERIDAN MINE

ABOUT 16,000 TONS HAVE BEEN SHIPPED THIS SEASON.

The Future Outlook of the Mine, Which is Owned by Prominent Escanaba Citizens, is Said to Be Good. Something About It.

A representative of the Iron Ore, published at Ishpeming, recently visited Iron River and the Sheridan mine, and of the latter writes as follows: "This mine is located on the southeast quarter of the southeast quarter of section 26, and is operated by prominent citizens of the city of Escanaba. It was originally worked as an open pit, the ore coming to surface, or to the overlying sand, which was about eleven feet in thickness. From this open cut a considerable product was readily and cheaply obtained. In August of 1893 the mine was shut down and remained idle until last July, when a sale of ore was made and orders for resumption given. About 16,000 tons have been sent to Escanaba, and more could have been added to this had not a too high freight rate interfered. We refer to the lake charge. That of the railroad is reasonable for the distance over which the ore is pulled, being 57 cents per ton. In addition to the shipment made there are about 8,000 tons in stock on surface and from 6,000 to 7,000 tons are broken and stocked in the levels underground."

"There is one shaft, a vertical one, 225 feet deep, and from this two levels have been opened, these being now about ex-

of wood and other tasks. It is not a big force, but even this number is appreciated by the merchants of the town. There are two ore formations here, the Sheridan being on what is known as the south. On this is also the Nainimo and the Hiawatha, although there is a difference of opinion regarding the latter."

The Common Council.

Comparatively little business was transacted at the regular monthly meeting of the common council, held Tuesday evening. When Mayor Gallup dropped the gavel all the councilmen except Aldermen Robertson and Kaufmann were present, and the business before the meeting was proceeded with, boiled down being as follows: The liquor bond of A. F. Hodges was approved. The street commissioner's report showed an expenditure of \$34.35 during November. Chief Tolan, of the fire department, reported that twenty-one test pits had been dug for the purpose of ascertaining the location and dimensions of water mains, and the result of work sent to Engineer Loweth. A resolution, "that the city treasurer be instructed to pay the interest coupons falling due January 1st, 1896, upon the \$30,000 six per cent. bonds and \$18,000 seven per cent. bonds, issued by the Escanaba Lighting Co.," was unanimously adopted. The auditing committee reported upon bills aggregating \$612.05, \$207.21 of which was for support of poor during November, and the several amounts were ordered paid.

A Prosperous Settlement.

Harry Henderson, who lives six miles south of Ford River on the bay shore, was in town Tuesday, and tendered this office a pleasant call. Mr. Henderson says there are a number of good farms in that neighborhood. Mr. Chas. Johnson, of this city, having one of the best. The settlement has been christened Dicksonville, Mr. A. Dickson being one of the

H. M. STEVENSON & CO.,

JEWELERS.

OPENING THURSDAY, DEC. 12.

MAGNIFICENT COLLECTION.

Before making your list for Holiday Gifts see our display of Novelties, and suggestions for that purpose, comprising a collection of every known article of the

JEWELER'S AND SILVERSMITH'S ART.

It will save you hours of hesitation, and convince you that it is not necessary to go further than our establishment to secure what you desire. Everything ABSOLUTELY NEW--No old stock.

Cut Glass, Limoges China, Sterling Silver Novelties.

All Silverware and Clocks Remaining from Auction Sale at a Great Discount.

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hausted of their mineral treasure. Another level will be added, and with this object in view the shaft is being sunk an additional 100 feet. The levels are 75 feet thick. The ore body makes nearly north and south, and possesses a thickness of about 30 feet. On its trend it has been worked for a distance of 200 feet, and cutting across the formation is a lean ore "horse," as the captain calls it, about 100 feet thick. The ore occurs in lenticular masses, Jasper and banded ore forming the immediate inclosing walls. The foot is a dark-colored slate, the hanging hematite Jasper. No timber is used, and but little water has to be lifted, this favoring cheap mining. Had timber to be employed the company could not make a profit by reason of the character of the ore. The ore is sufficiently hard so that all the ground has to be drilled, and thus far this work has been performed by hand, a tedious and expensive method in these days of power drills and air compressors. The mine is sadly in need of a better equipment, and the company should add at this once if it intends to make reasonable headway and profit. In the sinking of the shaft, which is in hard ground, they could save enough money to go a long way in purchasing a small compressing plant. There is also need of better engines."

"The fact that the property has succeeded to the extent indicated on the shipping tables shows that it must have been very carefully managed. Capt. A. Gulgren is superintendent. He is an old miner, who received his first training in this country in the Jackson mine many years ago, and he knows all about managing the underground department. Improvements have been made in the railway tracks whereby the stockpile can be more advantageously loaded. About thirty men will be given employment this winter, half of this number being engaged on surface in the cutting

earliest settlers. There are a number of fishermen located at this point. Last spring a school house was built and during the summer there was three months of school, Miss Crawford, who lives near Portage creek, teaching. The settlers are prosperous and contented, and a majority of them keep posted by reading The Iron Port.

Will Be Extended.

Roscoe Young, civil engineer in charge of the new Munising railway, spent Thanksgiving with his family in Escanaba, and to a representative of this paper said the work of construction was progressing very satisfactorily. A preliminary survey will be made from Munising to Grand Marais during the winter, with the view to extending the road to that place. The surveying party will leave Munising about Christmas.

An Attractive Window Display.

Pahl Hobfeldt is a genius. He is now engaged in preparing a unique window display, which will attract the attention of passersby early next week. He has a view of Ludington street looking east from Campbell street, with street cars in operation and pedestrians moving along the sidewalks in the distance, and in the foreground a vessel sailing upon the bay.

A Successful Affair.

The "Mother Goose Market" and sale of fancy articles by the Ladies' Auxiliary of St. Stephen's church, on Tuesday evening, was well attended, and not only proved a pleasant event but a successful one as well. The Episcopal ladies are splendid entertainers.

The Commercial House Sold.

Mr. James McKenzie, of Nahma, has bought the property known as the Commercial House, from W. H. Yockey, the consideration being \$4,500. The purchaser, it is understood, will occupy the property, and continue the hotel business.

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

IT DEALS WITH FOREIGN RELATIONS AND FINANCES.

It Also Recommends Retaliation Against Germany—Silver Is Held Responsible For the Recent Monetary Panic—A Brief Resume.

President Cleveland's message to the 54th congress deals principally with our foreign relations and national finances. It gives a resume of the settlement of the Brazil and Argentine Republic boundary dispute, the missionary massacres in China-Waller case, the Venezuela question; also the uprising in Hawaii, the British occupation of Corinto, Cuban revolution and Armenian massacres. It also recommends retaliation against Germany and other countries for crippling our trade relations by their embargo on American products, the payment of \$425,000 in settlement of British Behring Sea claims, the appointment of international commission to fix Alaska boundary line in narrow waters of great lakes, for protection of American fishermen, also legislation against the Padrone system of alien labor, legislation that will relieve us of our part in the Samoan protectorate, neutrality in the Cuban revolution and an observance and enforcement of strict international relations usual in practically a civil service basis and the furnishing of permanent and official residences for our ministers abroad. On the subject of finance it reviews monetary legislation since the civil war, criticizes the national greenback laws, and the remaining of them in circulation; also gives a history of the gold reserve, in its fluctuations and ascribes the payment in gold for silver purchased under the Sherman act as one of the chief causes for a depletion of the reserve. It also gives a resume of the bond issue and the necessity for them. It holds silver responsible for the recent monetary panic, and cautions strongly against free coinage.

The Hospital Sewer.

The building committee of the county board held a meeting at the county surveyor's office on Saturday afternoon last, for the purpose of opening bids for the construction of the hospital sewer. Bids were considered, as follows: Lake Shore Foundry, of Cleveland, 8-inch iron pipe, per ton, F. O. B. at Escanaba, \$24.70. Addyston Pipe and Steel Co., of Cincinnati, 8-inch iron pipe, per ton, F. O. B. at Escanaba, \$24.40. J. B. Moran, of Escanaba, furnishing and laying 1000 feet of iron pipe and 200 feet of tile pipe, \$1.165. T. E. Killian, of Escanaba, 8-inch No. 1 cast-iron pipe with flange couplings, \$2 per lineal foot; same with any other couplings, \$1.95 per lineal foot. Charles E. Nebel, of Gladstone, laying iron pipes, 85 cents per lineal foot; laying tile pipe, 35 cents per lineal foot. The contract was awarded to J. B. Moran.

A New Set of Officers.

On Wednesday evening Hollings lodge, D. of H., elected officers as follows: Chief of honor, Mrs. Sara J. Wickert; Lady of Honor, Mrs. R. H. Bruhns; Chief of Ceremonies, Mrs. Mary Ehnerd; recorder, Mrs. P. H. Torney; financier, Mrs. Ella L. Corcoran; receiver, Mrs. Geo. Hughes; J. W., Mrs. Sarah Gabourie; O. W., Mrs. Victor Fish; trustees, Mrs. John O'Meara, one year; Mrs. E. B. Yockey, two years; Mrs. D. E. Glavin, three years. Mrs. Sara Wickert was chosen representative to the grand lodge, and Mrs. Q. R. Hessel, alternate.

Ordered Out of Town.

A sailor giving his name as John Flood attempted to gain admittance to the Northwestern freight house by smashing the windows with a club, but night-watcher John Larson would not have it that way. He captured the drunken sailor and landed him in jail. Flood was arraigned before Justice Moore, and was ordered to leave town within two hours or spend thirty days at Hotel de Beauchamp. He went.

A New Firm.

H. M. Stevenson & Co. is the title of the jewelry firm succeeding to the business of H. M. Stevenson. The new firm will immediately engage in a jobbing trade, carrying a large line of goods in the several branches. The Iron Port wishes the new firm unbounded success. Escanaba is an excellent point for jobbing, and we are confident that H. M. Stevenson & Co. have made no mistake.

The Annual Tax Sale.

The annual sale of delinquent tax lands commenced at County Treasurer Schemmel's office at the court house on Monday and continued several days. A great many delinquents paid up before the sale opened, thus reducing the number of "descriptions" offered.

The Eight-Hour Plan.

The Chicago & Northwestern shops in this city are now run on the eight-hour a day plan, and will continue so during the winter months.

Big Iron Deal.

The Mesaba Range Consolidated Mines, which corporation is really John D.

Rockefeller, has purchased the famous Rocheleau property. Mr. Rockefeller paid \$125,000 cash as earnest money, and has 90 days in which to pay the balance. The price to be paid by Mr. Rockefeller for this property, which is considered the richest in Minnesota, is \$1,250,000. The tests which have been made show that there is on it a body of 20,000,000 or more tons of ore.

A Secret Session of Miners.

Thirty-six delegates claiming to represent 10,000 iron and copper miners of Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota, held a three days' secret convention at Iron Mountain last week. The Northern Mineral Miners' Progressive Union of America was organized, with Robert Askew, Ishpeming, president; John T. Roberts, Ironwood, vice-president; William Mudge, Negaunee, general secretary; Nels Anderson, Iron Mountain, chairman of the executive board.

The resolutions endorsed the right-hour system; approved the employers' liability act as adopted by the A. F. of L.; pronounced the present system of mine inspection unsatisfactory; demanded that inspectors be elected by a direct vote of the people instead of appointed by supervisors; demanded the appointment of commissions by governors of several states to examine inspectors as to their competency to hold such positions, and that only those who pass a satisfactory examination as master miners shall be deemed eligible to be candidates; condemned the present system of mining clubs and practice of companies employing physicians as assumed paternity, and demanded the right to choose their own medical aid and make arrangement for payment of such service.

Death of Frankie McHale.

It is with a feeling of deep regret that The Iron Port chronicles the sad death of Miss Frankie McHale, which untimely event occurred at Pasadena, California, whither she had gone in search of health, on Wednesday morning. Although her condition was such that there was little chance for her recovery, her demise was nevertheless a shock to her relatives and numerous friends hereabouts, who had hoped and prayed that she might yet be spared to them. The deceased went to Helena, Montana, several weeks ago, hoping to be benefited by a change of climate, and a temporary improvement resulted, but later on she continued to fail. Then, accompanied by her sister, Miss Sara McHale, she went to California, where she died as above recorded.

The funeral will take place at Fond du Lac on Tuesday next, and will be attended by immediate relatives and a number of friends from this city.

Hastening the Work.

The contractor who is building twelve tenement houses for the Cleveland-Cliffs company at Gladstone, is making good progress with the work. Nine or ten of the buildings have been started and two of them are almost completed. He has a large force of carpenters at work there and hopes to have the houses finished by Feb. 1st. The buildings are all alike and each is calculated to accommodate two families.

A Double Funeral.

On Monday morning last, Axel, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Aug. Groops, died of pneumonia, aged three years and ten months. The previous day, Carl Rudolph, only child of Mr. and Mrs. Flenstrom, died. The children were cousins, and both were buried from the Swedish Lutheran church at the same time, Wednesday afternoon.

Tax-Paying Time.

The tax roll was placed in the hands of City Treasurer St. Jacques for collection on Saturday last, but up to the middle of the week only two tax payers had liquidated their indebtedness. The largest tax payers are as follows, in the order named: The I. Stephenson Company, John K. Stack, Greenhooth Bros., John Corcoran and John Semer.

Errata.

Through an oversight the poem on the supplement to-day got into the "forms" before the proof was corrected. In the second verse, first line, "weekly" should be "weakly"; and in the last verse, last line, last word should be "last" instead of home.

The Work on the New No. 3.

It is expected that No. 3 ore dock will be completely torn down by next week Saturday. Framing has been commenced by a small crew, which will be increased as soon as re-building is commenced. About 200,000 feet of timber is already framed.

A Camp Accident.

While engaged in skidding logs in camp number three of the Ford River Lumber company on Monday, Frank Desjardins had one of his legs broken below the knee by a rolling log. He was brought to the Tracy hospital, where he is getting along nicely.

A \$5,000 Fog Signal.

The estimates of the secretary of the treasury of appropriations required for lighthouses and fog signals in Michigan, includes \$5,000 for a fog signal at Escanaba and \$32,000 for a lighthouse and fog signal at Manistique.

Ingalls Coming to Escanaba.

The series of entertainments given under the auspices of the Presbyterian ladies includes a lecture by ex-Senator Ingalls, who will appear here next March.

DREAMS.

What are dreams made of? Gossamer fancies, and shreds Of fantastic desires...

BYGONES.

Old John, fat, optimistic, and peaceful. Old Timothy, lean, pessimistic, and querulous.



TIMOTHY (recognizing John as he sits down opposite to him)—If anyone 'ud a-told me as I'd live to see the day when I should set down opposite John Budgins...

You speak truer than you know of, Timmy. There weren't there weren't.

Timothy (after looking at him for some time attentively)—Have you any meaning, John Budgins, in repeating of my words and agreeing with me so uncommon ready as you have been doing?

John—There's nothing agin Betsy, Timmy. I've wrote upon her tombstone (two-and-sixpence a word, and no expense spared) as how she were the best o' wives and deeply lamented by her sorrowing husband...

Timothy (with interest)—Are you a-saying— John—I'm not a-saying nothink, Timmy. I wouldn't say half o' that except to the chap as 'as bin a-sorrowin' arter Betsy these 20 year, and hasn't liked her any the wus, you take my word, a-cause of his not having had no dealings with her.

Timothy (astonished and feebly)—But she were a good manager—and economical, weren't she, Johnny? John—You believe me, Timmy. She were sech a good manager as the house were a long sight too apy to hold the chap as kep' it.



LET BYGONES BE BYGONES.

men were the selfishest, wickedest, inhumanest creatures she'd ever come across. And when I says: "So they is, Betsy, and so they will be, and terbaccer quiet 'em," she ups and gives me one on the side o' face as I bears the marks on now.

Timothy (still more feebly)—Still, she were a fine figure of a woman, Johnny, weren't she?

John (sententiously)—By the time a chap's bin married a week, Timmy, it's surprising how darned little difference it makes to him if he's nagged at by a barril, so to speak, or a hop-pole, if her waist is thirty-nines (as is some o' the best o' wimmen's) or nineteen, if she looks at him straight or if her eyes has—well, wagaries. And it 'ud surprise you what a long sight easier it is to git used to a pore nose than to a pore temper!

Timothy (after a long, thoughtful pause)—Then it do seem, Johnny, as you and I have bin quarreling unnecessary, through Betsy not being no great shakes arter all, and as how, instead of a-thirstin' for your life-blood these 20 years, it's gratitood as I've bin owing you for putting her and her tantrums out o' my way.

John (with deep feeling)—It is, Timmy, it is.

Timothy—And you'll let bygones be bygones, according to Scriptur?

John—Right, Timmy, right. And Lord, what a few quarrels there'd be in this world if people only knowed the real value of the things they was a-fighting for! But I'll stand another pint to drink to the "pious memory of Fetsy Budgins" (that's the tombstone, again, Timmy) out o' gratitood to her for not having bin—well, quite the perfection we took her for, which would 's left us a-revenging and bloodthirsty, a-cause of her, all our born days.—Black and White.

His Sad Story.

Lady of the House—A big strong man like you ought to be ashamed to beg. Why don't you go to work? Ragged Haggard (at the door)—I can't git no work at me trade, maddim! I'm a professional airlyknut. "A what?" "Airlyknut—flyin' machine, maddim. I invented a flyin' machine that would actually fly, an' I would have made me everlastin' fortune but for an accident. Half de capitalists in de state was present when de day of trial came. De machine went up all right, but de propeller got outter gear somehow when it was half a mile up in de air, an' dere de blamed machine stuck an' never did come down agin. An' dem capitalists said I was a rank fraud an' blacklisted me, an' I ain't never been able to git a job at me trade since."—Pack.

DECORATING THE HOUSE.

Wherein Young Ladies Who Paint Can Be Useful.

A room freshly decorated in the autumn should be made cheerful for the dark, wintry days that are to follow. Apple blossoms, hand-painted, and scattered here and there along the frieze over a wall of dull, yellow green, would be pleasant reminders of the season beyond that of storms and cold.

At this age so many young women are learning to draw and paint that much home-decoration is possible. Suppose one of them takes a strip of paper long enough to go from corner to corner of the reception-room, and boldly, broadly sketches in boughs and sprays of the apple tree. Studies from nature she can purchase from any art store, and to enlarge and ring changes upon them would be her pleasure.

The ground should be lighter than the wall and more creamy-hued. Straggling apple sprays are best. Some may show only the upper tips from the lower portion, with the upper hidden. Breadth of water color painting is required. Anything fine or carefully finished will spoil the atmospheric effect and lower its decorative value.

A refined taste will desire serial effects. It will leave something to the imagination. There will be soft, ill-defined shadows, leaflets half indicated, light, glancing over and through the leaves, half-open buds and full-fledged blossoms. Between them should be spaces, so as to prevent that feeling of crowding that would spoil everything.

Perhaps these all too fleeting clusters are chosen for a young girl's chamber, for which they are most appropriate. Almost any delicate color will do for the walls. It would then be beautiful to have dim cloud effects floating over a ceiling, first painted a light, dull blue. Then after the ingrain, apple-painted paper is attached to the wall, an occasional spray may be painted on that and the ceiling growing from the frieze.

Christening a Vessel.

The christening party is standing on a platform under the bow, and just about where the water-line begins. The word to saw away the sole-piece has been given. A stillness comes upon the throng, and the zip, zip, zip of the big saws on each side of the ship is heard distinctly more than fifty yards away. The young woman who is to name the vessel has placed one hand against the bow to feel the first tremor of life, and in the other she holds the decorated bottle of champagne, enmeshed in a silk web, ready to strike the bottle against the bow.

Very Remarkable.

Titt—You'll take part in the football game, I suppose, Mr. Tatt? Tatt—Very sorry, but I don't know anything about the game.

Where 'Twould Fetch.

Wing—Considering Patti's popularity, I should think she would set as her own manager.

Won't Wash.

Clerk—Here's another big batch of complaints. Manager—What's the matter? Don't the people like the soap? Clerk—Oh, yes; they say the soap is all right, but they don't think the poetry is up to the standard.—Judge.

The Essential Point.

Uncle Backwoods—I don't see but what you have one in three of gessin' the card in that three-card monte game. Nephew—That's right; but you haven't any chance at all of getting the money.—Pack.

INDIAN TREASURE TROVE.

Gold Buried a Generation Since May Be Dug Up in the Black Hills.

At Rosebud a legend, a secret expedition is being planned to go out under the guidance of some of the old braves, and plunder the grave of an old Sioux chief who has lain buried since 1854. In his grave is believed to be fifty thousand dollars in gold coin, long supposed to be worthless trinkets.

Among the leading spirits in this massacre was a prominent Sioux chief called Winding Hawk, who brooded over the execution of his comrades, and in revenge held up a government annuity ambulance. The coach contained about fifty thousand dollars in currency and the same amount in gold coin.

As the Indians became more intimate with the whites and more civilized they came to know the value of the gold coins, but as the violation of an Indian grave brings, according to superstition, fatally bad luck, there was no thought of robbing old Winding Hawk, until the young braves of the present generation, casting aside the red man's superstitions, as they acquired the white man's love of gold, have persuaded their fathers who helped to bury Winding Hawk to go with them and show them the spot, near Fort Laramie, where Winding Hawk and his gold treasure lie buried.—Minneapolis Journal.

THE BANK OF ENGLAND.

Some Facts Concerning That Great Money Depository.

On the 27th of last July the Bank of England reached its two hundredth birthday. It is the greatest bank in the world. In its early days the bank employed fifty-four clerks, and the yearly salary list amounted to but little over twenty thousand dollars, the chief accountant receiving one thousand two hundred and twenty-five dollars a year.

No note of the fifty thousand or so issued daily is ever issued again. Each note as it is paid in is cancelled and an account kept of its filing. One of the curiosities of the bank is a twenty-five pound note which was paid in after being out one hundred and eleven years.

Whether lost or stolen, the bank's notes will always be paid. Once a clerk ran away with about one hundred thousand dollars' worth of notes. For six months the theft and number of notes were advertised and at the end of that time a Jew appeared with them and demanded that they be paid. On being refused he went to the exchange and raised such an outcry, saying that as the bank refused to pay its own notes it must be insolvent that the bank called him back and paid him the full amount of the stolen notes.

Another time one of the directors deposited one hundred and fifty thousand dollars and took a single note. He put the piece of paper on the mantelpiece and fell asleep. On waking he found the note gone. He thought it had fallen into the fire and got another note, giving a guarantee that if the first note ever turned up he would be responsible for it. Thirty years later, the man having died in the meantime, the first note was presented for payment at the bank and the bank stood the loss. The man's estate had been divided and nothing could be recovered.

Clerks of standing and character are selected to remain at the bank every night of the year and on Sundays and bank holidays. A guard of soldiers is on duty every night and they are assisted by a body of watchmen consisting of porters and workmen fully trained how to act in case of an emergency.—Chicago News.

Dividing It.

"Aren't you almost through with the morning paper, dear?" said the husband of the emancipated woman, at the breakfast table.

"In a second," replied the latter, who was deep in the sporting news.

The patient little man waited for five minutes and then said again: "My dear?"

"Well?"

"Couldn't you tear off the Man's Page and let me have it?"—Kansas City Times.

A Practical Doctor.—Wife—"Well, doctor, how is it with my husband?" Doctor—"Fair to middling, so to speak; he wants rest above all things. I have written out a prescription for an opiate." Wife—"And when must I give him the medicine?" Doctor—"Him? The opiate is for you, madam."—Hamburger Nachrichten.

"LIVE-FOR-EVER WEEDS."

Government Has Discovered a Disease Fungus to Kill This Weed.

The notion of destroying weeds by infecting them with disease is certainly novel. It is a new idea with which the department of agriculture is making experiments. Unfortunately, the disease attacks only one species of weeds, but that is extremely pestiferous. It is well known in the northeastern part of the United States as "live forever." Farmers in that section of the country regard it as a terror. In New York state and portions of New England its prevalence has reduced the market value of large areas of land by fifty per cent.

"Live-forever" is an imported pest, like the Russian thistle. Unlike the latter, however, it was brought into this country intentionally. It was fetched from Europe by the early settlers, whose wives took pains to bring a few of the plants with them for household medicine. Set out in the garden, they spread to the fields and meadows eventually.

The botanical name of "live-forever" is sedum telephium. It spreads slowly, but when it has once got a hold it never gives up. It drives out every other kind of plant and to eradicate it is impossible. A single plant of "live-forever" laid on a stone wall and exposed to the sun will keep alive for a month. If pieces of the stem or root fall upon the ground they will soon sprout. Plowing does no good in an infested field, for the cutting up of the roots simply transforms each one into several, every fragment making a fresh start for itself. Thus the problem is very serious to the farmer.

About ten years ago a few diseased plants of "live-forever" were imported into the United States from Europe. Nobody knows exactly where they came from or who brought them. How the notion suggested itself is not explained, but farmers in central New York set out some of them in fields that were overrun with the weed. It was found that they quickly communicated the disease to the healthy plants of that species, the result being that in two or three years the "live-forever" entirely disappeared, being literally rotted and destroyed. At the same time no harm is done to the grasses or plants of any other kind.—Chicago News.

CYCLING SCOUTS.

Proposed Militia on Wheels Somewhat Anticipated in England.

I was very much interested in England in the maneuvers of what is known as the Cycling corps of one of the crack battalions of militia. Many of the volunteers, as they are called, have long had mounted companies attached to them, but the Cycling corps, which was formed to act for scout duty, was, until two or three years ago, a new feature of British citizen-soldier life. All of the maneuvers of the bicycle riders were carried on in the presence of the duke of Cambridge and Lord Wolseley, and the notable military critics of the British army expressed themselves as highly with the results obtained.

The cycling corps was composed of about one hundred well-trained athletes picked from the different regiments. The men had already acquired proficiency in bicycle riding, and they were mounted on low, light-running, rubber-tired machines that had been specially constructed by the war department. There were racks behind the seats for carrying knapsacks, canteens, and the like; a small chest of tools was attached to each machine, with duplicate bearings, and every reasonable provision was made for repairing breaks by accident.

The men had a bicycle mount and all the regulation drill of the cavalry corps up to the sword exercise, but their main work was in carrying dispatches, exploring small roads and by-ways, and covering great distances noiselessly at night. Some of their operations were wonderfully successful, and the whole bicycle corps could move thirty miles into a country, get hold of any necessary facts, and send reports back by relays which they had left along the road, in an incredibly short space of time during the night. They were absolutely noiseless, and their movements were swift and certain.—Blakely Hall, in Leslie's Weekly.

Napoleon's Second Marriage with Josephine.

The day before the ceremony a delegation of the senate had formally announced the result of the plebiscite, and the emperor not only had guaranteed the popular rights as secured by the revolution, but had promised to transmit them unimpaired to his children—but where were they? That same night at the last hour the empress, who in the eyes of the church had so far been only a concubine, obtained by the pope's insistence what was the chief desire of her heart, but what had so often been refused by her husband—a secret marriage to him by ecclesiastical rite. Would this work a miracle and remove the reproach of her barrenness? In any case it removed the bar to her coronation by the pope, of which nothing had been said in the preliminary negotiations.—Prof. W. M. Sloane, in Century.

Under Obligations.

A burglar in the act of breaking open a safe was greatly astonished on raising his head to see a gentleman intently watching the proceedings. He tried to escape, but the gentleman stopped him, saying: "Go on, my friend, I am deeply interested in your work."

"How so?" the thief inquired, in great surprise.

"Because I have lost the key of this safe, and if you manage to open it you shall be handsomely rewarded for your trouble."—Almanach Pittoresque.

It is said that for most felling purposes the fur now used is mixed with cotton in the proportion of one from a quarter to a half ounce of cotton to four ounces of the fur. The admixture is said to produce a better felt.

THE VILLAGE OF CANA.

A Picture of Life There During the Time of Christ.

Cana was a thriving village on the great highway through the hills west of the sea of Galilee. From the main road a number of narrow, irregular streets wandered up and along a low hillside, and were bordered by houses that were built mostly of stone. The inhabitants had need for thrift and industry, if it were only because of the tax-gatherers; for Herod Antipas was building palaces, fortresses and cities. He was living in magnificence, as were his many officers. All the people of his dominions paid taxes and bribes to him and them.

While the consequences were often painful enough, there were no signs of actual poverty in the vicinity of the well. It stood several paces in front of a dwelling, two stories in height, which seemed somewhat better than its neighbors. The porch along its lower story was thickly clad with vines, and from under these the girl had come to bring her jar to the well. A Jewish maiden of nearly fifteen was accounted a full-grown woman, and the slightness of her graceful figure did not interfere with an air of maturity which her present state of mind much increased. Her simple dress, that became her so well, was of good materials.

Ranged on either side of the well were six large, cumbersome-looking water-pots of stoneware, partly filled, for the convenience of any person wishing to perform the foot or hand ablutions required by the exacting ceremonial law of the Jews. The vine-clad porch was a pleasant place. It was provided with wooden benches; and on one of these sat a man who seemed to consider himself a person of importance. Every movement, and even his attitude when sitting still, might be said to accord with a conviction that he, Rabbi Isaac Ben Nasser, was the wisest, the most learned man in Cana.

He was very tall, as well as broad and heavy; and his thick, gray beard came down to the voluminous sash that was folded around his waist. His eyebrows were black and projecting; his nose was prominent; his black eyes were piercing; he was dressed, as became a rabbi, or any other highly respectable Jew, in a long linen tunic with sleeves, that was belted by a sash. Over this he wore a long, loosely-flowing robe, called an "abba," also of linen. Around his shoulders, with the ends falling in front, was a broad white woolen scarf, with narrow bars of red and purple and blue, and with blue tassels at the corners of each of its two ends. This was the "tallith," and was worn as a reminder that the wearer must remember all the commandments of the Law and faithfully perform them.—William O. Stoddard, in St. Nicholas.

TERRORS OF THE RED SEA.

Fearful Heat—Of Ten There Is No Rain for a Year.

"The veritable hell of our earth," remarked the Calcutta representative of a New York firm, home on his biennial vacation, the other day when he saw a cable dispatch stating that the invalid soldiers of France's Madagascar campaign would be returned via the Suez canal instead of voyaging around the Cape of Good Hope. "It is a sea that is literally infernal in its heat. It does not look large on the map, but it stretches for nearly one thousand five hundred miles between the incandescent shores of Egypt and Arabia, and its greatest width is less than two hundred.

"I have traversed it six times and I have been on the verge of collapse every trip when we reached Aden or Port Said, so I think it likely that many of the French sick and wounded soldiers will not survive the journey.

"The heat is terrible. For nine months in the year the mercury remains at about ninety-eight degrees in the shade, and when there is a breeze from the torrid deserts to the west or east it is as hot as the breath of a furnace. A year frequently goes by without a drop of rain falling, and I have heard incredible stories of the heat which the desert sands along its banks seem to store up. I have never cared to land to verify any of them, but an Englishman told me that he put a thermometer in the sand one and the mercury slid up to one hundred and seventy-eight degrees.

"The water of the Red sea, as may be imagined, is also very warm, and I have heard it asserted that it loses by evaporation each year enough to make itself an aqueous blanket twenty-three feet thick. Naturally, it is one of the saltiest bodies of water on the globe. It is really a sort of an arm of the Indian ocean, you know, and receives no water to speak of from any other source. It has been estimated that if its supply were cut off by closing the strait of Bab el Mandeb and the Suez canal it would take only a few years for the fierce sun to dry it up entirely.

"It takes the P. and O. steamers about a week to run from Aden, at the southern end, in Arabia, to Port Said, on the canal, and going either way the boats always stop at one or the other of these two ports to take on a gang of Arab firemen, for no other race can stand the awful heat of the furnace-room in this torrid climate. These Arabs are thin, muscular fellows, almost as dark as negroes, and it is worth running a risk of fainting to get a glimpse of them when they are at work stark naked down in the boiler-room of the vessel, looking like a band of devils feeding the infernal fires."—N. Y. World.

Taking the Tickets.

While teaching a class of girls in a school recently, the master asked the following question: "What was Noah supposed to be doing when the animals were going into the ark?"

He received several answers. At last a little girl put up her hand.

"Well," he said, "what do you say?"

"Taking the tickets, air."—N. Y. Journal.



"WELL, TIM, I'M SORRY FOR IT."

never bin the eal to here nor beat nowhere!

John (with dejection)—You speak true, Timmy, there ain't.

Timothy—And sech a lively one! Sech a way wi' her! Not one o' them gals you may walk with and walk, and don't get nothink for your trouble but a "Yes" or a "No." Never at a loss for a word weren't Betsy. Allus an answer back as sprightly as you please. And how sperrited! Why, there weren't no prittin' of 'er down. Not afeared of nobody, weren't Betsy. Not one of them fools with the high strikes, Curraguous, uncommon. Knowed her own mind for sartin—and 'ud give you a piece of it any-day as soon as looked at you!

John (with deeper dejection)—She would, Timmy, she would.

Timothy (with renewed enthusiasm)—And economical with the money! Not to be perverted like other gals! A long sight scabbier than any o' them little bobs as some chaps thinks such a deal of. Sech a fine figure of a woman, weren't Betsy in ten thousand.

John (with the deepest dejection)—



I Gave Up

Hoping I would ever be better, I had suffered so much from sour stomach, kidney troubles, and other ailments. But Hood's Sarsaparilla was the means of saving my life.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

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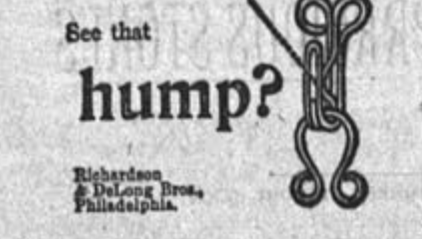
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FOREIGN GOSSIP.

The bank having the most extensive dealings is the Bank of England, which controls the financial policy of the whole British Empire. The ink of the Greeks and Romans was merely lampblack mingled with gum in the proportion of three parts of the former to one of the latter.

Moscow's Imperial theater, one of the largest in the world, came near collapsing recently. The land around it having been drained, the piles on which the theater is built were exposed to the air and rotted away.

Gigantic remains of elephants have been found in a new railroad cutting in the department of the Clarente, France. Besides two tusks, one of the extraordinary length of nine and one-half feet, there are elephant's molars, teeth of rhinoceros, bison and hippopotamus, and a large number of flint instruments.

Hanke, in the yen of Kotschi in Japan, has received a gift of one hundred dollars from the government on account of the unusually exemplary behavior of the villagers. For over two hundred years there have been neither quarrels nor lawsuits in the place, no crimes have occurred, the taxes have always been paid on time, and whenever misfortunes have come the villagers have helped each other without calling on the authorities.

A plan to supply London with pure water has been submitted to the county council by which dams will be built in the Welsh mountains at the headwaters of the rivers Usk, Wye and Tovey, and the water then conveyed across England by an aqueduct one hundred and seventy miles long. The supply would be four hundred and fifteen million gallons a day, and the estimated cost of the works one hundred and ninety-four millions dollars.

English sportsmen are particular as to what they shoot at. The Daily Telegraph, having spoken inaccurately of a covey of pheasants, received the following list of correct names for assemblages of birds: "A covey of partridges, a nye, nide, or nest of pheasants; a herd of swans; an exalting of larks; a watching of nightingales; a team of ducks; a muster of peacocks; a bevy of quails; a flight of doves; a flock or a gaggle of geese; a spring of teal; a fall of woodcocks; a pack of grouse; a sedge of herons; a shoal of rooks; a trip of widgeon; a wisp or walk of snipe."

DIAMONDS IN TOMBS.

Some Noted Gems Were Placed in the Sepulchers of Ancient Monarchs.

The mogul emperors were wise enough to realize that if they did not build their own mausoleums they stood but little chance of being buried with fitting magnificence, and took a serious pleasure in rearing these stately sepulchers. That at Secundra is like a city in itself, placed at the end of a vast park-like garden, and there is nothing funeral in its character or surroundings, for these monarchs had the pleasant eastern fashion of looking cheerfully forward to the inevitable, and made use of their mausoleums, where they lived, as pleasure-houses and the surrounding gardens as appropriate places for all fresco entertainments. It was a poetic inspiration on the part of Akbar to have placed his tomb out in the sunshine and in the middle of the wide marble court, with only the blue vault of heaven over it, and the Koh-i-noor flashing like a star from the top of the little marble column at the head.

Fergasson does not mention the Koh-i-noor, nor the little column four feet high, said to have been covered with gold, but it still stands there with the empty socket on top, and it was, at all events, a unique and pleasing idea. Few deserted cities are more impressive than Fattipoor Sikri, and the splendid gateway of the mosque, which towers to the height one hundred and fifty feet above the ground, dwarfing every structure within the walls, is a landmark for all the neighboring country. Every building which has in a measure escaped the ravages of time is of the same red sandstones, and the only exception is the white marble tomb of Selim Chisti, which stands in the courtyard of the mosque. Such miracles of delicate tracery and such fantastically twisted brackets were surely never before wrought in unyielding marble, and as the sculptured cells in the temples of Mount Abut represented the highest attainment of Hindoo art in this direction, so the tomb of Selim Chisti may stand as an example of what ingenious Musselman architects may accomplish within the range of purely geometric design, circumscribed as they are by the limitations of their creed.

MEN WE HAVE ALL HEARD OF.

When in the best of health Lord Rosebery seldom sleeps more than five hours out of the 24. The king of Portugal sent a wreath of most expensive orchids to be laid on the bier of Louis Pasteur.

Barney Barnato has just given \$295,000 to the poor of London, which is larger than any single gift ever made by the Rothschilds.

Mr. Labouchere, with all his attempts to play the cynic, is really one of the few men who are perfectly at home in any society, high or low.

William E. Gladstone calls the sultan of Turkey "a curse God has given to mankind." The grand old man still has perfect control of his famous vocabulary.

Dr. Laponi, physician to the pope, says: "If nothing unforeseen happens the holy father's constitution is so sound that he may well attain his 100th year."

Felix Faure, president of France, is a great first-nighter at the Parisian theaters. He is a well-equipped critic and owns a library that is full of valuable editions of the classic French drama.

Li Hung Chang, of China, has a fine collection of pipes, but doesn't smoke himself. Consequently, among the other jackets he changed so much in the late trouble, no mention is made of a smoking jacket.

PIRATES IN EASTERN WATERS.

Malays Are Still the Terror of the Seas Toward the South of Asia.

The Malay and eastern waters swarm with seemingly commercial junks and proas, which wear all the air of respectability, but are none the less on a constant watch for becalmed traders and cargo ships undermanned. In the Formosa channel the outward and homeward passengers will see apparently innocent vessels leisurely drifting in pairs before the wind. They drag between them a huge cable to which is fastened a sweep net; and, if nothing better turn up, they have to be content with what tangles and turtle they may thus catch off the Pescadores, or the Baracels, or in those waters, the home of the cyclone, where rises the Joneily Piedra Bianca.

If, however, a Tonkinese or Chinese rice or opium boat drifts by, and no embarrassing European boat is near, the nets are drawn in, the swarthy fishermen get out their spears and muskets, and combine to board and ravage the unlucky trader, cutting the throats of all on board, and sinking the junk when she has been thoroughly cleaned out. Instances have been known in which Canton or Foo-Choo pirates have shipped as seemingly harmless and respectable voyagers on board even European steamers sailing out of Chinese ports, and have risen, when the vessel was well out at sea, and massacred her captain and crew.

In such a case one hears of it, for European blood is an expensive liquid to spill in the east; but no mention ever comes to public ears of the hundreds of craft sailed and owned by natives which, year by year, in the seas east of Singapore, fall victims to the treacherous pirate of the Malay peninsula or Celebes or Javan archipelago.

A well-manned merchant ship with a Maxim gun on board would be fairly safe, for they can only attack in their boats, and any quick-firing cannon of the modern type would be more than they could comfortably face. A steamer, too, as long as her engines keep going, is perfectly secure, for their best chance is in those dead calms which come upon the eastern seas, when the trader is helplessly fixed, while the "water rats" can bring their dhow or proa close up with long sweeps, and finish off the rest in their boats. Yet, if this kind of ancient villainy is to go on in those distant waters, at least until the Japanese have gained firm hold of Formosa, it is outrageous that examples of its revival should be furnished so close to civilization as the straits of Gibraltar.

We sincerely hope that vigorous measures will be adopted by the military authorities of Great Britain in the Mediterranean to identify and clear out this nest of pirates so near to "the rock." Diplomacy and diplomatic scruples should all be put on one side until the Alhucemas scoundrels have been condignly punished, and a becoming number of them strung up in sight of the peninsular coast along the Riff coast. We shall, otherwise, have an English mail or passenger steamer run ashore there some day with the result of being plundered and her company murdered. The maritime Arabs along the coast are just the same now, in point of morality, as when they roved the middle sea, a terror to all its shores and when the Algerine galleys drove a roaring trade in Christian captives. A felucca is not much from the point of view of Lloyd's Shipping Register, but it is an eminently serious thing that any vessel flying the British colors should be boarded and plundered within the hearing of the guns upon the rock.—London Telegraph.

What the Trouble Was.

First Young Man—Why don't you get married? Second Young Man—I have made several attempts but none of them have been successful. "What's the trouble?" "Well, you see as soon as a girl pleases me well enough to marry her, it is just my luck to meet some other girl who pleases me—a blamed sight better. It has been going on that way with me for the last twenty years."—Texas Sittings.

Two young clergymen were disputing so loudly on the subject of religion that they awoke a big dog that had been sleeping on the hearth before the fire, whereupon he began to bark furiously. An old preacher, who had been quietly sipping his tea while the disputants were talking, gave the dog a kick, exclaiming: "Hold your tongue, you silly brute! You know no more about it than they do!"

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

Royal Baking Powder ABSOLUTELY PURE

Little Alice heard her father say that her cousin Jack has the smallpox, and exclaimed: "Oh, papa, I think it's real mean of Jack not to send me any."—Harper's Round Table.

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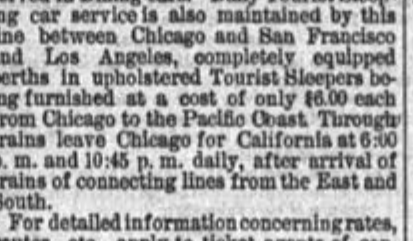
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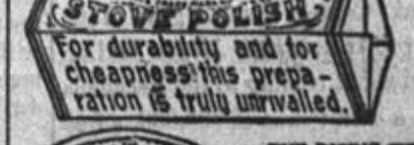
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Referring to The Iron Port's remarks about the Kentucky election, our esteemed contemporary, The Gladstone Delta says, "it sounds as if The Port's editor still hankered after his old time democratic cucumbers and onions that he did eat in the Badger state."

Make the importers of foreign goods pay the American customs duties upon their goods in gold coin. This will increase the amount of gold in the treasury.

Colonel E. C. Benton, one of the prominent republicans of Massachusetts, said recently: "I have been in twenty-four states since last June. I have found the sentiment for Reed for president great."

Sauk Center, Minn., gave John Strange, with whom Mayor Gallup talked about coming to the Escanaba river, a cash bonus of \$25,000, a free water power and 250 building lots as an inducement to him to erect his paper mill at that point.

Margaret Mather Pabst has called off her divorce suit against Col. Gustav Pabst, son of the brewer, \$100,000 of the big beer maker's money being the consideration.

The Hon. Joseph Fleshiem, of Menominee, is mentioned as a candidate for governor, to which The Iron Port takes off its hat.

The republicans of Delta county

should form clubs at an early date that they may better promote protection to our home industries. Organization is the test of republican vitality.

Before a large audience in the house of representatives Secretary of the Interior Smith on Tuesday delivered an address at Atlanta, on the financial question. The secretary had been invited by the general assembly to discuss "The Success of the Day" but like ex-Speaker Crisp, who spoke before the same body two weeks ago, confined himself to the money question, taking a strong ground against the free and unlimited coinage of silver and defending the course of the administration in financial matters.

Senator David B. Hill's lecture tour in the northwest proved a failure. It is reported that the audiences which gathered to listen to him at Milwaukee, Minneapolis, St. Paul and Duluth were so meagre that the financial returns were insufficient to pay expenses and Hill refused to talk for nothing.

It is a matter of some surprise that the president made no recommendation for the supply of the treasury deficit. The message is also disappointing because it does not provide a method for raising revenue.

When a professional agriculturalist makes an assignment for the benefit of his creditors it is quite time newspaper publishers began to draw in their capital.

Forty years ago the republican party was born at Pittsburg, and it is not unlikely that the next national convention will be held in that city, although Chicago is hard after it.

Three thousand Christian Endeavorers have asked the Almighty to convert Col. Bob. Ingersoll, but as yet the great agnostic has not been converted.

Whew! but isn't Grover long-winded, though?

AMETHYST'S TALK.

Circumstances have prevented my becoming a member of the W. C. T. U. but the cause of temperance is one that I am always deeply interested in.

A branch of the W. C. T. U. is the society of young women called the Y, and its aim is to encourage culture of mind and body, and all that is pure and lovely.

If you are fond of mental gymnastics you will find an agreeable exercise in this mythological numerical enigma. It is composed of 61 letters and the answer is a verse from an old book of Hebrew poetry.

54-4-35 is a priestess of Bacchus. 33-10-28-2-3-39 is the muse who presides over comedy. 51-26-8-32-49 were three goddesses who presided over human destinies.

How true it is that "celui qui cache le forfait, cherche l'amitie; mais celui qui raporte la chose, met le plus grand amli eu division." The repeated whispered word, and the depreciating shrug of the shoulders are the small beginnings that destroy a friendship of years.

AMETHYST.

Notice to Bridge Builders. RAPID RIVER, MICHIGAN, November 17th, 1895.—Sealed proposals addressed to James C. Johnston, Highway Commissioner of Masonville Township at Rapid River, 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 piers, or of two spans of one hundred feet each between center of piers and on steel tubular abutments. The approaches to be of trestle work of cedar piles, approximately one hundred feet on one side and one hundred and sixty feet on the other.

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

The right is reserved to reject any or all bids, but the right is reserved to accept any or all bids.

JAMES C. JOHNSTON, Commissioner of Highways.

D. A. BROOKINGTON, Engineer, Escanaba, Mich.

OUTLINE OF SPECIFICATIONS FOR BRIDGE.

LOCATION. The bridge to be built over the Whitefish River at the point crossed by the Brampton and Manistique road, being about 1/2 mile from the station of Rapid River on the "So" 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. The length of the span shall be 120 feet from center to center of end piers.

The width of roadway shall be 18 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.

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

1st. By the weight of the structure itself considered integrally and separately for each particular member.

2d. By a live load of at least 70 lbs per square foot of floor.

3d. 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 durability.

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

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

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

ABUTMENTS. The abutments or piers shall each consist of two wrought-iron cylinders four (4) feet in diameter and 18 feet long in which at least a cedar spile not less than 12 inches in diameter at their middle shall be driven to a solid bearing and the remaining space to be filled with concrete.

APPROACHES. The approaches to be 100 feet on one side and 160 feet on the other and with clear roadway of 18 feet. They shall be built on cedar piles not less than 12 inches in diameter at middle and driven to a firm bearing.

The above outline of specifications for one span 120 feet long shall also apply for the construction of the bridge if built in two spans of 200 feet each. But in that case the length given under "General Dimensions" shall be two spans of 200 feet each center to center of end piers and the approaches shall be 100 feet long on one side and 120 feet long on the other.

Legal.

First Publication Nov. 23d, 1895.

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 day of November in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five.

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

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

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

(A true copy.) EMIL GLASER, Judge of Probate.

First Publication Dec. 7, 1895.

ORDER OF HEARING, for assignment of residue of estate. 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 4th day of December, 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 petition, duly verified, of John F. Carey, administrator of said estate, praying for the assignment of the residue of said estate to the heirs at law of said Joseph E. Martel, deceased.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the 30th day of December next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden in the Probate office, in the city of Escanaba, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted: And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in The Iron Port, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

(A true copy.) EMIL GLASER, Judge of Probate.

First Publication Dec. 7th, 1895.

PROBATE ORDER FOR HEARING FINAL account—State of Michigan, county of Delta, ss. Probate court for said county.

At a session of the probate court for the county of Delta, held at the probate office, in the city of Escanaba, on Wednesday the 4th day of December, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five.

Present, Honorable Emil Glaser, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Paul Dubois, deceased.

On reading and filing the final report and account of Anna Dubois, administratrix of said estate.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the 30th day of December next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said report and account, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the probate office in the city of Escanaba, Michigan, and show cause, if any there be, why the said report and account should not be confirmed: And it is further ordered, that said administratrix give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said report and account, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in The Iron Port, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

(A true copy.) EMIL GLASER, Judge of Probate.

Fleur and Feed. ED. DONOVAN, DEALER IN FLOUR AND FEED.

Hay and Grain, At Wholesale and Retail.

Choice Brands of Flour

Mail Orders Given Attention.

ED. DONOVAN, ESCANABA, MICH

Laundry. A Great Hit

IS OUR New Process

OF Laundering Woolens.

We make a Specialty of doing up Underwear 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 charge.

The Escanaba Steam Laundry.

516 LUDINGTON ST. TELEPHONE 29.

Meat Market. QUERY: Why is it I can sell so low, And give my friends this splendid show?

ANSWER: I buy for cash and sell for cash, I suffer not for every crash; Expenses small, stock always fresh, And business done with cleverness.

This must succeed in every climate, More proper in our present time.

M. ANDERSON, Cash Meat Market

1318 LUDINGTON STREET.

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

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

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

Time and equipment unsurpassed, trains vestibuled.

LEVY PERRIN, General Agent, Telephone. 614 Ludington St., Escanaba

THE FAIR.

1004 Ludington St., Escanaba, Mich.

50 doz Ladies' Ribbed all-wool, regular made Hose worth 25c, 15c

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

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

1 Case Men's Natural Wool Underwear, all nice perfect goods, per piece, 42c

FURS!

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,

Ho! For Christmas!

Jewelry

PRESENTS FOR EVERYBODY!

We are Showing this Season the Largest and Most Complete Line of

JEWELRY, WATCHES, CLOCKS,

SILVERWARE AND PRRCIOUS STONES

Ever offered north of Milwaukee, and our stock substantiates our statement

ALL THE LATEST DESIGNS

In Novelties and Mounted Jewellery at Prices that will Astonish the Natives. We are practical jewelers and speak from knowledge.

OUR PRICES

Will be found right. In fact we have Marked our Stock to Figures that Absolutely Defy all competition. An inspection will convince you of this.

HOHLFELDT & ABENSTEIN.

THE IRON PORT

WEEKLY

HOME FIRST, THE WORLD AFTERWARD

VOL XXVI.

ESCANABA, MICHIGAN SATURDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1895.

NUMBER 49

Fall and Winter Overcoats.



The....
Fashions

Are....

Observed

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

One Cannot Imagine

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



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

MADE BY THE STEIN BLOCH COMPANY,
TAILORS.

ED. ERICKSON.



Our New Great Coat.

Cloaks, Jackets and Capes.

Being Late in the Season,
You can Buy Any

COAT, * * * * *
JACKET,
*** * * * * OR CAPE**
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.

Merchant Tailoring.

FASHIONABLE TAILORING

Complete Line of
Foreign and
Domestic

SUITINGS,
OVERCOATINGS, and
TROUSERINGS

Special Line of
New Goods.

EPHRAIM & MORRELL.

Blacksmithing and Wagon Making.

HENRY & LINN,

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

CUTTERS

Which they Offer to the Public at Lowest Possible Prices.

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

Shop on Elmore Street, Escanaba.

Groceries.

James S. Doherty,
Keeps Constantly on Hand a Full and Complete Line of
CHOICE . AND . FANCY
GROCERIES

Crockery . and . Canned . Goods.

Butter Eggs and Cheese

A Specialty. Lowest Market Price on All Goods.
426 Fannie Street.

THE OUTWARD SEEMING.

BY MRS. LEW A. CATES.

Only the outward seeming
Of a life all pure within,
Only the husk of virtue
That covers the seed of sin.
'Tis thus the proud world judges
The steps of our faltering feet,
And our failures and weakness are ever
To its tongue a morsel sweet.

'Tis true that we follow but weekly
In the path the Master has trod;
'Tis true that our lives but dimly
Reflect the glory of God.
And many and sad are the heart aches
That come at the close of the day,
When we think of its sins and failures,
Its wanderings far astray.

But He who was tempted as we are
In all points, yet without sin,
Looks into the hearts of His weak ones
And not at the verdict of men.
He knows how rough is the climbing,
How heavy the burden and load,
And with love in His dear eyes shining
He waits at the end of the road.

God grant the outward seeming
Index the pure heart within,
And the shining husk of virtue
Cover the golden grain.
Then though the world be sneering
And scorn at our frailty cast,
Straight for the harbor steering
We shall reach home at home.

pieces of metal, according to the size of the paper and type. The displacement of one of them means an error. Is it any wonder that errors occur in the news columns of a live paper?—Menominee Herald.

Take the issue of The Herald from which the above is clipped, for instance. Including its news matter and advertisements actual measurement shows The Herald to contain 106,000 ems, and figuring three "distinct pieces" to each em, which is about the average, we get 318,000 "distinct pieces." The Iron Port with its ten pages contains fully three times as much matter as The Daily Herald, or about 954,000 "distinct pieces." Certainly it is no wonder that errors occur—the wonder is that they do not occur oftener than they do.

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 woollens so they neither shrink or wear out easily and which is giving great satisfaction is a specialty of the Steam Laundry.

H. M. Stevenson offers all silverware and clocks remaining from his auction sale at greatly reduced prices. Call early as the goods must be closed out to make room for new stock.

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

There is but one proper way to do up fine underwear and that is by the new process lately adopted by the Steam Laundry.

Lined meal, the best animal fat producing food in the market for sale by the hundred at Pat. Fogarty's flour and feed store.

Pat. Fogarty handles everything in the flour and feed line. Everything first-class 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 cash, call at this office.

Men's heavy felt shoes, regular \$1.50, now 99 cents at Schram's.

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

Men's fine shoes, lace or congress, regular \$2.00, 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 Rolph's.

Pure sand refined sweet cider at Rolph's.

Cyclists Must Pay.

The Chicago & Northwestern company has notified its conductors and baggage men on passenger trains to not carry any more bicycles or baby carriages free of charge. They will be carried as excess baggage and each carriage or bicycle will be rated at fifty pounds. There will be no charge less than twenty-five cents, no matter how short the distance may be. All the railroad companies having lines out of Chicago have adopted this rule, a joint agreement to that effect having been entered into between them last week.

The Sheriffs and Bell.

Capt. John Ferew, representing the underwriters, reports the Mattie C. Bell a total loss. The steamer Sheriffs, which had the Bell in tow, is so high on the beach that there are but 4 feet of water at her bow and 9 feet at her stern, and she is in bad shape. The underwriters will ask for bids for her release. The Sheriffs is insured for \$30,000. She is owned by Caleb E. Gowan, of Cleveland. The Bell is owned by L. P. Mason of Saginaw, measures 769 tons, and was worth \$10,000.

He Cheated the Sheriff.

Chas. Alvord, a well known Oconto lumberman, committed suicide on Monday. He was wanted by the sheriff of Brown county for forgery. Last spring his wife died, but very soon, unknown to most people, he married a French girl 18 years of age. He carried \$15,000 life insurance, and was at one time quite wealthy, but has lately had a bad reputation for not meeting his financial obligations. Several people are mixed up in the affair.

Want Heavy Damages.

Suits which will probably aggregate \$500,000 will be begun immediately by relatives of the thirty men who perished in the Osceola mine September 7th. The matter has been kept quiet till now and the suits will probably be brought in concert. If successful the suits will cripple the Osceola company financially.

An Ice Truck.

There is talk among local horsemen of having races on the bay this winter, and as the matter is meeting with encouragement such is likely to be the case.

into the firehold, where the oil ignited. The Gilbert made for a place of shelter and after a heroic struggle the fire was put out. The damage was confined to a cracked plate and a lot of blistered paint and scorched woodwork. When the flames in the firehold of the Gilbert were at their height, and that part of the craft a mass of fire from the burning oil, one of the steel plates in the ship's side was cracked and the steel parted three-sixteenths of an inch wide by 3 feet long below the water line. The water which poured through the crack was instantly converted into steam, and this aided greatly in getting the fire under control. When at last the flames were extinguished the leak was kept under control by the steamer's pumps. It is probable that nothing but the crack in the plate could have saved the steamer.

Resolutions of Condolence.

WHEREAS: Death has removed from our midst one greatly loved and esteemed in the person of our dear sister and friend, Mrs. C. W. Bishop; and, WHEREAS: In her removal the Woman's Christian Temperance Union has lost one of its most beloved, useful and devoted workers. Therefore, be it RESOLVED: That while we as a union deeply deplore her untimely departure, we will still "trust where we cannot understand," remembering that although the workers fall yet God is able to carry on the work to victory. Also be it RESOLVED: That our sympathy be extended to the family left lonely by her removal, that these resolutions be placed upon record in the minutes of our union, and a copy of them sent to The Iron Port.

Advertised Letters.

Following is a list of letters remaining uncalled for at the Escanaba, Mich., post-office, for the week ending Nov. 30th, 1895: Napoleon Brumais, John Charlan, Jennie Chazlet, Fred Derachia, Louis Demenowskie, Stella Flannizey, Nicholas Jungels, C. J. Leland, Mrs. Hilda Larson, P. G. Nordquist, Omer Soyer, Henry Williamson.

Wanted, Men.

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

Newspaper Errors.

Every column in a newspaper contains from five to twenty thousand distinct

Prof. D. M. Bristol's Wonderful Equines. The Toronto (Can.) Empire thus speaks of Prof. Bristol's horses who will appear in the opera house two nights next week, commencing on Friday evening with a matinee on Saturday afternoon:

"The Grand Opera House was well filled last night in every part, the occasion being the performance of Prof. Bristol's educated horses. There is not a single feat performed by the remarkable animals that cannot be termed marvellous as illustrating the wonderful docility and intelligence of the horse, when treated patiently and kindly. Prof. Bristol uses less persuasion than any of his predecessors in conducting his entertainment. The whole time he speaks in an ordinary tone of voice, and the horses obey it promptly and with evident appreciation of the spirit of the thing they are called upon to do. Sultan is an exceedingly clever animal, his mental arithmetic simply passing all understanding. He correctly answers questions in addition, subtraction, simple division and multiplication, questions not only from his master, but from the audience. Like the horses, the mules Denver and Dynamite seem possessed of almost more than human intelligence, the former is really the star and pet of the whole show. There is hardly anything that he does not seem capable of conducting himself with an apparent knowledge of the whole business, and requiring no prompting to fetch, carry, kick and execute any amount of by-play. Undoubtedly, as the programme says: 'They perform many beautiful and interesting pictures that will linger long and pleasantly in the memory.'"

Notice to Tax-Payers.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, treasurer of the city of Escanaba, will be at his office, corner of Hale and Georgia streets, each week day, between the hours of 7 a. m. and 8 p. m., for the purpose of receiving and receipting for taxes. All interested persons are requested to call and settle their taxes.
E. M. St. Jacques.

Thrilling Experience With Fire.

The steamer W. H. Gilbert had a frightful experience with fire off Manitowish Island last Saturday. A heavy sea which the steamer encountered off Keweenaw point started 200 barrels of kerosene to rolling between decks. Ten of the barrels were broken and part of the contents poured

Toys.

ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS' WORTH OF TOYS!

AT
50c ON THE DOLLAR.

We are not in the Toy business, but while in Chicago last week we were approached by a party who had just received a Thousand Dollars worth of Toys that should have arrived a month earlier. He was holding them subject to the order of the shippers. We thought of

"The Little Ones at Home,"

Looked over the large stock, and offered 50c on the dollar for them. The owners wired back that "we had bought them;" and here they are,

A WHOLE CAR LOAD!
You can Buy them at Just what they Cost us.

This is our Christmas offer to the Children. Toys usually pay a profit 100 per cent; buying them at cost means a 50c drum for 25c; a 10c doll for 5c and so on. Not a cent of profit on the lot, but we shall be rewarded by the happy looks and smiling faces of the children.

ED. ERICKSON.

Professional Cards.

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

DR. C. H. LONG,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office over Young's bakery, 603 Ludington St.
ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

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

REYNOLDS & COTTON,
PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS,
Homeopaths. Diseases of women and children a specialty. Office hours: 1 to 3 a. m., 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p. m., Masonic block, Escanaba.

O. E. VONQUIST, 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.

Groceries.

UP TO DATE.

Plain and Fancy Groceries

WE HAVE THEM!

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

Full Line of Canned Goods always on Hand

Fruits and Vegetables in Season.

ERICKSON & BISSEL,

Masonic Block, Escanaba, Michigan

Bottled Beer.

Escanaba * Brewing * Co's

BOTTLED BEER.

This delicious beverage is bottled at the Escanaba Brewing Co's bottling works, and is just what you want.

ALL LIQUOR DEALERS SELL IT.

Contractors and Builders.

KEMP & WILLIAMS

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

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

Shop and office corner Charlotte and Hale. Escanaba, Mich.

Flour, Feed, Etc.

PAT FOGARTY,

600 Ludington St.

FLOUR, FEED, HAY and GRAIN

All of the Best Quality and at Reasonable Prices.

No Cause for Alarm.
Her Father (appearing suddenly over the wall)—Ah! young man; it's you, eh? Did my daughter promise to meet you here?
The Young Man (scared into telling the truth)—Y-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.—Puck.

Nirvana.
"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."—Washington Star.

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."—Flegende Blaetter.

Might Be Worse.
Winks—What makes you look so blue?
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.
"Not so much as I used to. Even a woman can learn to throw straight when the distance is measured merely by the width of the breakfast table."—Cincinnati Tribune.

Poor Papa!
Mother's out upon her "bikes"
Enjoyn' of the fun,
Sister and her bean 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.
Regum—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 Siftings.

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

Fine Prospect.
"Didn't Smithett nearly talk you to death?"
"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 bluff and we don't even bandage his eyes."
"What a nice little boy Johnny must be."
"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 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'self, 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," replied Jack.—Harper's Young People.

To California in Three Days.
On Sunday, November 17th, very important changes were made in the schedules of through California trains via Chicago, Union Pacific & Northwestern line, which will greatly enhance the convenience of the traveling public by affording the shortest time ever made by a regular train between Chicago and San Francisco, thereby greatly facilitating 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 passenger 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 en route.

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 first-class 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 1/2 days.

This change will also afford a very material reduction in time between Chicago and many of the important western points, as Omaha will be reached at 8:10 the following morning, Cheyenne 9:55 the following evening, Ogden 1:45 p. m. and Salt Lake 3:10 p. m. the second day.

Reduction in Time to California.
Once more the North-Western line has reduced the time of its trans-continental trains, and the journey from Chicago to California via this popular route is now made in the marvelously short time of three days. Pullman Drawing-Room

Sleeping cars leave Chicago daily, and run through to San Francisco and Los Angeles without change, and all meals en route are served in dining cars. Daily Tourist Sleeping car service is also maintained by this line between Chicago and San Francisco and Los Angeles, completely equipped berths in upholstered Tourist Sleepers being furnished at a cost of only \$6.00 each from Chicago to the Pacific Coast. For detailed information concerning rates, routes, etc., apply to ticket agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

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.

Free to Subscribers.
The Iron Port offers to new subscribers, or old subscribers paying all arrears 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.

Low Rates to Milwaukee.
On account of the annual meeting, Wisconsin Teachers' Association at Milwaukee, the North-Western line will, from December 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.

Wanted.
Several trustworthy gentlemen or ladies 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.

Cheap Excursions to the South.
On November 27 and December 11, 1895, the North-Western line will sell excursion tickets at very low rates to a large number of points in Kentucky, Tennessee,

Drugs and Medicines.

REMOVAL

Masonic Block.

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

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

J. N. MEAD.

Flour and Feed.

FLOUR

Feed, Hay, Grain, Seeds, Etc.

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

1203 Ludington St. **C. MALONEY & CO.**

Drugs and Medicines.

ELWORTH'S PHARMACY

602 LUDINGTON STREET.

Oil Burner.

OIL BURNER TAKES THE PLACE OF DANGEROUS GASOLINE. GOES IN ANY STOVE. NO SMOKE, DIRT OR ODOR. 1/2 CHEAPER THAN WOOD OR COAL.

WANT AGENTS on salary or commission. Send for Catalogue of Prices and Terms. NATIONAL OIL BURNER CO. 692 CEDAR AVE. CLEVELAND, OHIO.

Groceries.

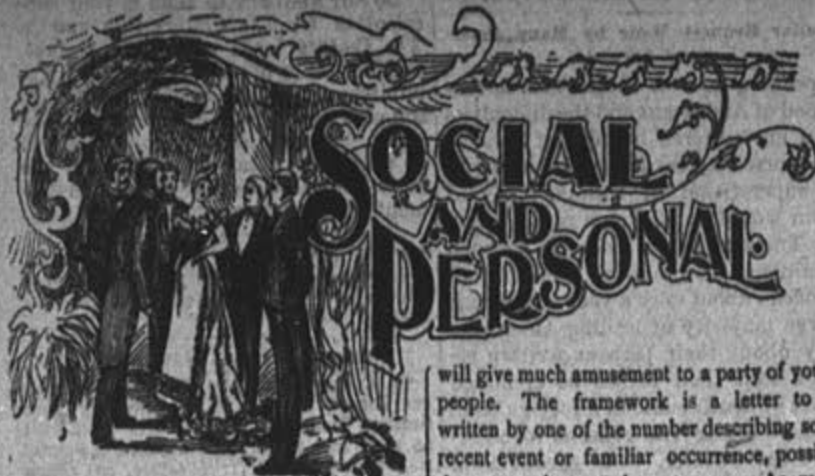
I'M IN THE SWIM FOR YOUR TRADE

Fresh Staple and Fancy Groceries

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

E. M. ST. JACQUES.

Cor. Hale and Georgia Sts.



SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

There is no end to the collecting fad. Antiques, coin, stamps, posters, now it is the cartoons published in the daily papers.

will give much amusement to a party of young people. The framework is a letter to be written by one of the number describing some recent event or familiar occurrence, possibly the entertainment in progress.

In its write-up of the entertainment given at Iron River Wednesday evening, Nov. 27th, the Iron River Reporter says: "Miss Caroline Hamacher's singing was especially fine and was well received."

Chas. Warren, of Gladstone, was here Tuesday. Mr. Warren will leave this week for Appleton, where he will reside in the future.

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Notwithstanding several members were unable to participate in the Derthick Club entertainment, at the home of Mrs. S. H. Talbot on Monday evening, the musical proved interesting and instructive.

- The Union of Poetry and Music—Wilber M. Derthick. Mr. F. F. Greene a—Andante Spianato and Polonaise—Op. 23—Mrs. S. H. Talbot.

The Swedish Quartet will appear at The Peterson this evening, under the auspices of the ladies of the Presbyterian church.

- PART FIRST: March—On to Victory. Giebel The Swedish Quartet. Singing Recital. An Old Sweetheart of Mine Arranged by Miss Shoemaker.

On Wednesday evening next, the ladies of the Baptist church will entertain their Escanaba friends with a "Library Social" at the home of Mr. John Sourwine.

- Piano Solo: "Old Fashioned Girl" "A Woman in White" Impersonation: "In Darkest Africa" Vocal Solo: "Samantha" "Japanese Bride" Duet—Mandolin and Autoharp: "Little Mary" Original Story: "Frisella" Vocal Solo: "Lays of Ancient Rome" Caricature: "Escanaba Mirror"

Mr. and Mrs. A. Knudsen celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of their marriage on Saturday evening last, fully fifty of their friends and neighbors joining them in observing the event.

M. E. Main was at Iron River last Saturday liquidating the Sheridan Mining company's indebtedness to its employees.

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site of the Catholic church at Stephenson, his many friends presented Rev. Fr. Barth with a handsome gold-headed case, bearing this inscription: "Presented to Rev. Fr. Barth by the Catholic Club, Hancock."

O. E. Nelson was up from Ford River for a few hours on Wednesday. W. H. Whittemore, of Baraga, worshipped in Escanaba last Sunday.

Miss Aggie Power returned to her school at Whitney on Sunday last. Ben. Douglas, of Bark River, was in town last Saturday evening.

Chas. Hiles transacted business at Menominee on Wednesday. George Williams was over from Bay de Noc the first of the week.

J. T. Wisson has been ill since Monday, but is convalescent. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Stolk are at home from their wedding trip.

A. Bredahl, of Peshtigo, was in Escanaba on Tuesday. Mayor George Gallup is in New York city on business.

Henry Henke, of Gladstone, he who shaveth the male portion of the populace and buyeth town lots with his savings, saw the sights of the metropolis on Tuesday.

C. M. Thatcher will spend the winter at Rapid River, having charge of Jas. Blake's business at that place. Conrad Lins returned from Iron Mountain Wednesday.

M. Brown is visiting friends in Green Bay this week. A. E. Alger, of Gladstone, is in town Tuesday.

Rev. Fr. Barth visited relatives here on Tuesday. H. G. Rothwell, of Loretta, was in town Tuesday.

Supervisor Winde, of Baldwin, was in town Tuesday. Mr. and Mr. W. Johnson spent the week in Chicago.

W. E. Cleary, of Marinette, was in town Monday. Little Vaughn Shattuck is ill with pneumonia.

Miss Lottie Peterson has been ill during the week. Walter Jackson and wife are visiting in Chicago.

William Duncan is suffering with tonsillitis. Dr. Phillips was a recent Nahma visitor. B. Farrell Sundayed at Negaunee.

J. M. Opsahl, of Menominee, was in Escanaba Thursday, and took the occasion to talk politics with his democratic friend, P. J. McKenna.

S. B. Todd, an agent of the American Book company, is in the city. Miss Mary Cleary has returned from her visit at Antigo.

HAD BLOOD IN HIS EYE

A RAPID RIVER MAN THREATENS TO SLAY A WHOLE FAMILY.

He is, however, arrested and taken to Jail—The New Bridge Across the Whitefish—General Rapid River Notes.

Not a little excitement was created in the Whitefish settlement Saturday, by Andrew Stromb locking John Olson out of his house and then flourishing a knife and threatening to carve not only the latter but his entire family, if any effort at entrance was made.

As per notice in another column an iron bridge, costing probably seven thousand dollars, will span the Whitefish before old Sol wastes the present ice one.

The Gladstone Delta says that the township has received five hundred dollars from license money at the furnace, that the people ought to get to work on the road to that city at once, and that delay will work injury to that city.

The arrival of Joseph Shultz from Knoxville, Tennessee, with Miss Sally Lockett, of that city, as his bride, was celebrated Thursday evening by the assemblage of all the leading people of the place at the home of the worthy gentleman's parents in the northern part of this village.

Our great 20 per cent discount sale includes every piece of Black Dress goods in our store, consisting of Serges, Henriettes, Boucle, Fancy Worsteds, Whip Cords, Saleil, Corkscrew, Crepon, Brilliantine (plain and fancy), Silk Warps, etc.

The Ladies' Aid of the Presbyterian church will hold a bazaar of Christmas goods on Thursday, December 12th, in the Glavin building on Ludington street.

The American Express company has a new "hoop." Tax-paying time is at hand.

General City News. Ed. Erickson has inaugurated a black dress goods sale, which will be continued from now until Christmas.

Anyone wanting Mr. Louis Schram's residence may have same for an indefinite period at their own price.

Those of our subscribers who desire the New York Weekly Tribune free with a year's subscription to The Iron Port, should take advantage of the offer at once.

The Indies of the Presbyterian church will hold a fair and serve supper at 708 Ludington street on Thursday of next week.

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

PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER MOST PERFECT MADE. A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

Municipal Gossip.

The story of Damon and Pythias is being most beautifully exemplified by a couple of young men in this city.

Of course you will peruse Sourwine & Hartnett's new "ad." to-day. They have a large holiday stock, and wanting everybody to know it take the proper course by advertising in The Iron Port.

Remember the Swedish Male Quartette at The Peterson this evening. If you have not already done so secure seats now.

St. Stephen's church handkerchief sale and supper realized about \$92 last Tuesday evening.

Greenboot Bros. have sold lot 3, block 66, city, to P. N. Halgren; consideration \$2,800.

The Lora will operate during the winter between Milwaukee and Chicago. The Opera Club will meet next Tuesday evening to rehearse "Paul Jones."

The Iron Port job rooms have been "rushed" with work this week. Carlsson's ice rink is doing a thriving business. Open every evening.

The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. Robt. McCourt this afternoon. There is plenty of snow in the woods for logging operations.

The schooner Ed. Kelly has gone into winter quarters here. The Escanaba Brewing company has rebuilt its ice house.

Geo. Smith has closed his restaurant. No money in it. The American Express company has a new "hoop."

Christmas Bazaar. The Ladies' Aid of the Presbyterian church will hold a bazaar of Christmas goods on Thursday, December 12th, in the Glavin building on Ludington street.

There will be a large variety of useful and ornamental articles, suitable for Christmas gifts and full of solid comfort. The "Busy Bees" will have a stall filled with flowers and honey; fads and follies from which young gentlemen and ladies may adorn and sweeten themselves, and at which children may be introduced to Santa Claus.

A Bazaar supper will be served in the evening, consisting of the menu: Turkey, Rolls, Veal loaf, Cranberry Jelly, Salads, Celery, Cakes, Coffee, Tea.

Supper, served from 5:30 to 8 p. m., 25 cents; ice cream extra. Bazaar to begin at 2:30 p. m.

General City News. Ed. Erickson has inaugurated a black dress goods sale, which will be continued from now until Christmas.

SOURWINE DRUG COMPANY

will open the EAST END PHARMACY on or about MONDAY, DEC. 9,

with the most Elegant Line of Medicines, Perfumes,

Gift Books For Christmas Bibles, Prayer Books, Catholic and Episcopal.

Fine Stationery

Ever opened in Upper Michigan. We have spared no expense in making this the "swell" store of Escanaba, and stocked it with the choicest goods money could buy.

The prescription department will be under the personal supervision of a competent pharmacist who will compound doctor's prescriptions in the latest improved manner and with the greatest possible neatness and dispatch.

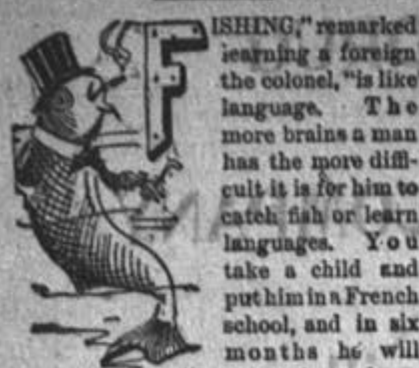
We invite every citizen of Escanaba to drop in next week and see a Real Drug Store one door east of the First National Bank.

Sourwine Drug Co.

NEWSPAPER LAWS

Any person who takes the newspaper from the postoffice, whether directed to his name or whether it is a subscription, is responsible for the act.

THE FATAL FISHING LINE



"FISHING," remarked the foreigner, "is like language. The more brains a man has the more difficult it is for him to catch fish or learn languages. You take a child and put him in a French school, and in six months he will speak French like a native, whereas the brainless man in England might work at French for six years, and even then he would not speak it well."

Speaking of fishing reminds me of the electrical fishing line that Prof. Van Wagener invented. He and I had been fishing together one day, and neither of us had caught anything worth speaking of. On our way home Van Wagener says to me: "The reason why we don't catch any fish is the grossly unscientific way in which we go about it."

"Very likely you could," said I. "But where would be the sport of playing the fish?" "I don't care anything for sport," replied the professor. "When I go fishing I want to catch something, and I tell you right here, that I'm going to invent an apparatus that will catch fish every time. You stick to your old apparatus and have all the sport you want. I'll have my electrical fishing line, and I catch every trout there is in the stream. If I was a betting man I wouldn't mind betting you that the first time I go fishing with my scientific apparatus I'll make the biggest catch that has ever been known in the state of Illinois."

And so he did, though it wasn't just the sort of catch that he wanted to make. About a week later Van Wagener called me over to his house, which, as I told you before, was next door to mine, and showed me what he had done. He had a fishing rod with a long line fastened to it made of thin, flexible, braided wire. Instead of a reel he had a small battery attached to the rod, and by pressing a button with his thumb he could send a current through the line which would astonish any fish that it might happen to hit. I forgot to say that he had about half a dozen hooks fastened to his line, and he explained to me that if these hooks were baited properly, he would be sure of catching half a dozen trout at once. There was one thing about the apparatus that I couldn't help admiring. The line was as flexible as a silk line, but it was about as strong as a ship's cable. Van Wagener showed me that you couldn't break it either by pulling or twisting, and that it would turn the edge of any knife that you might try to cut it with. I knew well enough that his electric battery was all nonsense, but it did seem as if he had invented a first-class fishing-line, though, of course, he couldn't appreciate its real merits.

Van Wagener wanted me to go to the nearest trout stream with him and try the new apparatus, but I declined. I knew that he wouldn't succeed in catching any fish, and that he would naturally be disappointed, and express himself in scientific language that might not be so easy to bear. He was a good man, but when things went wrong with him he would use scientific terms in a way that was about four times as irritating as any ordinary unscientific cursing would have been. So I told him he had better try his apparatus alone, and that if it didn't happen to meet his expectations he could come to my house and free his mind after the thing was over. He didn't like it that I declined to go with him, and when he started out, with his rod on his shoulder and a big basket on his arm, he called to me that I needn't expect him to bring me any trout, for he intended to sell his whole catch to the fishmonger.

The nearest place for trout fishing was a pool about two miles from where the professor lived, and about half a mile from any house. I had told Van Wagener about this pool, for it was the place where I had once lost the biggest trout I ever hooked; but I hadn't told him that the pool was the property of Deacon Sammis, and that the deacon wouldn't allow any man to fish there without paying for the privilege. It so happened that Deacon Sammis was away from home that day, and the professor went to the trout pool and baited his hooks—he never tried to fish with flies—and sat down on the bank, and started in to fish, without being interrupted with. Mrs. Sammis, however, had seen him crossing the field with his rod and basket, and being a woman who looked sharply after the family inter-

ests, she resolved to go down to the pool and tell the professor that he must either pay or leave. Mrs. Sammis was a young woman, being the deacon's third wife, and a remarkably good-looking woman. When she came behind the professor and said: "No trespassing allowed here, sir! You can't fish in this pool unless you pay five dollars first!" he looked up at her, and exclaimed: "Bless my soul! What a pretty woman!" He didn't mean anything by it, having a sort of habit of talking out loud to himself, but it had its effect on Mrs. Sammis all the same. She knew who the professor was, and was mightily pleased to be complimented by so distinguished a man. So she said: "I didn't know it was you, professor! Of course you're welcome to fish here as much as you please. My husband says there's no danger of your catching anything." Then she asked Van Wagener what bait he was using; and, being glad of the opportunity to explain his new invention, he asked her to sit down beside him and see what really scientific trout fishing would do.

Mrs. Sammis was an intelligent woman, and she was a good deal interested in the electric fishing line. She drew pretty close to the professor while he was explaining the battery to her, and she said that she did hope he would catch something, just to show how the battery would work. All of a sudden a big trout jumped clean out of the water. This excited Van Wagener, and he resolved to catch that trout then and there, so as to give Mrs. Sammis a convincing proof of the great merit of his apparatus. So he started to throw his line just over the place where the trout had jumped, making sure that the fish was waiting for him. Now, Van Wagener knew no more about casting a line than a baby knows. He swung the hooks over his head till they rested on the grass behind him, and then he tried to fling them back into the pool, with about as much judgment and delicacy as if he had been working with a flail. The result was that one hook caught Mrs. Sammis in the upper part of the right ear, and another caught the professor in the nape of the neck, and there they were, fastened to one another by a bit of line about a foot long, that couldn't be cut except by the finest sort of steel file.

Of course Mrs. Sammis gave a scream when the hook went into her ear; and what with that, and the pain in the back of his own neck, the professor lost his presence of mind, and accidentally pressed the button of the battery. This brought another shriek from Mrs. Sammis, for there are few things more startling than a good smart electric shock. Next the professor threw down the fishing rod, and this gave a fresh twist to the hook, and led him to use a few scientific terms. It was foolish in



SHE MUST ALLOW HIM TO PUT HIS ARM AROUND HER WAIST.

him to try to break the line, knowing as he did that it was much too strong to be broken; but for all that he did try to break it, and in the process pulled at Mrs. Sammis' ear till she burst out crying, and begged him to let her die where she was. By this time he began to realize that he was in a mighty bad situation, but he grappled with it like the intelligent man he always was—that is, when he had had time to cool down a little.

He took up the rod again very carefully, and succeeded in unfastening the line. Then he coiled the line up into a tight little ball, so that it couldn't trail on the ground or catch in anything. Meanwhile he was begging Mrs. Sammis to be calm and assuring her that he would instantly take her to the doctor's and have the hook taken out of her ear. Mrs. Sammis cried a little longer, and then she stopped and said that the sooner they saw the doctor the better, and she did hope that the deacon wouldn't get home until she and the professor had been out loose. You see the deacon, though he was one of the best of men, was a little hasty in his temper, and two or three times he had shot a man in circumstances that really didn't call for any such energetic action, as he afterwards admitted himself.

Well, the professor and Mrs. Sammis set out for the doctors, which was a good mile from the trout pool. The line that connected the two unfortunate people was so short that nearly every step they took it would stir up the hooks to fresh activity, and fetch fresh shrieks from Mrs. Sammis. Finally the professor told her that she must allow him to put his arm around her waist, and that she must put her head on his shoulder. By this means they could walk without jerking the line. Mrs. Sammis at first wouldn't hear of any such a plan, but after a few minutes the pain was too much for her, and she accepted the professor's proposal. It must have been rather a pretty sight to see the two walking slowly across the field in such close proximity, and if I had been a younger man I don't know

that I should have objected to take the professor's place, fish hooks and all.

Before they were fairly out of the field the deacon's first wife's mother, who lived with him, saw them out of her window, and called the servant girl to help her to pack up and leave the house where such an abandoned and shameless female lived. Mrs. Sammis knew of a sort of back path, by which she and the professor could reach the doctor's office without taking to the main street; and of course they took this back path, not expecting to meet anybody. But you all know how it is. If you happen to be in a situation where you don't wish to be seen, all the friends and all the enemies you ever had will be sure to show up inside of 20 minutes. Why, I knew a young American man who wanted to have a quiet talk with a young American girl here in London. They had just arrived on the same steamer, and the girl's parents didn't like the young man, and wouldn't let the girl see him if they could help it. Well, he made an appointment with her to meet at St. Paul's cathedral, calculating that if they went up into the ball nobody would see them except the guide, and they didn't care anything about him. Of course they had no sooner got up to the highest gallery than they met a party of nine Americans, who were old friends of the girl, and were overjoyed to see her. They told her they were going to call on her parents that very evening. It's my opinion that if the prophet Jonah had made an appointment to meet his best girl in the whale's cabin, he'd have found a dozen friends leaning up against the ribs and waiting for him with bull's-eye lanterns in their hands.

However, I'm wandering from the subject. What I intended to say was that just as soon as the professor and Mrs. Sammis turned into the path they began to meet people, especially boys. The grown folks merely looked at them and gave them a wide berth, so as not to contract any of their wickedness; but the boys generally hooted at them, and called the professor names, and said they were going to tell Deacon Sammis. This was pretty hard to bear, but there was no help for it. The professor wanted to stop and explain the state of things to everybody whom they met, but Mrs. Sammis wouldn't allow him to do anything of the sort. She told him he had better keep his breath until he should come to explain things to the deacon, which she calculated he would find a middling tough job. In spite of the fact that she had her head on the professor's shoulder and he had his arm around her waist, she was about as mad at him as a woman could be, and told him 50 times that he was the worst specimen of a chattering idiot that she had ever dreamed of.

As for the professor, he was just scientific enough to wonder why she made so much disturbance over so small a matter, and he hadn't the least idea that the deacon would feel annoyed, even if he should happen to meet them on the way to the doctor's. So he walked on, talking about his new fishing apparatus, and trying his best to console Mrs. Sammis. When they reached the doctor's office the two hooks were extracted with very little difficulty, and the professor went home and explained to his wife why he hadn't caught any trout.

That was the beginning of the great scandal that divided all New Berlinopolisville into two parties—those who believed the professor's story, and those who didn't. I am sorry to say that the latter was very much the larger party, and that Mrs. Van Wagener belonged to it. The professor came over to my house that evening, and said he rather thought he had better stay with me for awhile, which accordingly he did. At times Mrs. Van Wagener would come to my door and say she wanted to see that miserable man; but I never let her in, knowing that there would be trouble if I did. Similarly Deacon Sammis came one day with a big horsewhip, and demanded to see that "scientific hound," but I explained to him that if he wanted to interview anybody with a horsewhip, I was at his service, but that no hounds, scientific or otherwise, were to be found on my premises. Nothing came of it, for the deacon hadn't brought his pistol with him and he never thought it worth while to call a second time. The deacon's divorce suit was a failure, for the testimony of the doctor who cut out the fishhooks satisfied the jury, and they gave a verdict which entirely exonerated Mrs. Sammis and the professor. But, of course, that had no effect so far as the public was concerned. People had made up their minds long before the suit came to be tried, and they didn't allow such a little thing as a verdict to influence them.

It was so clear to me that the professor's usefulness in New Berlinopolisville was gone that I induced him to accept a professorship in Chicago, and was offered to him while he was stopping at my house. What with Mrs. Van Wagener waiting to make it hot for him day and night, and what with the deacon swearing to shoot him on sight, New Berlinopolisville didn't afford that quiet and seclusion which a scientific man needs, if he intends to do any valuable scientific work. The upshot of it all was that one night I drove the professor out of town, and took him to a railway station where he took the train for Chicago. I lost sight of him after that, but as he never got into any startling difficulties in Chicago I suppose that he either must have died, or else he must have quitted inventing things. All the same, I wish he had given me that recipe for making his metallic fishing line. There would have been lots of money in that invention if it had been properly handled.—W. L. Alden, in Pall Mall Magazine.

—The highest tides are said to be those in the Bay of Fundy, which rise 60 and 70 feet. They do not, however, as shown by recent observers, come in with the rush and roar that the imaginations of earlier travelers have presented.

MARRIAGE AMONG TURKS.

The Groom's Mother Always Selects the Bride. In Turkey everybody marries young. The men, when able to afford it, marry often, and old maids are unknown. Eleven, twelve and thirteen years are considered marriageable ages for Turkish girls. The groom's mother selects the bride and upon return the son says to her: "What luck has Allah ordained, O my mother?" "Aman eghion!" says the loving mother. "Allah has revealed for you a wife—a black-eyed houri lovely as the pearls in the garden of Mohammed."

The son is satisfied, and the mother proceeds to give a full description of the maiden. Turkish marriage festivities last several days. At the beginning of them relatives of the bride come to the home of the groom's father, bearing the bulky trousseau of the bride, for the custom is for the bride and her belongings to be brought to the house of the husband in advance of the wedding. Guests begin at once to distribute the articles of the trousseau about the bridal-chamber so as to show everything off to the best advantage. Meanwhile festivities are continued at both houses. All this time the groom has never set eyes on the bride. On the sixth day the bride is conducted to the house of the groom, veiled, where he stands at the door to receive her. She enters, and he, drawing her to one side, slits her veil with his sword and thus catches his first glimpse of his future wife.

In upper Syria, as well as in some parts of Egypt, the betrothal ceremony is a peculiarly interesting one. The young man's mother pays a round of visits with a view to selecting a suitable wife for her son, and the girls make a great show of bashfulness when in the prospective mother-in-law's presence. When the mother finally selects one that pleases her she next sees that the dowry is settled. After that the bride's father pledges his faith to the groom's father that his daughter "shall be a slave to your son, a servant to his servant, and her life and honor shall be under his feet." In return the groom's parent pledges himself that his son "is willing to take her for his companion, and he wants her to stand through life by his side."

Some of the brides wear all the jewelry and coins they can possibly carry on neck, arms, head-dress and bodice. These latter are regarded as the bride's personal property, and, according to usage, can not be taken away from her by her husband in case he should divorce her. Among Christian Syrians as well as Moslems this practice prevails. Bride and groom do not see each other until after the ceremony, and the unveiling of the bride by the groom is always an anxious moment for the latter. Should the groom be pleased with her looks he announces his satisfaction to the relatives and guests and there is a general jubilation and happiness over the result.—Godey's Magazine.

ABOUT RIVER BEDS.

Action of Water in Forming Brooks, Cascades and Rivers.

In the popular course of free lectures being delivered every Saturday morning at the museum of the Boston Society of Natural History by Mr. A. W. Grabau, one topic was "Rivers as Geological Agents of Destruction." The drainage basin of the Mississippi river, Mr. Grabau said, is the largest on the continent, while that of the Charles river is one of the smallest. The high regions separating these basins are known as watersheds, and the rivers are gradually wearing away these sheds and increase the water area. River starts in mountains in the form of rivulets and brooks, developing into cascades, leaping over the rocks, then into torrents, rushing down the sides of the mountains, where the river proper is formed, winding through the valley. In Massachusetts, New York and Pennsylvania are found rivers with distinct varieties of rock structure, which control their course. Fine examples of rivers starting among mountains, with rills, cascades and torrents are to be found in western Massachusetts and New Hampshire. Rivers without sediment make no erosion, and as the amount of sand and gravel increases so does the river wear away its banks, its channel deepens and broadens.

When the deepening water encounters an impediment, as a large rock or stump, the stream is deflected, forming crooked rivers like the Connecticut. In time the water cuts its way across the great bends, forms a new and more direct channel, and leaving what are known as "oxbows." The Mississippi is a remarkable example of a river that is continually changing its course. Old rivers are always slow and sluggish, because they have by erosion reached almost sea level. The flow of rivers was so obstructed by the drift brought down by the great ice sheet of the glacial period that their banks overflowed and great areas of land were covered with water, forming lakes. Lake Ontario was originally a river, which became a lake by its course being obstructed. The water thus dammed up forced its way between ledges of rocks, thus forming the great gorges that are the characteristics of rivers like the Genesee, of New York. Sometimes the erosion is carried on only on one side of the gorge, and then result those curious formations where the water eats its way under overhanging rocks, while by the action of the frost the embankments on the opposite side crumble away and fall into the river, forming a shoal and pebbly shore.

Waterfalls indicate that either a country has been above water but a short time, or else that it is rejuvenated by these actions of nature which force the water into new channels, carrying it over high banks formed by previous erosions, carving the waterway out of the rocks.—Boston Transcript.

—Seventy-two different styles of hats, caps and head coverings were adopted in the French army during the wars of Napoleon.

WANT TO BE CREMATED.

Peculiar Request Made by Many Americans Abroad.

Speaking of the numerous deaths abroad of Americans and the difficulties often encountered in getting remains transported across the ocean, owing to the superstition of sailors, many of whom would not sail on a vessel which they knew to have a body on board, a prominent Milwaukeean who crosses the ocean about once a year states that a large majority of leading Americans carry about their persons written requests that their bodies be cremated in case of death while in a foreign land.

"There are several reasons for this," added the traveler. "One great reason is that the laws of most foreign countries do not permit of cremation unless there exists a written request of the person whose body is to be disposed of in that way. Less than a year ago the daughter of a gentleman from Wisconsin died while traveling in Europe with her parents. Notwithstanding the fact that personally she preferred cremation, and her parents desired to carry the idea out, it could not be done there because they could not produce a written request signed by the daughter stating that such was her wish. Under these circumstances the remains were brought back to this state.

"In most cases persons traveling in foreign lands who prefer cremation have in their possessions small cards bearing in print or writing the message: 'In the event of my unexpected death while traveling away from home I desire that my body be cremated.' This bears the signature of the person carrying it, and in some instances the particular crematorium preferred is mentioned on the cards."—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

CRACK A SMILE.

She—"It takes two hours to dock an ocean steamer." He—"So? My oars can dock me in two minutes."—Detroit Free Press.

Ethel—"Why do you go to the sewing society if they gossip so much and you dislike it?" Maud—"Because I'm afraid they will talk about me if I'm not there."—Harper's Bazar.

The trouble in the world is nearly all due to the fact that one-half the people are men, and the other half women.—Acheson Globe.

A curious flow of language turns no mill wheels.—Young Men's Era.

If some people would do more thinking their tongues would get more rest.—Ram's Horn.

The Latest Out—"Mrs. Outfit and her husband seem to be divided on the subject of her bicycle suit." "Yes; so is the suit."—Detroit Free Press.

It all means there is a defect of intellect as well as of heart. And even the cleverness of avarice is but the cunning of imbecility.—Bulwer.

Among the prophets of to-day, which men are aggrandizing, the greatest profit, so they say, is that called advertising.—West Union Gazette.

In our judgment of human transactions the law of optics is reversed; we see the most indistinctly the objects which are close around us.—Whately.

"Tea or coffee with your chop, sir?" "We'll, if that was tea you gave me yesterday, bring coffee; if it was coffee, bring me tea, and if it was a mixture of tea and coffee, I think I'll try chocolate."—Tit-Bits.

In considering marriage, women never consider it from a man's standpoint.—Acheson Globe.

"What is the trouble with the American penal system?" "It doesn't work."—Yale Record.

The steps of faith fall on the seeming void, but find the rock beneath.—Whittier.

Men and women profess to be so tired of marriage, it is a wonder they do not quit it.—Acheson Globe.

Where to recover yourself—At the tailor's.—Golden Days.

AVANCE is a weed that will grow only in a barren soil.—Hughes.

"Well, has Tom been sending you another lecture on your riding too much?" "Yes, another sermon on the mount."

Do not expect to send in your subscription to The Century this month. The Century leads all the magazines, and while the price is \$4.00 a year, the publishers make a special offer this season of a year's back numbers for \$1.00 extra. You have the chance to begin to take this great periodical on the most favorable terms. See advertisement in another column.

An Institution of Learning.—Friend—"Has your son learned much since he went to college?" Father—"No; but I have."—Puck.

Very Low Rates to the South. On December 3rd the Chicago and Eastern Illinois R. R. will sell one way Land Settlers Tickets to all points in the South at very low rates. For detailed information address City Ticket Office, 230 Clark St., Chicago, C. W. Humphrey, Northern Passenger Agent, St. Paul, Minn., or Charles L. Stone, Gen'l. Pass. and Ticket Agent, Chicago.

The true way of softening one's troubles is to solace those of others.—Mme. de Maintenon.

McVicker's Theater, Chicago. Dec. 2, Mr. Joseph Jefferson begins his season in "Rip Van Winkle" or in "The Cricket on the Hearth."



KNOWLEDGE

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

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

If your skirt edges wear out, it's because you don't use



BIAS VELVETEEN SKIRT BINDINGS

It's easy to prove it for yourself. Don't take any binding unless you see "S. H. & M." on the label, no matter what anybody tells you. If your dealer will not supply you, we will.

Sand for samples, showing labels and material, to the S. H. & M. Co., P. O. Box 699, New York City.

ASTHMA DR. TAFT'S ASTHMALENE. A new inhalant, with small particles, never fails to cure. THE DR. TAFT BROS. & CO., ROCHESTER, N. Y. FREE

Grace before Meat. There's a difference between being full of thanksgiving, and being full of Thanksgiving dainties. But the one thing generally leads to the other. How can it be helped when the turkey is so good, and the pie so enticing? Here's a helpful hint. For that full feeling after Thanksgiving—take a pill. Not any pill, mind you. There are pills that won't help you. Take the pill that will. It's known as Ayer's Pill—and it's perfect. It is sugar-coated, pleasant to the palate, and its operation, like that of nature, is effective and without violence. Keep this in your mind if you want to enjoy the holiday season: Grace before meat, but a Pill after Pie.

DR. WALSTON'S SANATORIUM, DECATUR, ILLINOIS. 35 YEARS' EXPERIENCE, 25 of which have been Devoted to Surgery and Chronic Diseases, have Enabled us to Learn Exceedingly well the Means by which Cures are Made. WE CURE... Dr. Walston's Sanatorium, Decatur, Ill.

WOMAN OF FASHION.

Tribby's Influence on the American Foot Has Succumbed.

Uncomfortable High French Heels Are Again the Rage—The Common-Sense Shoe Had No Show—Evening Gowns and Toilet.

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Tribby's influence upon the American foot, though potent while it lasted, has finally succumbed to the rival claims of a much more important person. Tribby, of course, was only a blanchisseuse, while her rival was a great queen who, even though she was born under an unlucky star, is entitled to more consideration in questions of taste than one who, at the very height of her popularity, was no more than a singing woman.

Poor Marie Antoinette lost her head for starting extravagant styles for which the French public objected to paying, and what a waste it would be

material for them, without loading them down with jewels.

A brocade gown of this type is trimmed with jeweled pendants. The trimming is put on the sleeves in an oval pattern with the fringe of pendants dangling all around the puff. The soft schu-like yoke that knots in front is trimmed with jewels radiating from the knot, and pendants form a sort of basque to the close-fitting bodice.

Another gown which shows the popularity of the shoulderless sleeve is made of a pale gold-colored silk, brocaded in pale blue. The corsage is cut very low, and is bordered with a blue and gold galloon trimming, which also forms the shoulder straps.

The empire gown which is never a general favorite, but is always becoming to some, is now worn in heavy materials like velvet, for instance. The popularity of this style of gown was hurt by its imitation in cheap materials, which hung limp and ungraceful, very unlike the regal folds which graced the form of the beautiful Josephine.



PLAIDS AND CHINA FIGURES.

to become a martyr to a fashion that dies out in a few years to give place to an ugly common-sense shoe, for instance!

Besides, Tribby's fine figure and the foot that went with it may have been all right for the posing that she did so well; but when it comes to dancing, who would care to trip the light fantastic in anything like a pair of discarded army slippers?

A year ago there was a slight tendency to make the large foot fashionable, and the sensible people began to cheer up and congratulate themselves that reform was here. But now their hopes are dashed and their kettle literally kicked over by so small and dainty an object as the high-heeled French dancing slipper. And the heel is not merely high; it has that deadly slope towards the middle of the sole which gives physicians such a lucrative business.

All the new slippers are made after this pattern, and it will be impossible for the common-sense girl to have any other style unless she has her last as well as her shoe made to order. There are plenty of slippers that are made to order, but they are pretty likely to be made on the regular French last in spite of protests. The slippers that are ordered in this way are made to match the gown with which they are to be worn. It takes about half a yard of silk brocade to make a pair. After the shoe

A blue velvet evening dress trimmed with old point shows to great advantage in the empire cut. Such a gown, cut very low, back and front, fits tight except at the back where the long train is fastened with a knot of ribbon to the low corsage. Epaulets of old point are fastened at the shoulders and fall fan-like over the large sleeves. The woman who wore this gown had her hair loosely knotted at the nape of her neck, with a wreath of flowers around it. The hair was parted from the tip of the forehead to the coil, and there wasn't a trace of bang to be seen.

Gloves are white or else match one of the many tints in the material.

A silk skirt that I saw to-day had blue, green, cream and pink, all beautifully blended together. There were immense green and pink maple leaves on a cream ground, with blue roses. No regard for nature's own taste in the matter of tints, but that's art, of course!

Some of the long velvet opera cloaks are enough to set one dreaming of duchesses and princesses and all the other people who started us on this road to financial ruin. There are long blue ones with gold applique trimmings, and brocaded silk linings. These are quite rare, and will probably be called Marlborough cloaks, to remind us of our American duchess.

But ordinary people cannot afford to do any more than dream of, or at most



A PRETTY-GIRL AND A PRETTY CAPE.

is decided upon, the stocking is ordered to match.

The shoe dealer tells you that you can wear a black shoe and stocking with any kind of gown, provided the shoe be patent leather. These are so elaborately gotten up that they are certainly well suited to evening wear. They have the trimmings of brilliants and cut steel which invade every adjunct of the toilet. Some have cut steel straps across the ankle, but most of them have buckles of brilliants or steel as ornaments to the low vamp.

Gowns which appear at evening parties have the quaint, old-fashioned look that reminds one of colonial Thanksgivings and revolutionary cotillon parties. The long shoulder continues in favor, whether the neck be cut high or low. The sleeve without connection with its shoulder strap has not gone out of fashion, and it is still quite a favorite with the Parisian.

Sleeves are heavily trimmed with jet or jeweled trimming, and, while it was formerly sufficient to get enough for a square neck, and perhaps a belt, Mme. Autocrat now looks inquiringly at you and says: "And your sleeves? How are you going to trim them?" As if it were not bad enough to buy six yards of

gaze upon, such splendor. They must be content with neck ruffs that well-nigh hide their faces, as if the wearers were ashamed to be seen in so short a cloak. The key note of these neck ruffs is velvet, but the less it shows the more beautiful the ruff. One, of grey velvet, has a chinchilla edge and is nearly covered with a satin bow at the back of the neck.

Black mousseline de soie, accordion plaited, is a favorite material for them. It must be massed in the front and back as much as possible, and trimmed with loops of wide ribbon that stand out over the shoulders, and up against the back hair.

Such a neck ruff with a flower bonnet is a favorite theater costume for damsels that grace the parquet. Others set a limit to the view of those behind them by setting up a wall of loops and ends of ribbon from shoulder to shoulder, with one under the chin which threatens to obstruct the vision of the wearer. Fortunately, however, most of these "obstructionists" prefer to sit in the boxes where they become ornaments and additions to the general spectacular effect which is aimed at nowadays on most stages.

ALICE AMORY.

DIARY OF A MAN OF TASTE.

The Danger of Affection in Youth Who Lack Experience.

Fault in Certain Faults—The Parasite is a Type of Club Man Well Worth Close Study—Making Religion a Mockery.

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Monday.—Vane has exquisite hands. They are very white and the fingers taper delicately, like lily stems. He never wears of motoring with these flowers of hands of his. Poor, laughable, crude Huggard, who has had the misfortune to take Vane as his model, is forever limiting any such manual gesture as strikes his fancy and, naturally, makes a guy of himself.

Most inexperienced young men are foolish after this fashion. Some elegant fellow or other captivates their untutored fancies, and they make themselves the mirrors of his folly. Huggard wears very pointed shoes because Vane affects them. He wears curly bangs over his forehead because Vane does. Were Vane to fall ill, I am sure Huggard would take to his bed.

My heart bleeds for Huggard. He is very tall and also thin. He has hay-colored hair, quite scant and dead, and his walk is that lank, ostrich-like strut habitual to boys who have been brought up in the country. He got into our set purely as a result of accident, but it is intensely ludicrous to observe the airs he puts on and the lofty condescension with which he treats his erstwhile intimates. He is at the club morning, noon and night, a constancy which betrays his inexperience. Huggard is a terrible warning to those young fellows who permit themselves to be made the victims of their own inexperience.

I would not pay so much attention to Huggard were it not for a little incident which drew my particular attention to him. It happened one evening that we were all discussing Stock, whose verses aroused great interest lately.

"Stock may write poetry," Alton said, "but if it really is poetry, why I'm a poet, too."

"Then why don't you write verses as well as he?" asked Jarkins.

That set the ball rolling, and we all began to scribble lines in imitation of



ANY MAN WHO IS A POWER IS THIS SOUGHT AFTER.

Stock's, and read them to each other with infinite merriment.

I should have forgotten this incident completely if Huggard had not approached me a few days later at the club.

"Do you remember," he faltered, in that unsteady speech of his, "the verses you wrote in imitation of Stock's?"

"Well," said Huggard, "I repeated them to some men here—and they thought—er—ah—that I wrote them—er—and they complimented me—er—and told Stock I wrote them—er—"

In short, the poor, raw lad had actually stolen my credit and was begging me not to betray him. I was vexed, I admit, but I laughed and assured him he needn't be afraid. Many a time those verses have been quoted at the club and laughed at, and Huggard has been praised in my presence for writing them. He reminds me of a sheep at such moments. I am sorry for the poor fellow. He has parted with his self-respect. However, he is a warning to all snobbish young men, and he will have his fall in due time.

Tuesday.—Alton is a magnificent fellow. His faults are magnificent faults.

Talleyrand says the faults of our friends are our own stepping stones to perfection, and Alton must, therefore, be a sort of moral staircase. Alton is tall, handsome, blue-eyed and fair. He is so wrapped in dreams that Vane calls him the astronomer, because his head is always among the stars. Alton has a habit of looking at you with a far-away expression in his blue eyes and saying: "What's that?"

This is aggravating when you have been trying to say something important. Another defect in Alton is his laugh. Now, men cannot be too careful as to how they laugh. Alton's cachinnation is a high, continuous squeal with staccato modifications. Very few men know how to laugh, alas!

In spite of the fact that Alton laughs, or rather squeals, occasionally he is, as a rule, tremendously solemn. I have seen the pyramids of Egypt. I have gazed upon the ruins of the Acropolis. I have beheld Niagara. Not one of these is so tremendously solemn as Alton. You could actually cut his gravity with a knife, and many a time Vane has put the table in a roar by mimicking Alton's impressive "good morning!" and "won't you come in?" Vane has hit upon a peculiar way of mock-

ing Alton. He treats him with severe respect.

"Good morning!" Alton will say. "Good morning, sir," Vane will reply, with an impenetrable solemnity of countenance.

Alton—How have you been?

Vane—Very well, sir; how are you, sir?

Alton—Well, thank you. What is new to-day?

Vane—Nothing that I know of, sir. Vane, during this dialogue has assumed a heavy grandeur of expression that is a caricature of Alton's face, and we who look on think Vane absurd; but then he makes Alton ridiculous. The moral of Alton's personality, is that men should beware of elephantine dignity, because it places



VANE BORROWING MONEY FROM HUGGARD.

them completely at the mercy of any caricaturist who comes along.

Wednesday.—The Praisedog Barabones of this world are one of its chief calamities. A certain member of our set is tremendously religious, and Vane alludes to him always as "the bishop." The bishop is perpetually praying all over the place, like a peripatetic dogology. Religion in his hands is a club, and whenever he sees a head he hits it a resounding thwack. He is always approaching me on the subject of my soul. Not to speak irreverently, he has the grace of God on tap and sprays it all around him like a garden with a watering pot. Every Monday morning he asks me if I went to church yesterday.

I have heard of his religion in his title, round, fat, oily hands is a club. men of God, but the bishop is a whole big, burly marching regiment of salvation. If there is anything of which man should beware it is making religion a mockery.

After all, the faults of men are so interesting that one may pardon their existence. Some faults are the result of crudity and inexperience, like Huggard's; others spring from one's very nobility of soul, like Alton's, and still others are due to earnest and sincere conviction, like the bishop's. The man of taste will remember that to be without faults is to be without virtues, and act accordingly.

Thursday.—Huggard, of late, has been treating me with a giraffe-like loftiness that impels me to kick him, but I refrain and simply give him all the rope he wants. Vane has been borrowing money of him lately, and Huggard struts like a peacock on the strength of it. Nothing is more calculated to earn a man the contempt of his fellow creatures than to turn the attachment of others into a source of



"THEY THOUGHT ER—AH THAT I WROTE."

revenue. It is clear to me now that Vane only cultivates Huggard for the sake of using him. There are many men who have this capacity for making friends of those whom they propose to use. You will often hear a man say it is wise to be in the society of those who are successful. Any man who is a power is thus sought out and cultivated. In reality, however, this policy is mistaken. The parasite may disguise himself as often as he pleases, but he is a parasite still. The temptation to be a parasite is strong, at times, I admit, but to yield to it is fatal. I know of no man who has handled the parasite better than dear old Plautus.

"Do you know Plautus at all?" I asked Vane, in a sarcastic tone.

"The rhinoceros is indifferent to wasps," he replied.

"Does Plautus belong to the club?" inquired Huggard.

"No," said Vane, "but I wish he did. He'd like to meet you, Huggard."

Then the pair of them went up to the billiard-room, and I rang for absinthe.

Wired Silk Petticoats.

The newest silk petticoats are wired with feather bone around the hem. The feather bone is, of course, invisible, and the skirt is fluffy with ruffles. The most elaborate are of heavy brocade, cut in the circular pattern. They are trimmed with four ruffles, alternating from brocade to lace. Changeable taffeta silk skirts are made to flare in the same manner. The latest are in dark colors, and are trimmed merely with the taffeta ruffles graduating in size.—N. Y. Post.

TWO PUBLIC WOMEN.

The Work They Are Doing for Their Sisters.

Mrs. Donald McLean and Her Place in the Daughters of the American Revolution—A Charming Colonial Room—Mrs. Cady Stanton.

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IT WAS a New York girl who unconsciously solved a problem which has vexed the brains of wise journalists. "There are no more old maids," she said, reflectively. "As soon as they reach that age they become new women." She might have added, "or join a club."—Not that women's clubs in this city are made up of unmarried women for, on the contrary, Gotham matrons are in the majority in club circles. But to them the meetings and discussions simply top off the more solid hours of their busy lives, form an intellectual dessert, as it were. With the unmarried women it holds a more important place. They find in it some of the comforts of home and the cares of a family, for they take club doings to heart. It also is a singular fact that although unmarried women take an exceedingly deep interest in club affairs, they are not often chosen as the presiding officers. In fact, out of fifty women's associations which exist in this city, but two or three have unwedded women as presidents.

Propos of club presidents, one of the most charming women of that ilk is Mrs. Donald McLean, the handsome member of the New York city chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution. Mrs. McLean is proud of her position, and is frank enough to say so. She was secretary of the New York city chapter before she was made regent last winter, and it was refreshing to see her pleasure as congratulations poured in upon her. "I am so susceptible to the flattery of pleasant speeches,"

she said, with a gay laugh, "that I fear I shall be drawn into more work for the society than I can well manage." That was last winter, and her prophecy has been fulfilled. Besides her duties as the head of an important and growing society, Mrs. McLean has conscientiously carried out the duties of a New York commissioner and chairman of the colonial, revolutionary and historical display at the Atlanta exposition. When I called the other day, she showed me a priceless Chateleine watch of the fifteenth century, and some exquisite seals which Countess de Brazza had loaned. "I have not dared to leave these things out of my own care," she said, "lest some harm comes to them." Her personal appearance did not betray any trace of worry or unwelcome responsibility, either. Her toilet was as immaculate as if it had received her undivided attention. While we talked her little daughter, the youngest of three children, entered the room, and her mother evinced the same interest in the child's pleasures as she did in her own more pressing affairs. "I am prouder of my baby than anything else in the world," she said, as her little daughter tripped out, looking like a picture of health with her rosy cheeks and bright eyes. Anyone who has seen Mrs. McLean in her home life can readily believe that. The portrait of this youngest daughter took the prize at the baby exhibition last year.

Mrs. McLean, perhaps, never appears to better advantage than when she is pouring tea for some of the "Daughters" who have gathered around her pretty tea table in her revolutionary tea room. This quaint apartment opens off of the dainty white and gold drawing-room, and is furnished with ancestral relics, which bring back the days of '76 and the colonial government. There is a spinning wheel in one corner, which a stately New England dame turned long decades ago, and which might, if it could talk, exchange strange fancies with the stiff-backed chair which is surmounted with N. This does not stand for Napoleon, though, but for Nelson, Gen. Nelson, of whom Mrs. MacLean is a lineal descendant. A Cluppendale sideboard, once in the home of Barbara Fritchie, stands at one side with a stiff dignity which seems to say: "I know the value of the old silver and glassware I am holding. It is

all from the days of the revolution." On the wall is the coat-of-arms of the McLean family, and just below it on a small stand is a genealogical volume, which gives the ancestral history of both Mr. and Mrs. McLean.

It takes a woman of strong character to be interested in so many different objects and yet be as much, if not more, loyal to her home. Mrs. McLean has that happy gift of character. The one woman above all others in New York, however, who might be pardoned for being drawn away from a quiet, home life, is Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton.

The greater part of Mrs. Stanton's life seems to have been passed in public. Yet few women know better how to live in domestic comfort. Her days slip away in a distinctively "homey" atmosphere. When I called upon her not long ago I was met at the door by a trim maid, who said, in a low tone: "Mrs. Stanton is asleep. Would you mind waiting a few minutes?" I did not mind at all. As I sat in the comfortably-furnished drawing-room the coziness of the apartment especially attracted my attention. There was an easy chair by a table upon which lay a morning paper; there were books and plants and light and warmth, which seemed in keeping with the personality of Mrs. Stanton. While I was making these observations there was the sound of voices in the adjoining room, and then the trim maid said her mistress would see me. "I've just had my morning nap," she said, as she greeted me, "and was not quite ready to come out. I am sorry to have kept you waiting." I stated my errand, and as she gave her opinion on different subjects I had an opportunity to observe the vigors of her mind and the excellent physical preservation she enjoyed. Yet it seemed impossible that this woman recently celebrated her 80th birthday.

With the exception of increased stoutness, the last 15 years seem to have made but little change in this pioneer of woman's freedom. Her white hair was arranged in the familiar puffs and her skin was as fresh-looking as a baby's. Her house gown was a black and white silk. Around her neck she

wore a Marie Antoinette schu, fastened with a large carved brooch. Thrown over her shoulders was a white lace shawl. Her gown was not so long but that one could see a well-filled shoe and a generous ankle above it. Health seemed written upon Mrs. Stanton's form and face. This may be due in part to a regular life.

"How do I spend my days? Is that what you want to know?" she said, smilingly. "In the first place, I get up between seven and eight o'clock every morning, and it takes me just one hour to make my toilet. I can take my bath and come out ready for the day at the end of that time. I have always made it a rule never to appear before my family, without being in good trim. I always dress my hair as you see it now before I appear outside of my room. It takes me just 15 minutes to arrange it. Some persons say: 'How can you do it, now that you are getting old?' I tell them it stands to reason that, having had so much experience, I should do it more quickly. I wish all women would be more painstaking and take care never to become untidy in their homes. But to return to my daily programme. If I get ready in time I take breakfast with the family; if not, I have something brought to my room. After breakfast I sit down in this chair and read the New York Tribune. I always read the Tribune, not because I think it is the best paper, but because I've always read it. By the time I've finished reading the news I'm sleepy, so I lean my head back and take a nap sitting here. Then I go to my desk and write for an hour or two. At one o'clock I have lunch, which consists usually of toast and fruit. Then I sit at my desk writing until four o'clock, when I go for an hour's drive in the park. We dine at six, and after that the family gathers for the evening, which is spent in music, games and conversation, for I like my friends to come in then. My son and I play duets upon the piano. I have kept up my music. When I was a girl I learned to play upon the piano, and upon the guitar, and now I find it a great comfort to me. I want to say to every young woman: 'If you have any accomplishment, do not give it up, but develop it. It will be a comfort in old age.' I am fond of chess and other games, so the evenings pass quickly." NEVADA VICTORIA DAVIS.

—Nature delights in work and de spises idleness.—Chicago Standard.

Mrs. Donald McLean and the "Prize Baby."

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MRS. DONALD McLEAN AND THE "PRIZE BABY."

NAHMA NEWS NOTES.

Pat. Pack came from Slinger's camp last week with a broken leg. After arriving here he was taken with pneumonia but is now recovering. His sister from Oconto visited him, returning home Monday.

Dr. Phillips, of Escanaba, was called here last week in consultation on the illness of Mr. Scherer, and while here the doctor amputated the finger which was smashed in the engine several weeks ago.

Jerry and Frank Serrow and N. Hebert held a successful turkey shoot on Thanksgiving.

A. C. Lucia returned home for Thanksgiving and is now laboring in the interests of a K. O. T. M. building and loan company.

Donald Berry visited at Escanaba last week.

Cutting wood for coal burning in the spring at St. Jacques and at Isabella promises more prosperous times at those places.

Mrs. Ellis spent Thanksgiving with her people in Oconto.

Since our last writing there have been added to our population a girl to Lawrence Sheedlo and wife, a girl to M. Biscane and wife, a boy to Joel Lucia and wife, and a girl to N. Nerveau and wife.

Mr. Farosworth spent Thanksgiving in Chicago, a family reunion.

Married, last week, at Manistique, Kate Schleis and Joe Lische. They will in the house occupied by L. Sheedlo, this winter.

Joe Felton has moved his family here for the winter.

The L. O. T. M. recently gave a pound social and an interesting musical and tery program for the benefit of Rev. Mr. Hawley.

Mr. Van Dyke wrestled with a barrel of water and is now limping as a consequence.

Miss Anna Lucia spent Thanksgiving at home.

Mrs. Jas. Londo has been dangerously ill, but is slowly improving.

Dr's. Raimi and Malgren of Manistique were here last Wednesday assisting in a surgical operation.

The Oldest Living Resident.
Mr. Calvin Howard, of Escanaba township, writes the Mirror as follows: "A paragraph in The Iron Port of a recent date relative to the semi-centennial anniversary of the Hon. Isaac Stephenson's landing in Wisconsin, and of his arrival at Flat Rock in 1847, calls to mind the fact that Silas Howard, the father of the writer, arrived at Flat Rock on the 15th of November, 1845, fifty years ago, preceding Mr. Stephenson some two years. Mrs. Silas Howard is, we believe, the oldest living resident in this part of Delta county. She came here 49 years ago and has lived here almost continuously ever since, being at one time the only white woman in this part of the county. In the earlier days mail reached here only once a month and at a later period once every eight days."

City News.
Mrs. Starrin, widow of the late Eric Starrin, who suicided at Marinette last summer, has received \$3,000 life insurance, \$2,000 in the Maccabees and \$1,000 in the Penn Mutual.

Peter Jordan's tug, Liberty, brought a cargo of whitefish from Washington island on Thursday. Peter will fish at the island during the winter.

Rev. T. J. Macmurray will be installed pastor of the Gladstone Presbyterian church next Thursday evening. Dr. Todd will preside.

Card of Thanks.
We desire, in this manner, publicly, to return thanks to the gentlemen and ladies, one and all, who assisted in the preparation and rendition of "The Widow Hunt" for our benefit.
THE LADIES' AID, P. C.

Slightly Damaged By Fire.
Fire in the fore-castle of the steamer Oregon while in this port inflicted damage to the amount of \$50.

Still at Large.
The "birds" who escaped from the county jail last week are still at large.

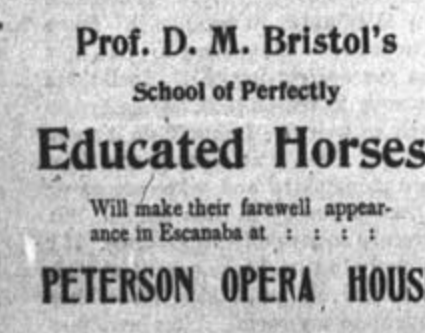
Amusements
En-route to Australia!
Around the World in 3 Years!

Prof. D. M. Bristol's
School of Perfectly
Educated Horses,
Will make their farewell appearance in Escanaba at : : :
PETERSON OPERA HOUSE

FRIDAY & SATURDAY DEC. 13-14
Family Matinee Saturday at 2:30.

Last chance to see these wonderful horses. The oldest, largest and best exhibition of its class in the world. All the old favorites continue with us, including the famous Denver, Sultan, Lottie, Tonie, Comanche and twenty others.

Popular prices: 25c, 35c and 50c. Matinee: 25c and 35c; Children 15c. Seats now on sale at Read's.



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

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

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

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

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LATH AND SHINGLES

Dressed Flooring, Wainscoting, Etc.

ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

FOR THE HOLIDAYS

A MAGNIFICENT STOCK OF.....

Decorated Dinnerware, China, Glassware, and Lamp Goods,

Which are Especially Suitable for the Holiday Trade.

WE HANDLE VERY EXTENSIVELY

Homer Laughlin's White Granite, the best made.
Henry Alcock's Cyprus Semi Porcelain.
Henry Alcock's White and Gold Porcelain.
Haviland & Co's White China and 7 Open Stock Patterns in Decorated Dinnerware, Hotel China and Porcelain.
Jardiniers, large variety, Umbrella Stands,
Pudding Sets, Salad and Berry Bowls, Meat Sets,
Cracker Jars, Sugar and Cream Sets, Stoneware, Etc.

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KRATZE'S
Leading Bargain House.

OUR PRICES SHOULD INDUCE YOU TO BUY OF US.

The Great Sale of Cloaks **Dress Goods--Bargains.** **Yarns of all Descriptions.**

Such selling is absolutely matchless. No wonder you are so interested when we give you such inducements. Our determination is to go beyond the selling limits of any previous season. Such styles are hard to get anywhere.

We are giving you better values in Dress Goods than you can get elsewhere. We have proven this in our former sales. Those who bought of us can substantiate it. We give you bargains in Dress Goods this week that will beat all our former records.

We are handling the best quality of Yarns and buy them direct from the manufacturers and importers. German Town Yarns, German Knitting Yarns, Saxony Yarns, Spanish Yarns, Angora Yarns. All go for the lowest possible price. You will always save a few cents buying them of us.

Hosiery and Underwear. **Blankets and Comforters** **Shoes at Special Prices.**

We are showing an immense line of Hosiery. Our Misses' and Children's Hose cannot be beaten for double the price. Ladies' Underwear and Union Suits will have to be closed and you can get a bargain by buying them of us.

We have proven to all the very low prices we have been selling Blankets and Quilts. We are outdoing all our former efforts in low prices. It will pay you to look at our Blankets and Comforters.

We will give you the greatest bargains in high grade shoes you ever received from any shoe merchant in these parts. We must close down all our shoes to make room for the immense stock we will handle next season. All shoes will be marked to sell at a bargain.

Clothing of Every Description.

KRATZE'S
Leading Dry Goods, Carpet and Millinery House.
608--610 LUDINGTON STREET.

WE HAVE
59-SPECIAL ITEMS-59
Which Must be Sold This Month.

We are the originators of low prices, and the following will convince you that we are never undersold:

Sleighs.....	19c	Graham's tar soap per cake.....	.04	Writing paper per byx.....	.09
20 cent toy chair for only.....	.10	Castle bar.....	.05	200 yds. spool cotton.....	.01
Large blackboard.....	.25	Butter milk soap 3 bars in box.....	.10	Hakelgarn all numbers.....	.03
Our Rockinghorse.....	.59	Fairbanks' long brown soap 7 for.....	.25	Child's work box plush top.....	.10
3 piece carving sets only.....	.45	Fairbanks' kris kringlesoap 8 for.....	.25	Bamboo Easels only.....	.48
Double rocking horse.....	.49	Fairbanks' standard per cake.....	.02	Large size work box with mirror.....	.19
Galvanized coal scuttle.....	.25	Fairbanks' 4 lb package gold dust.....	.18	Creme paper best in the market per roll.....	.23
Our 18c. Broom now.....	.09	1776 soap powder per package.....	.03	Wire shade frames all shapes.....	.18
Ladies' matt flannel skirts.....	.19	Parlor Matches per package.....	.10	We show over 25 kinds of.....	1c toys
Ladies' all wool skirts.....	.65	Root scrubbing brush.....	.03	Fancy cake plate with ribbon and stand, your choice.....	.19
We have 100 pairs more left of our Ladies' woolen hose @.....	.15	Our imported China water set for.....	\$1.25	Vases per pair.....	.10
Our 28c. line of Ladies' hose now.....	.23	Our \$2.60 Japan water set complete.....	\$1.50	Root storm rugs for only.....	.50
Checker Boards and Checkers only.....	.05	Wine set complete with tray.....	.45	Christmas Candles from 24 to 72 in	
Wall pockets with scenery and glass front.....	.45	Silk Shades with Chiffon-Lace, all colors.....	.98	Smyrna rugs.....	.65
Our baby jumper or swing.....	.45	We expect this week to receive 500 more novels written by the best authors, which we will sell at only.....	.13	Our decorated China slipper ornaments.....	.23
Acordions from 95c. to.....	\$3.50	Smokers' sets.....	.48	Aluminum bronze photo frames.....	.09
Our 98c work box now for.....	.45	Doll Cabs only.....	.15	Wadsworth's best perfumes.....	.19
Our shaving sets.....	.50	Fancy stand mirrors.....	.15	Child's tea sets 5c and upwards.....	
Candy baskets.....	.05	3 piece child's sets.....	.15	We have a few more of our \$2.23 com' plete Rochester lamps with silk shades and center draught burners, left.	
Gold bronze paint, per box.....	.10	Silver Sugar spoon and butter knife.....	.25	Souvenir spoons 3 different designs each.....	.25
Snow shovels.....	.19	Children's Silver Cup, large size.....	.25	Silver Memorandum tablets.....	.25 and 50
Alarm clocks.....	.65	Our 50c Doll Cradle.....	.25		
Carpet racks, 2 boxes for.....	.01	Fancy silver slipper with cosion, large size.....	.25		
Graham's Lana oil butter milk soap per box.....	.18				

The above are only a Few of the Many Bargains on our counters, but they are too numerous to mention. Call now before the Holidays and see our mammoth assortment.

THE SAVINGS BANK
1006 LUDINGTON STREET.